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1933

Hymns of The Living Church

EDITED BY

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AND

R. HUNTINGTON WOODMAN

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Editors' Note.

THE Church of to-day is deeply stirred by a desire for Service, Missions, Unity, and Work, and we have endeavored to make such the spirit of this hymnal. We have retained the notable and familiar hymns, which, through years and centuries of use, have become a part of the life of the Church ; while, in addition, we have freely used those which emphasize the living, active, forward movement of to-day.

We wish to express our appreciation and thanks to the many friends who have assisted with valuable suggestion and advice ; particularly to the Rev. L. Mason Clarke, D.D., and the Rev. Harry Emerson Fosdick. Our sincere thanks is also expressed to those friends who generously contributed original tunes :—Mr. Mark Andrews, Mr. J. Christopher Marks, Mr. John Sebastian Matthews, Mr. Frederick William Schlieder, Mr. David Stanley Smith, and Mr. Gerrit Smith.

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CHARLES TAYLOR IVES.
R. HUNTINGTON WOODMAN.

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1 Forth in Thy Name, O Lord, I Go

Church Triumphant L. M.

JAMES WILLIAM ELLIOTT

1. Forth in Thy name, O Lord, I go, My dai - ly la - bor to pur - sue,

Thee, on - ly Thee, re-solved to know, In all I think, or speak, or do. A-men.

2

The task Thy wisdom hath assigned
  O let me cheerfully fulfil;
In all my works Thy presence find,
  And prove Thy good and perfect will.

3

Thee may I set at my right hand,
  Whose eyes mine inmost substance see,
And labor on at Thy command,
  And offer all my works to Thee.

4

Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,
  And every moment watch and pray;
And still to things eternal look,
  And hasten to Thy glorious day.

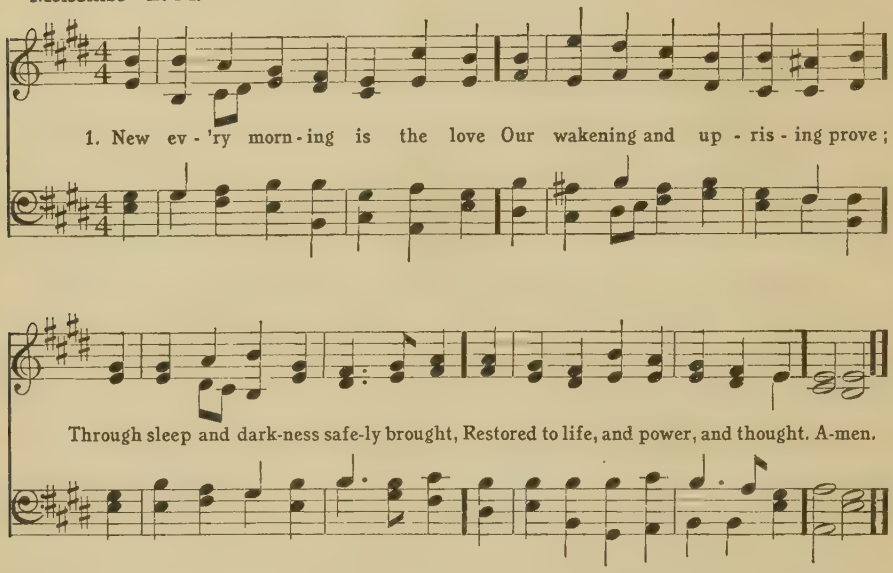
5

Fain would I still for Thee employ
  Whate'er Thy bounteous grace hath given,
And run my course with even joy,
  And closely walk with Thee to heaven. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY

New Every Morning is the Love

Melcombe L. M. SAMUEL WEBBE



2

New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

3

If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

4

The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we need to ask,
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

5

Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love
Fit us for perfect rest above;
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray. Amen.

JOHN KEBLE

Every Morning Mercies New

Phillimore 777 777

EDWARD JOHN HOPKINS

1. Ev - 'ry morn - ing mer - cies new Fall as fresh as morn - ing dew;

Ev - 'ry morn-ing let us pay Trib - ute with the ear - ly day:

For Thy mer - cies, Lord, are sure; Thy com - pas-sion doth en - dure. A-men.

2

Still the greatness of Thy love
Daily doth our sins remove;
Daily, far as east from west,
Lifts the burden from the breast;
Gives unbought, to those who pray,
Strength to stand in evil day.

3

Let our prayers each morn prevail,
That these gifts may never fail;
And, as we confess the sin
And the tempter's power within,
Feed us with the Bread of Life;
Fit us for our daily strife.

4

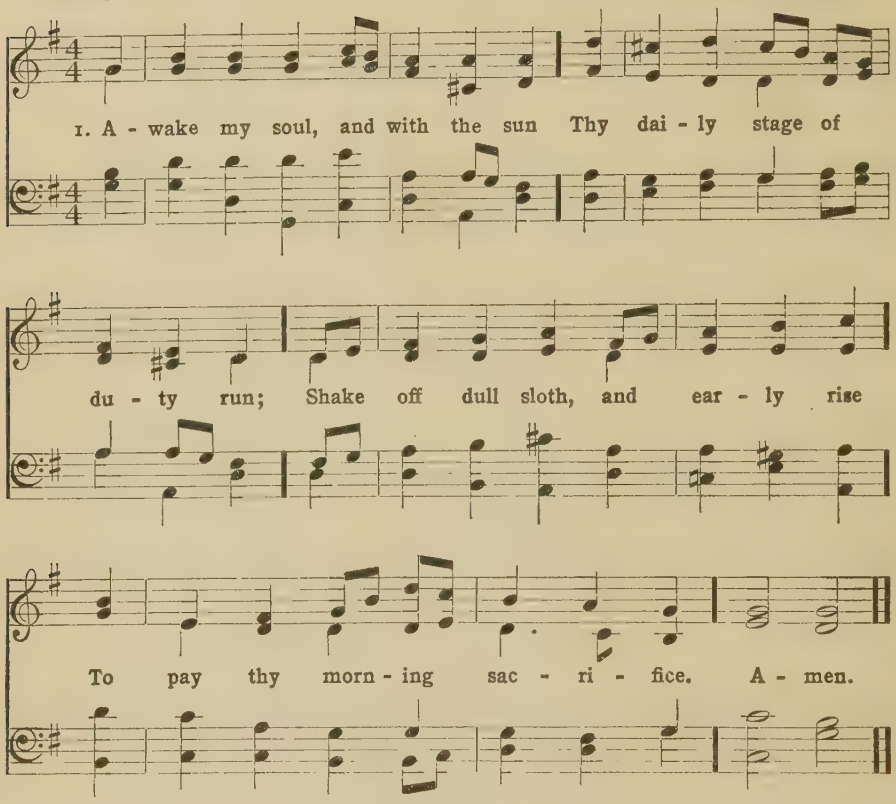
As the morning light returns,
As the sun with splendor burns,
Teach us still to turn to Thee,
Ever blessed Trinity,
With our hands our hearts to raise,
In unfailing prayer and praise. Amen.

GREVILLE PHILLIMORE

Awake, My Soul, and with the Sun

Morning Hymn L. M.

FRANCOIS HIPPOLITE BARTHELEMON



2

Redeem thy misspent time that's past,
And live this day as if thy last;
Improve thy talent with due care;
For the great Day thyself prepare.

3

Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who all night long, unwearied, sing
High praise to the eternal King.

4

All praise to Thee, Who safe hast kept
And hast refreshed me while I slept;
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless light partake.

5

Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;
Scatter my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

6

Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

7

Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

THOMAS KEN

5 Lord God of Morning and of Night

Germany L. M.

Arr. from LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN

1. Lord God of morn - ing and of night, We thank Thee for Thy gift of light: As in the dawn the shad - ows fly, We seem to find Thee now more nigh. A - men.

2

Fresh hopes have wakened in the heart,
Fresh force to do our daily part;
Thy thousand sleeps our strength restore
A thousand-fold to serve Thee more.

3

Yet whilst Thy will we would pursue,
Oft what we would we cannot do;
The sun may stand in zenith skies,
But on the soul thick midnight lies.

4

O Lord of lights, 'tis Thou alone
Canst make our darkened hearts Thine own:
Though this new day with joy we see,
Great Dawn of God, we cry for Thee!

5

Praise God, our Maker and our Friend,
Praise Him through time till time shall end,
Till psalm and song His name adore
Through heaven's great day of evermore. Amen.

FRANCIS TURNER PALGRAVE

Christ, Whose Glory fills the Skies

Stanley 777 777

DAVID STANLEY SMITH

1. Christ, Whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the
on - ly Light, Sun of Right - eous - ness, a - rise,
Tri - umph o'er the shades of night; Day - spring from on
high, be near; Day - star, in my heart ap - pear. A - men.

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2

Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till Thy mercy's beams I see,
Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

3

Visit then this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, Radiancy divine,
Scatter all my unbelief;
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

CHARLES WESLEY

7 Ye that have Spent the Silent Night

Hasboro C. M. D. ARTHUR HENRY MANN

1. Ye that have spent the si - lent night In sleep and qui - et rest,
And joy to see the cheer - ful light That ris - eth in the east;
Now lift your hearts, your voic - es raise, Your morn - ing trib - ute bring,
And pay a grate-ful song of praise To heav'n's al-might-y King. A-men.

2

And as this gloomy night did last
But for a little space,
As heavenly day, now night is past,
Doth show his pleasant face,
So let us hope, when faith and love
Their work on earth have done,
God's blessed face to see above,
Heaven's better, brighter sun.

3

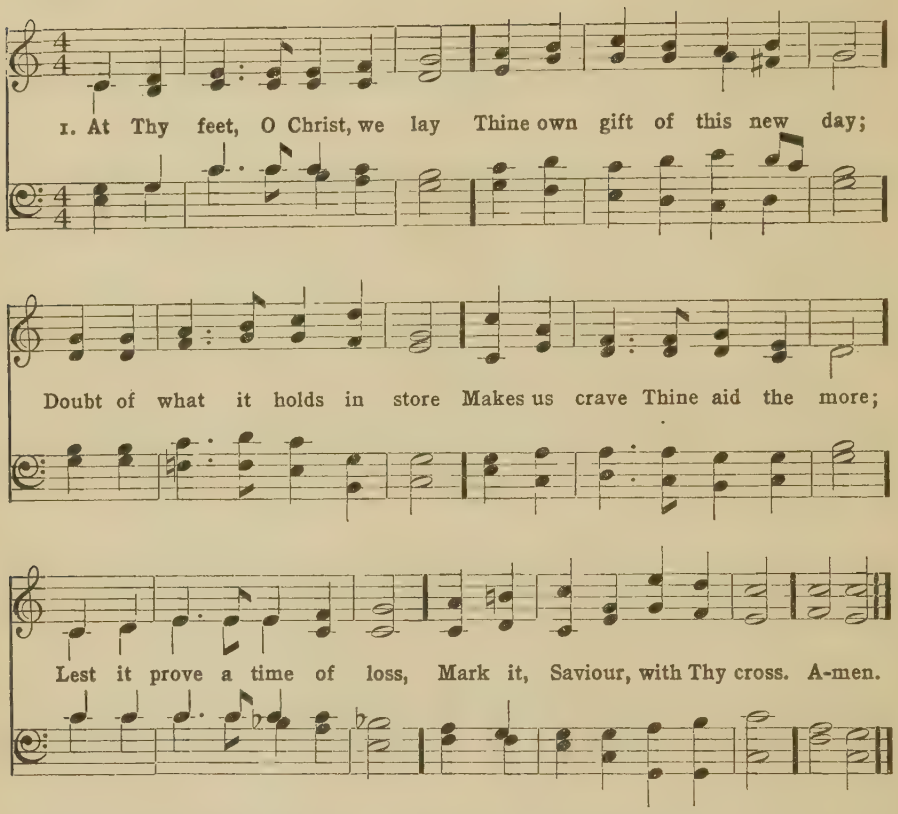
God grant us grace that height to gain
That glorious sight to see,
And send us, after worldly pain,
A life from trouble free,
Where cheerful day shall ever shine,
And sorrow never come;
Lord, be a place, a portion, mine
In that bright blissful home. Amen.

GEORGE GASCOIGNE

At Thy Feet, O Christ, we Lay

Barmouth 777 777

WALTER MACFARRAN



2

If it flow on calm and bright,
Be Thyself our chief delight;
If it bring unknown distress,
Good is all that Thou canst bless;
Only, while its hours begin,
Pray we, keep them clear of sin.

3

We in part our weakness know,
And in part discern our foe;
Well for us, before Thine eyes
All our danger open lies;
Turn not from us, while we plead
Thy compassions and our need.

4

Fain would we Thy Word embrace,
Live each moment on Thy grace,
All our selves to Thee consign,
Fold up all our wills in Thine,
Think, and speak, and do, and be
Simply that which pleases Thee.

5

Hear us, Lord, and that right soon;
Hear, and grant the choicest boon
That Thy love can e'er impart,
Loyal singleness of heart;
So shall this and all our days,
Christ our God, show forth Thy praise.
Amen.

WILLIAM BRIGHT

9 Now, When the Dusky Shades of Night

Matins 11 10 11 10

JOHN STAINER

1. Now, when the dusk - y shades of night, re - treat - ing Be - fore the sun's red ban - ner, swift - ly flee; Now, when the ter - rors of the dark are fleet - ing, O Lord, we lift our thank-ful hearts to Thee. A-men.

2

To Thee, whose Word, the fount of life unsealing,
When hill and dale in thickest darkness lay,
Awoke bright rays across the dim earth stealing,
And bade the eve and morn complete the day.

3

Look from the tower of heaven, and send to cheer us
Thy light and truth to guide us onward still;
Still let Thy mercy, as of old, be near us,
And lead us safely to Thy holy hill.

4

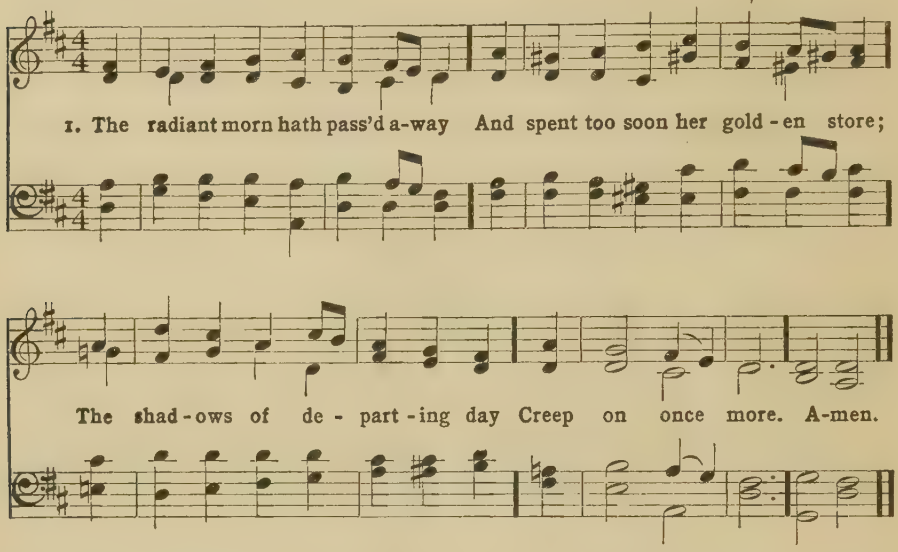
So, when that morn of endless light is waking,
And shades of evil from its splendors flee,
Safe may we rise, the earth's dark breast forsaking,
Through all the long bright day to dwell with Thee. Amen.

ST. GREGORY THE GREAT. Translator unknown

10 The Radiant Morn Hath Passed Away

Radiant Morn 8 8 8 4

CHARLES FRANCOIS GOUNOD



2

Our life is but a fading dawn,
  Its glorious noon how quickly past;
Lead us, O Christ, when all is gone,
  Safe home at last.

3

O by Thy soul-inspiring grace
  Uplift our hearts to realms on high;
Help us to look to that bright place
  Beyond the sky;—

4

Where light, and life, and joy, and peace
  In undivided empire reign,
And thronging angels never cease
  Their deathless strain;—

5

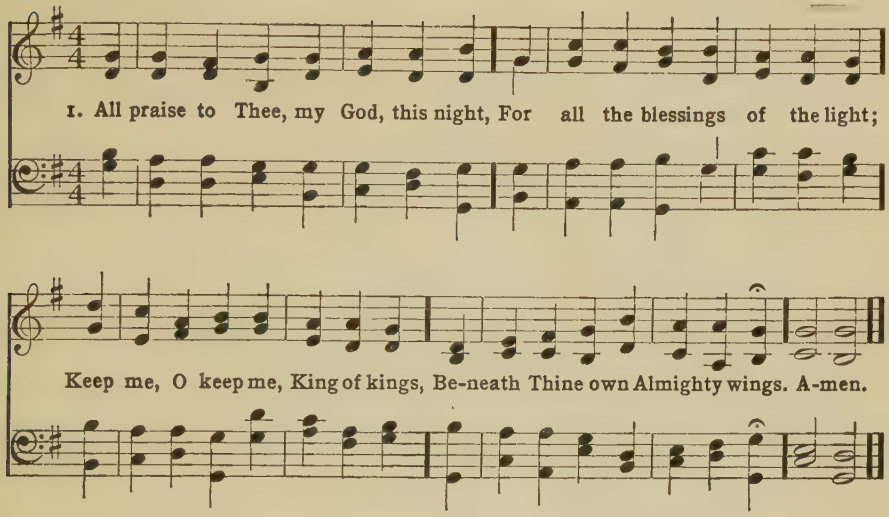
Where saints are clothed in spotless white
  And evening shadows never fall,
Where Thou, Eternal Light of Light,
  Art Lord of all. Amen.

GODFREY THRING

11 All Praise to Thee, My God, this Night

Tallis' Canon L. M.

THOMAS TALLIS



2

Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3

Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed!
Teach me to die that so I may
Rise glorious at Thy judgment day!

4

O may my soul on Thee repose;
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close;
Sleep that may me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake!

5

When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply:
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

6

Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below!
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host!
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost! Amen.

THOMAS KEN

Saviour, Breathe an Evening Blessing

Salvator 8787 8787 — JOHN GOSS

In Unison

1. Sav-iour, breathe an eve-ning bless-ing Ere re-pose our spir-its seal.
Sin and want we come con-fess-ing; Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.
Though the night be dark and drear-y, Darkness can-not hide from Thee,
Thou art He who, nev-er wea-ry, Watchest where Thy peo-ple be. A-men.

2

Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrow past us fly,
Angel guards from Thee surround us;
We are safe if Thou art nigh.
Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in bright and deathless bloom.

3

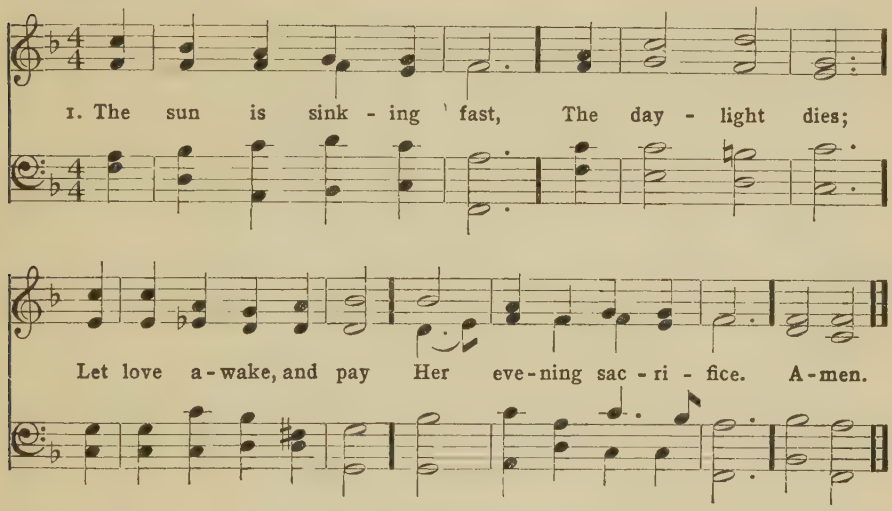
Father, to Thy holy keeping
Humbly we ourselves resign;
Saviour, who hast slept our sleeping,
Make our slumbers pure as Thine;
Blessed Spirit, brooding o'er us,
Chase the darkness of our night,
Till the perfect day before us
Breaks in everlasting light. Amen.

JAMES EDMESTON EDWARD HENRY BICKERSTETH

The Sun is Sinking Fast

St. Columba 6466

HERBERT STEPHEN IRONS



2
As Christ upon the cross
In death reclined,
Into His Father's hands
His parting soul resigned;

3
So now herself my soul
Would wholly give
Into His sacred charge
In whom all spirits live;

4
So now beneath His eye
Would calmly rest,
Without a wish or thought
Abiding in the breast,

5
Save that His will be done,
Whate'er betide,
Dead to herself, and dead
In Him to all beside.

6
Thus would I live; yet now
Not I, but He,
In all His power and love
Henceforth alive in me,

7
One sacred Trinity,
One Lord divine;
Myself for ever His,
And He for ever mine. Amen.

Tr. EDWARD CASWALL

The Day is Past and Over

St. Anatolius 767688

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES

1. The day is past and o - ver; All thanks, O Lord, to Thee;
I pray Thee that of - fence - less The hours of dark may be:
O Je-sus, keep me in Thy sight, And save me through the com - ing night. A - men.

2

The joys of day are over;
I lift my heart to Thee,
And call on Thee that sinless
The hours of dark may be:
O Jesus, make their darkness light,
And save me through the coming night.

3

The toils of day are over;
I raise the hymn to Thee,
And ask that free from peril
The hours of dark may be:
O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.

4

Be Thou my soul's preserver,
O God, for Thou dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go:
Lover of men, O hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all. Amen.

Tr. JOHN MASON NEALE

15 Through the Day Thy Love Hath Spared Us

Repose 878 777

JOHN STAINER

1. Through the day Thy love hath spared us; Now we lay us down to rest;

Through the si - lent watch-es guard us; Let no foe our peace mo - lest.

Je-sus, Thou our Guardian be; Sweet it is to trust in Thee. A - men.

2

Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes,
Us and ours preserve from dangers;
In Thine arms may we repose;
And, when life's sad day is past,
Rest with Thee in heaven at last. Amen.

THOMAS KELLY

The Day Thou Gavest

St. Clement 9898

CLEMENT COTTERILL SCHOLEFIELD

1. The day Thou gav - est, Lord, is end - ed, The dark - ness
falls at Thy be - hest; To Thee our morn - ing hymns as -
cend - ed, Thy praise shall hal - low now our rest. A - men.

2
We thank Thee that Thy church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

3
As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

4
The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour, fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

5
So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away,
But stand and rule and grow for ever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway. Amen.

JOHN ELLERTON

17 Softly Now the Light of Day

Dulce 7777

JOSEPH BARNBY

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would commune with Thee. A - men.

2

Thou, Whose all-pervading eye
Naught escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault and secret sin.

3

Soon, for me, the light of day
Shall forever pass away:
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

4

Thou Who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity;
Then, from Thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye. Amen.

GEORGE WASHINGTON DOANE

Hail, Gladdening Light

Sebaste Irregular

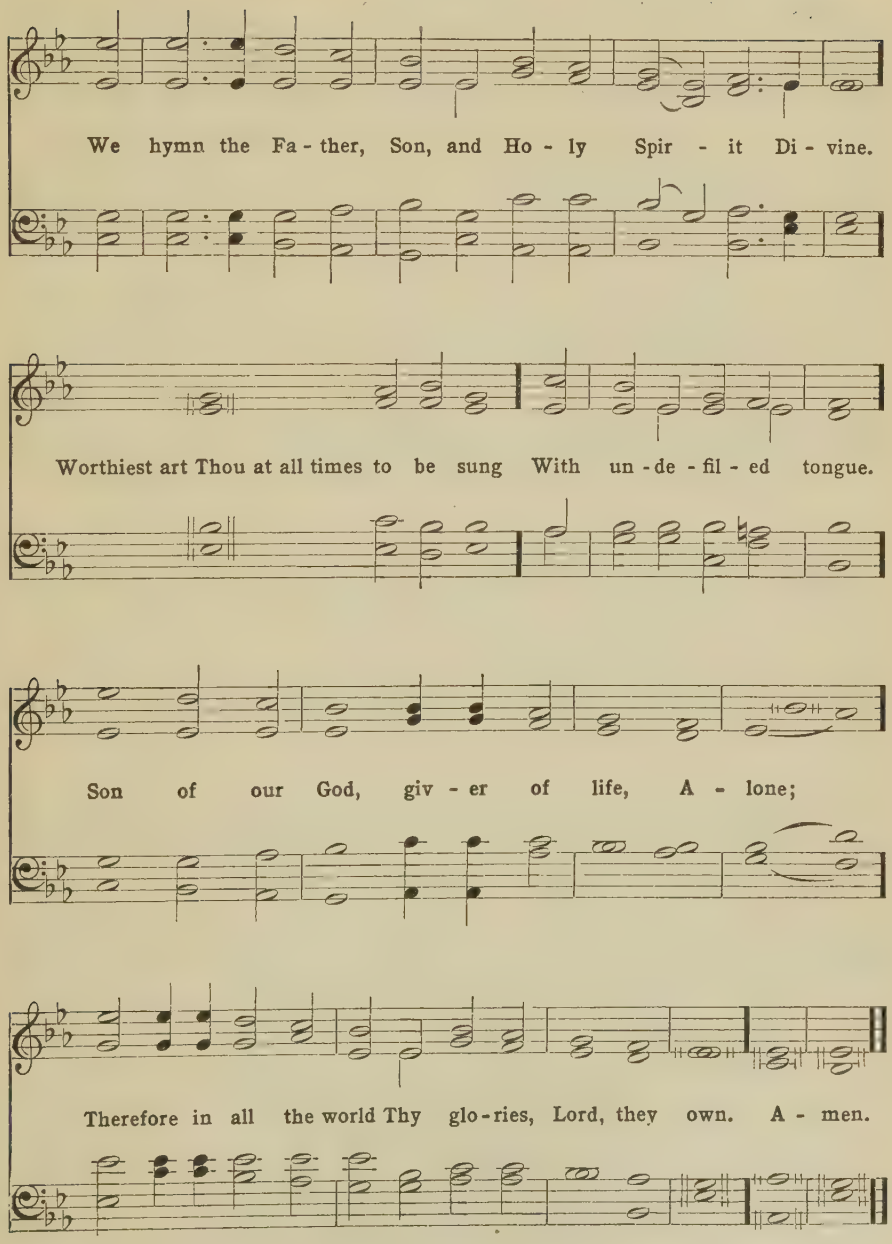
JOHN STAINER

Hail, gladdening Light, of His pure glo - ry poured.

Who is the Immortal Fa - ther, Heaven - ly Blest,

Ho - li - est of Ho - lies, Je - sus Christ, our Lord.

Now we are come to the sun's hour of rest, The lights of evening round us shine.

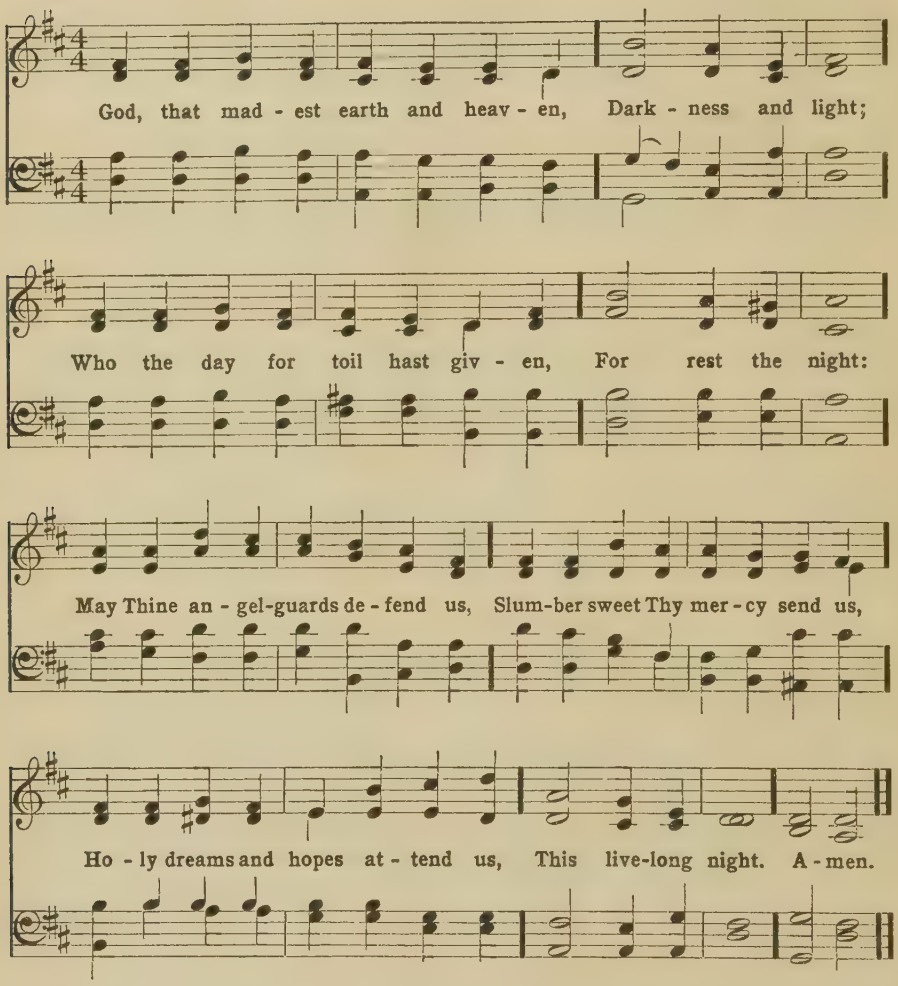


Tr John Keble

19 God, That Madest Earth and Heaven

Temple 8 4 8 4 8 8 8 4

EDWARD JOHN HOPKINS



2

Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,
And, when we die,
May we in Thy mighty keeping,
All peaceful lie:
When the last dread call shall wake us,
Do not Thou, our God, forsake us,
But to reign in glory take us
With Thee on high. Amen.

REGINALD HEBER and RICHARD WHATELEY

Abide With Me

Eventide 10 10 10 10

WILLIAM HENRY MONK

1. A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O a - bide with me! A-men.

2

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim; its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou, Who changest not, abide with me!

3

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me!

4

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me!

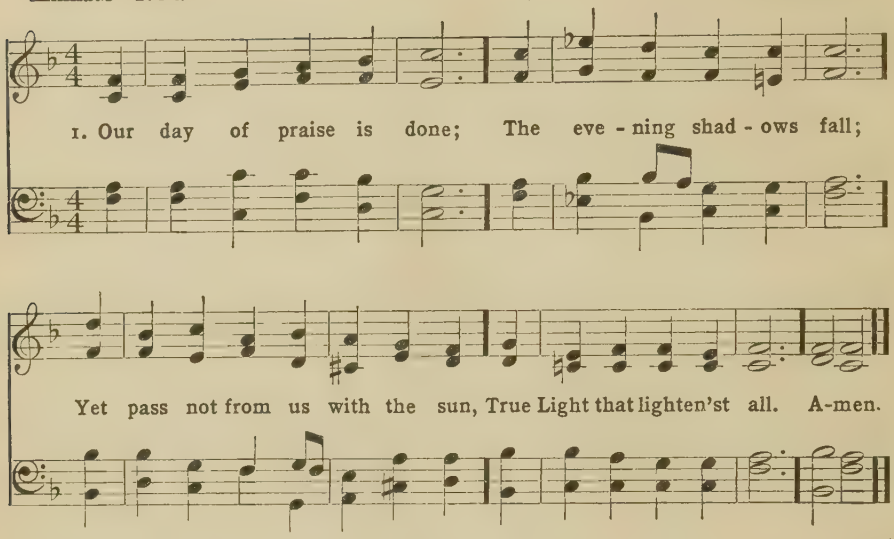
5

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes!
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies!
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me! Amen.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE

Our Day of Praise is Done

Emmaus S. M. JOSEPH BARNBY



2
Around Thy throne on high,
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the skies
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.

3
Too faint, our anthems here;
Too soon of praise we tire;
But O the strains, how full and clear,
Of that eternal choir!

4
Yet, Lord, to Thy dear will
If Thou attune the heart,
We, in Thine angels' music still,
May bear our lower part.

5
'Tis Thine each soul to calm,
Each wayward thought reclaim,
And make our daily life a psalm
Of glory to Thy name.

6
Shine Thou within us, then,
A Day that knows no end,
Till songs of angels and of men
In perfect praise shall blend. Amen.

JOHN ELLERTON

22 O Strength and Stay Upholding all Creation

Strength and Stay 11 10 11 10

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES

1. O Strength and Stay up - hold - ing all cre - a - tion,
Who ev - er dost Thy - self un - moved a - bide,
Yet day by day the light in due gra - da - tion
From hour to hour through all its chang - es guide. A - men.

2

Grant to life's day a calm unclouded ending,
An eve untouched by shadows of decay,
The brightness of a holy death-bed blending
With dawning glories of the eternal day.

3

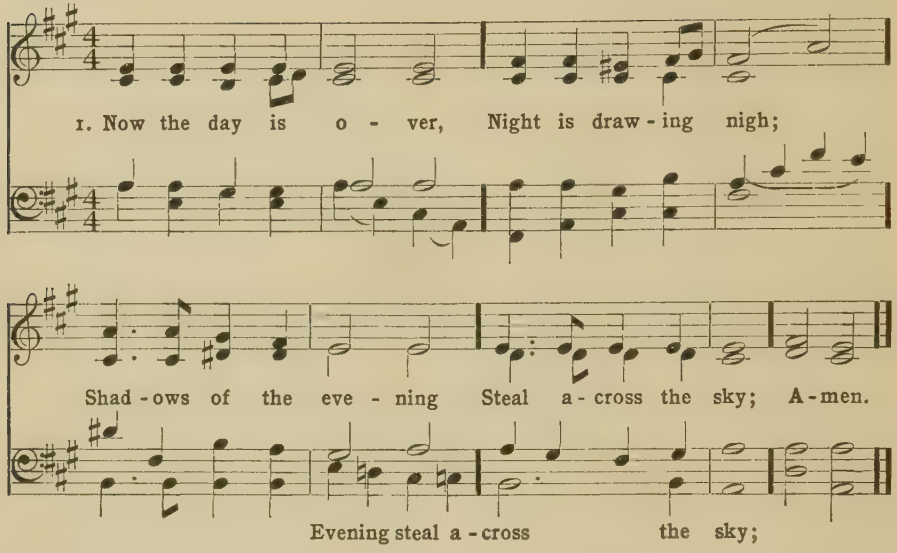
Hear us, O Father, gracious and forgiving,
Through Jesus Christ Thy co-eternal Word,
Who, with the Holy Ghost, by all things living
Now and to endless ages art adored. Amen.

Tr. JOHN ELLERTON and FENTON JOHN ANTHONY HORT

Now the Day is Over

Merrial 6565

JOSEPH BARNBY



2

Jesus, give the weary
  Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
  May our eyelids close.

3

Grant to little children
  Visions bright of Thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
  On the deep, blue sea.

4

Comfort every sufferer
  Watching late in pain;
Those who plan some evil
  From their sins restrain.

5

Through the long night-watches,
  May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
  Watching round my bed.

6

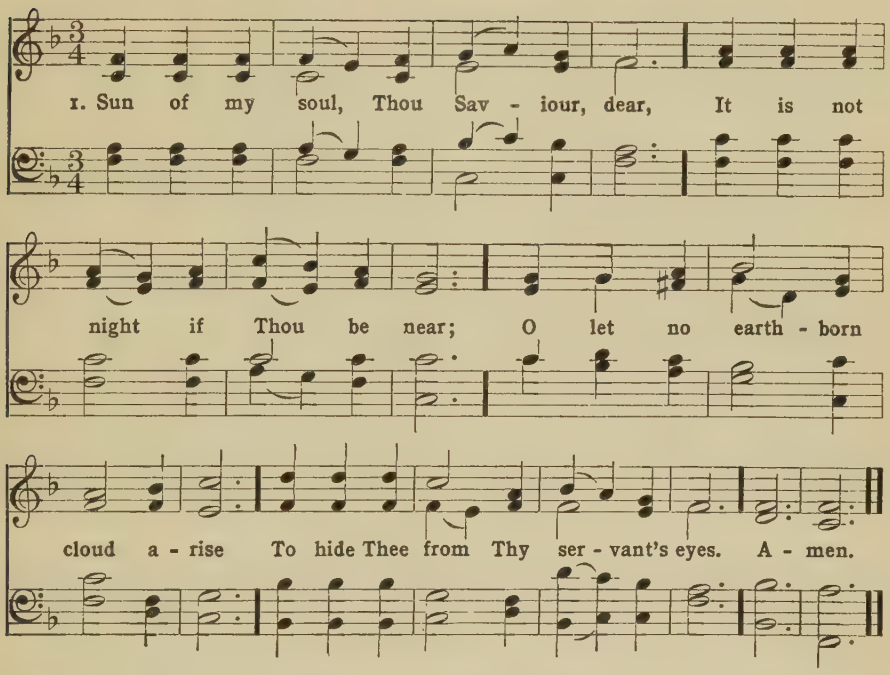
When the morning wakens,
  Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
  In Thy holy eyes. Amen.

SABINE BARING-GOULD

24 Sun of My Soul, Thou Saviour Dear

Hursley L. M.

Ascribed to PETER RITTER



2
When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My weary eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast.

3
Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4
If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin;

5
Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

6
Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above. Amen.

JOHN KEBLE

At Even, Ere the Sun was Set

Angelus L. M.

From a melody by George Joseph

1. At e - ven, ere the sun was set, The sick. O Lord, a - round Thee lay; O in what di - vers pains they met! O with what joy they went a - way. A - men.

2
Once more 'tis eventide, and we,
Oppressed with various ills, draw near;
What if Thy form we cannot see
We know and feel that Thou art here.

3
O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel;
For some are sick, and some are sad;
And some have never loved Thee well;
And some have lost the love they had.

4
And some have found the world is vain,
Yet from the world they break not free;
And some have friends who give them pain,
Yet have not sought a Friend in Thee.

5
And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,
For none are wholly free from sin;
And they who fain would serve Thee best,
Are conscious most of wrong within.

Holy Father, Cheer Our Way

Irene 7775

CLEMENT COTTERILL SCHOLEFIELD

1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, cheer our way With Thy love's per - pet - ual ray;

Grant us ev - 'ry clos - ing day Light at eve - ning - time. A - men.

2
Holy Saviour, calm our fears
When earth's brightness disappears;
Grant us in our later years
Light at evening-time.

3
Holy Spirit, be Thou nigh
When in mortal pains we lie;
Grant us, as we come to die,
Light at evening-time.

4
Holy, blessed Trinity,
Darkness is not dark to Thee;
Those Thou keepest always see
Light at evening-time. Amen.

RICHARD HAYES ROBINSON

At Even, Ere the Sun was Set

6
O Saviour Christ, Thou too art man;
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;
Thy kind but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would hide.

7
Thy touch has still its ancient power;
No word from Thee can fruitless fall;
Hear in this solemn evening hour,
And in Thy mercy heal us all. Amen.

HENRY TWELLS

27 Sweet Saviour, Bless Us ere We Go

St. Matthias 888 888 — WILLIAM HENRY MONK

1. Sweet Sav-iour, bless us ere we go, Thy word in - to our minds in - stil, And make our luke - warm hearts to glow With low - ly love and fer - vent will. *Through life's long day, and death's dark night, O gen - tle Je - sus, be our Light.* A - men.

2

The day is done, its hours have run,
And Thou hast taken count of all,
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.

3

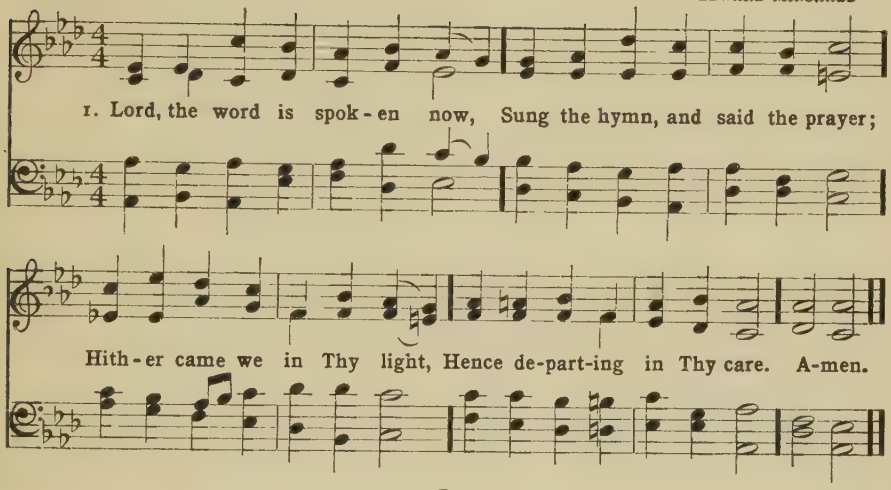
Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release,
And bless us more than in past days
With purity and inward peace.

Close of Service

Lord, the Word is Spoken Now

Springfield 7777

EDWARD MINSHALL



2

Lord, what hath been spoken right,
  Give us light of soul to see;
Aught that hath been said amiss
  In each heart corrected be.

3

Lord, one dearest thing we pray—
  By the light Thy love confers,
To become each other's light,
  All to all Thy ministers. Amen.

J. V. BLAKE

Sweet Saviour, Bless Us ere We Go

4

Do more than pardon; give us joy,
  Sweet fear, and sober liberty,
And loving hearts without alloy,
  That only long to be like Thee.

5

For all we love, the poor, the sad,
  The sinful, unto Thee we call;
O let Thy mercy make us glad;
  Thou art our Jesus, and our all.

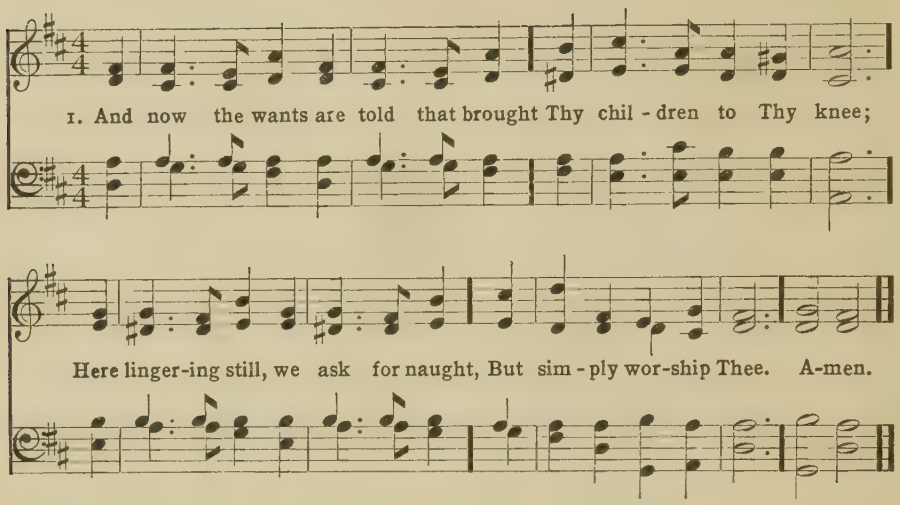
6

Sweet Saviour! bless us: night is come;
  Amid the darkness near us be;
Good angels watch about our home;
  And we are one day nearer Thee.
Through life's long day, and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light. Amen.

FREDERICK WILLIAM FABER

And Now the Wants are Told

Elm C. M. J. VARLEY ROBERTS



2

The hope of heaven's eternal days
  Absorbs not all the heart
That gives Thee glory, love, and praise,
  For being what Thou art.

3

For Thou art God, the One, the same,
  O'er all things high and bright;
And round us, when we speak Thy name,
  There spreads a heaven of light.

4

O wondrous peace, in thought to dwell
  On excellence divine;
To know that naught in man can tell
  How fair Thy beauties shine.

5

O Thou, above all blessing blest,
  O'er thanks exalted far,
Thy very greatness is a rest
  To weaklings as we are;

6

For when we feel the praise of Thee
  A task beyond our powers,
We say, "A perfect God is He,
  And He is fully ours." Amen.

WILLIAM BRIGHT

Saviour, Now the Day is Ending

Audrey 878777

MARK ANDREWS

1. Sav-iour, now the day is end-ing, And the shades of eve-ning fall;

Let Thy Ho-ly Ghost, de-scend-ing, Bring Thy mer-cy to us all.

Set Thy seal on ev-'ry heart, Je-sus, bless us ere we part. A-men.

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2

Bless the Gospel message, spoken
  In Thine own appointed way;
Give each longing soul a token
  Of Thy tender love to-day.
Set Thy seal on every heart,
Jesus, bless us ere we part.

3

Comfort those in pain or sorrow,
  Watch each sleeping child of Thine;
Let us all arise tomorrow,
  Strengthened by Thy grace divine;
Set Thy seal on every heart,
Jesus, bless us ere we part.

4

Pardon Thou each deed unholy;
  Lord, forgive each sinful thought;
Make us contrite, pure, and lowly,
  By Thy great example taught:
Set Thy seal on every heart,
Jesus, bless us ere we part. Amen.

SARAH DOUDNEY

5-44 - AW Post.

31 Saviour, Again to Thy Dear Name

Ellers 10 10 10 10

EDWARD JOHN HOPKINS

In Unison

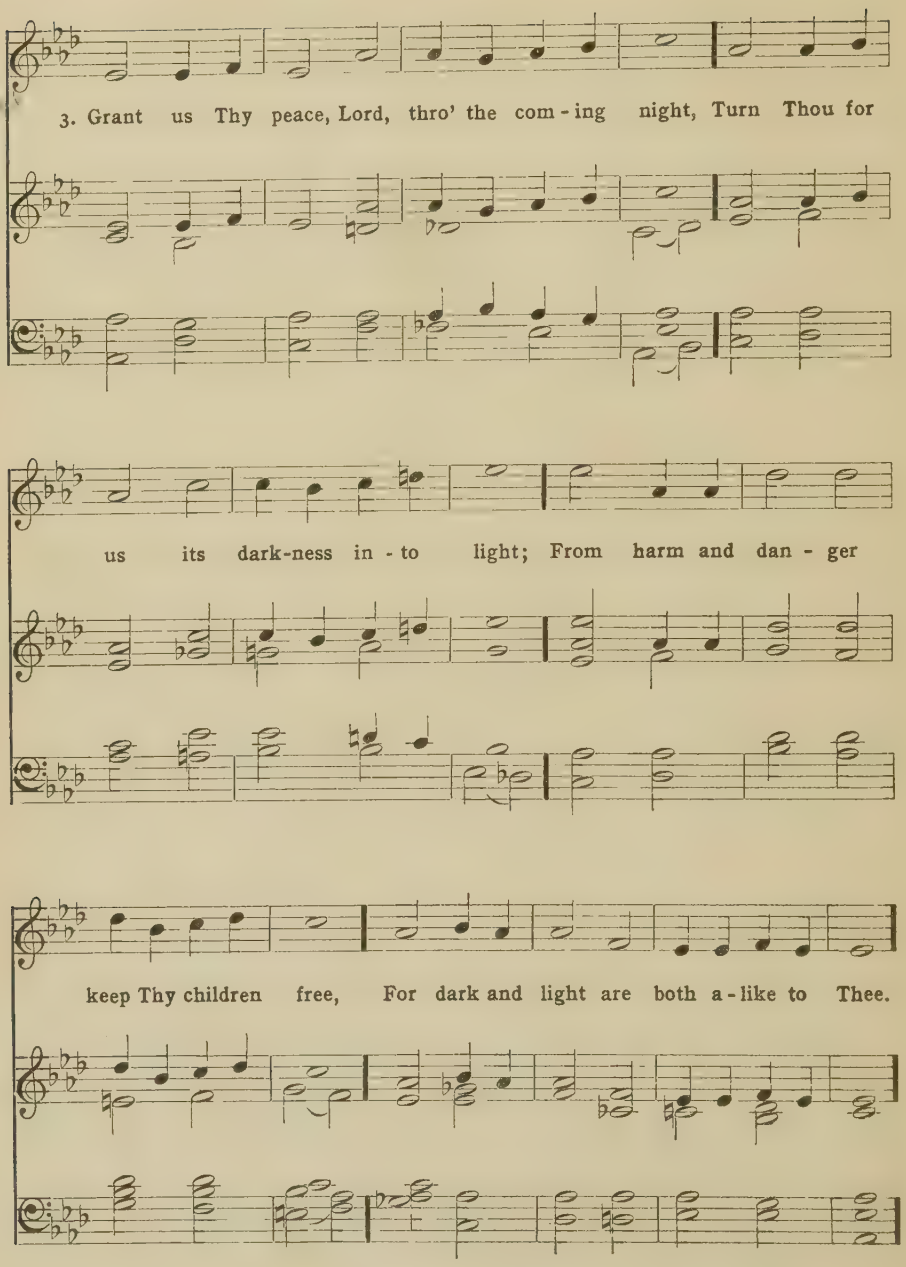
1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise With one ac - cord our part-ing hymn of praise, We stand to bless Thee ere our wor-ship cease, Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.

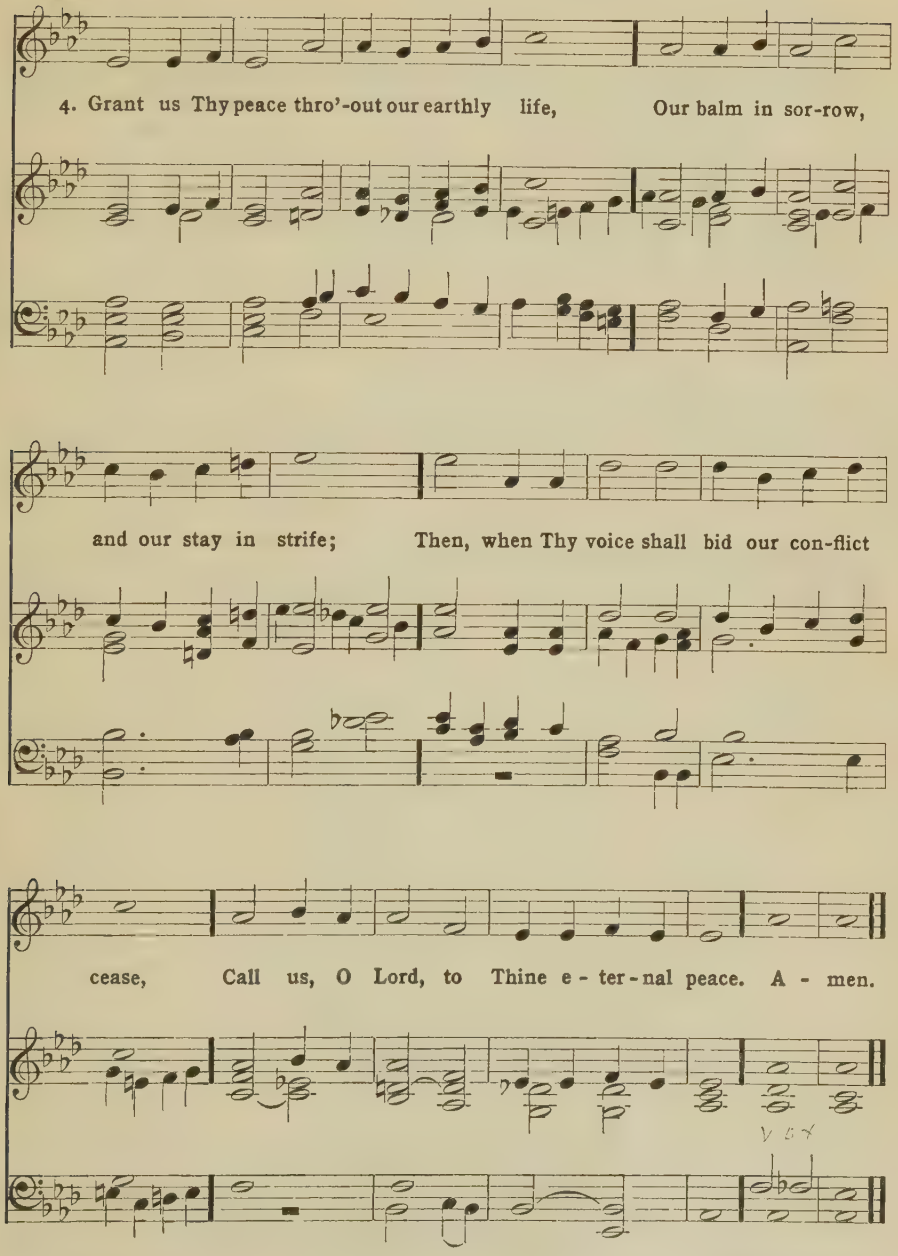
Close of Service

2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our homeward way; With Thee be -

gan, with Thee shall end the day; Guard Thou the lips from

sin, the hearts from shame, That in this house have call'd up - on Thy name.


3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the com - ing night, Turn Thou for
us its dark-ness in - to light; From harm and dan - ger
keep Thy children free, For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.

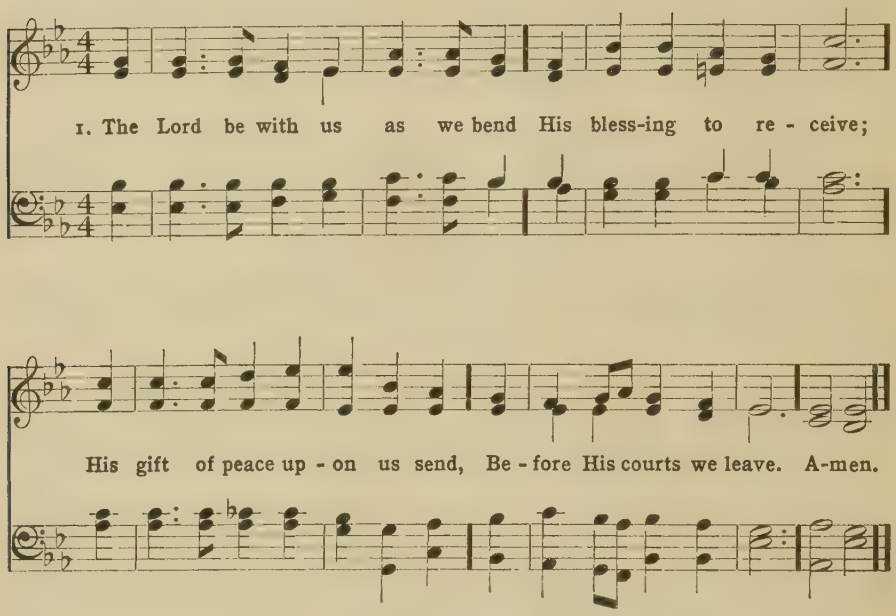


JOHN ELLERTON

The Lord be with Us as We Bend

Green Hill C. M.

ALBERT LISTER PEACE



2

The Lord be with us as we walk
  Along our homeward road;
In silent thought or friendly talk
  Our hearts be still with God.

3

The Lord be with us till the night
  Shall close the day of rest;
Be He of every heart the light,
  Of every home the guest.

4

The Lord be with us still, we pray,
  His nightly watch to keep;
Crown with His peace His own blest day,
  And guard His people's sleep. Amen.

JOHN ELLERTON

Star of Morn and Even

Tilliard 665555

JAMES TILLIARD

1. Star of morn and e - ven, Sun of heav-en's heav - en,

Sav - iour high and dear, Toward us turn Thine ear;

Through what-e'er may come, Thou canst lead us home A - men.

2

Though the gloom be grievous,
Those we leant on leave us,
  Though the coward heart
  Quit its proper part,
  Though the tempter come,
  Thou wilt lead us home.

3

Saviour pure and holy,
Lover of the lowly,
  Sign us with Thy sign,
  Take our hands in Thine,
  Take our hands and come,
  Lead Thy children home.

4

Star of morn and even,
Shine on us from heaven;
  From Thy glory-throne
  Hear Thy very own:
  Lord and Saviour, come,
  Lead us to our home. Amen.

FRANCIS TURNER PALGRAVE

The Dawn of God's Dear Sabbath

St. George's Bolton 76767676

JAMES WALCH

1. The dawn of God's dear Sab - bath Breaks o'er the earth a - gain,

As some sweet summer morn - ing Af - ter a night of pain.

It comes as cool - ing show - ers To some ex-haust-ed land,

As shade of clus - tered palm-trees 'Mid wea - ry wastes of sand. A-men.

2

Lord, we would bring for offering,
  Though marred with earthly soil,
A week of earnest labor,
  Of steady, faithful toil;
Fair fruits of self-denial,
  Of strong, deep love to Thee,
Fostered by Thine own Spirit,
  In our humility.

3

And we would bring our burden
  Of sinful thought and deed,
In Thy pure presence kneeling,
  From bondage to be freed;
Our hearts' most bitter sorrow
  For all Thy work undone,—
So many talents wasted,
  So few bright laurels won!

4

And, with that sorrow mingling,
  A steadfast faith and sure,
And love so deep and fervent,
  That tries to make it pure;
In His dear presence finding
  The pardon that we need,
And then the peace so lasting,—
  Celestial peace indeed!

5

So be it, Lord, forever!
  O may we evermore,
In Jesus' holy presence,
  His blessed name adore;
Upon His peaceful Sabbath,
  Within His temple walls,
Type of the stainless worship
  In Zion's golden halls;

6

So that, in joy and gladness,
  We reach that home at last,
When life's short week of sorrow
  And sin and strife is past;
When angel-hands have gathered
  The fair ripe fruit for Thee,
O Father, Lord, Redeemer,
  Most Holy Trinity! Amen.

Ada Cambridge Cross

Welcome, Delightful Morn

Southworth 666688

RAYMOND HUNTINGTON WOODMAN

In Unison *In Harmony*

1. Wel - come, de - light - ful morn, Thou day of sa - cred rest;

I hail thy kind re - turn;— Lord, make these mo-ments blest: From

the low train of mor-tal toys, I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys. A-men.

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2

Now may the King descend,
  And fill His throne of grace;
Thy sceptre, Lord, extend,
  While saints address Thy face;
Let sinners feel Thy quickening word
And learn to know and fear the Lord.

3

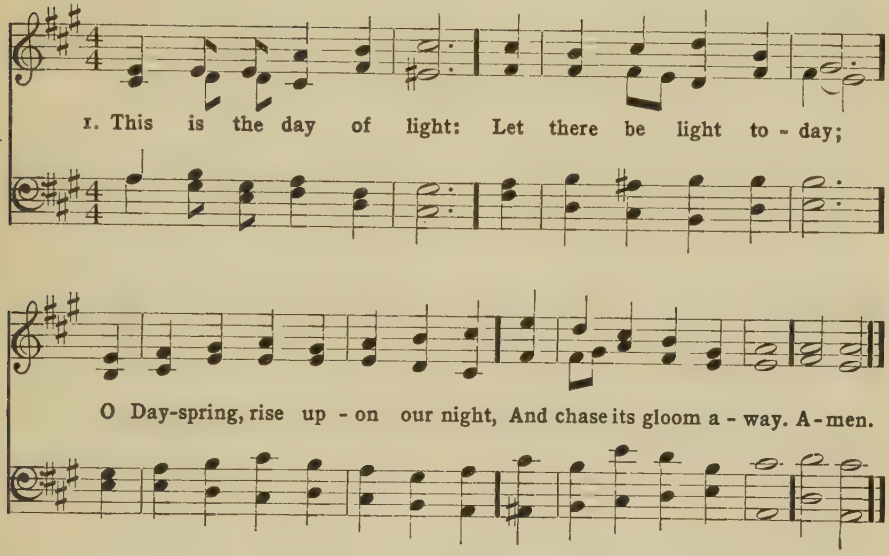
Descend, celestial Dove,
  With all Thy quickening powers,
Disclose a Saviour's love,
  And bless these sacred hours:
Then shall my soul new life obtain,
Nor Sabbaths e'er be spent in vain. Amen.

"Hayward" in Dobell's Collection

This is the Day of Light

Dominica S. M.

HERBERT STANLEY OAKELEY



2

This is the day of rest:
  Our failing strength renew;
On weary brain and troubled breast
  Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.

3

This is the day of peace:
  Thy peace our spirits fill;
Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease,
  The waves of strife be still.

4

This is the day of prayer:
  Let earth to heaven draw near;
Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there,
  Come down to meet us here.

5

This is the first of days:
  Send forth Thy quickening breath,
And wake dead souls to love and praise,
  O vanquisher of death. Amen.

JOHN ELLERTON

O Day of Rest and Gladness

St. Anselm 7676 7676

JOSEPH BARNBY

1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright!
On thee, the high and low - ly, Through a - ges joined in tune,
Sing ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, To the great God Tri - une. A-men.

2

On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee, for our salvation,
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On thee, our Lord, victorious,
The Spirit sent from heaven,
And thus on thee, most glorious,
A triple light was given.

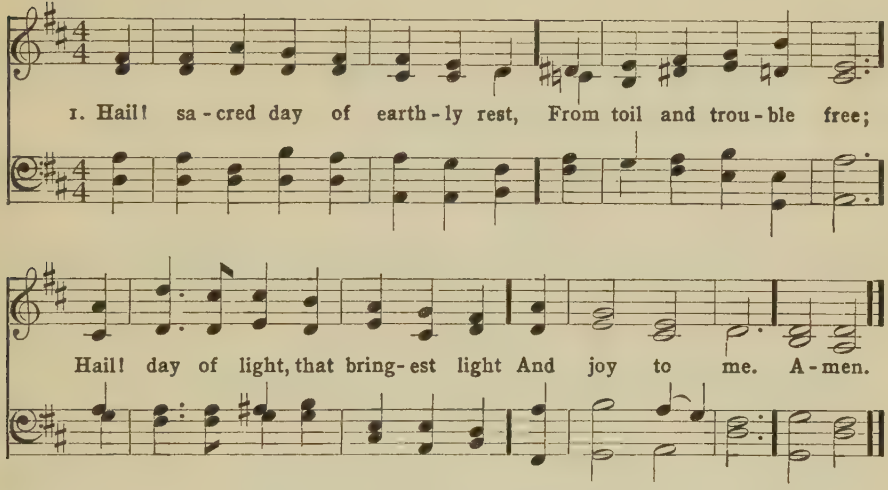
3

Thou art a port protected
From storms that round us rise;
A garden intersected
With streams of Paradise;
Thou art a cooling fountain
In life's dry, dreary sand;
From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,
We view our promised land.

Hail, Sacred Day of Earthly Rest

Wreford 8 6 8 4

EDMUND SARDINSON CARTER



2

A holy stillness, breathing calm
  On all the world around,
Uplifts my soul, O God, to Thee,
  Where rest is found.

3

No sound of jarring strife is heard,
  As weekly labors cease;
No voice, but those that sweetly sing
  Sweet songs of peace.

4

For those who sing with saints below
  Glad songs of heavenly love,
Shall sing, when songs on earth have ceased,
  With saints above.

5

Accept, O God, my hymn of praise
  That Thou this day hast given,
Sweet foretaste of that endless day
  Of rest in heaven. Amen.

GODFREY THRING.

O Day of Rest and Gladness

4

To-day on weary nations
  The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
  The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel light is glowing
  With pure and radiant beams
And living water flowing
  With soul-refreshing streams.

5

New graces ever gaining
  From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
  To spirits of the blest.
To Holy Ghost be praises,
  To Father and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
  To Thee, blest Three in One. Amen.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH

Holy, Holy, Holy

Nicaea 11 12 12 10

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES

1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y!
Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and Might - y!
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty! A - men.

2

Holy, Holy, Holy! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea,
Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3

Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy, there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth and sky and sea;
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity! Amen.

REGINALD HEBER

40 O Father Blest, Thy Name We Sing

Angus 8 7 8 7 8 8

JOSEPH BARNBY

In Unison

1. O Fa - ther blest, Thy name we sing, Whose pow'r the world up - hold - eth;

And Thee, O Christ, of kings the King, Whose love our souls en - fold - eth;

And Thee, O Ho - ly Ghost, we praise, O be our guide thro' all our days. A - men.

2

O Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God of our salvation,
The church on earth, and heavenly host,
Are one in adoration.
With heart and mind, may we adore
Our gracious God for evermore. Amen.

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord

St. Athanasius 777 777

EDWARD JOHN HOPKINS

1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts, e - ter - nal King,
By the heav'ns and earth a - dored; An - gels and arch - an - gels sing,
Chant-ing ev - er - last - ing - ly, To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty. A-men.

2

Since by Thee were all things made,
And in Thee do all things live,
Be to Thee all honor paid,
Praise to Thee let all things give,
Singing everlastingly
To the blessed Trinity.

3

Thousands, tens of thousands stand,
Spirits blest before Thy throne,
Speeding thence at Thy command;
And when Thy command is done,
Singing everlastingly
To the blessed Trinity.

4

Cherubim and seraphim
Veil their faces with their wings;
Eyes of angels are too dim
To behold the King of kings,
While they sing eternally
To the blessed Trinity.

5

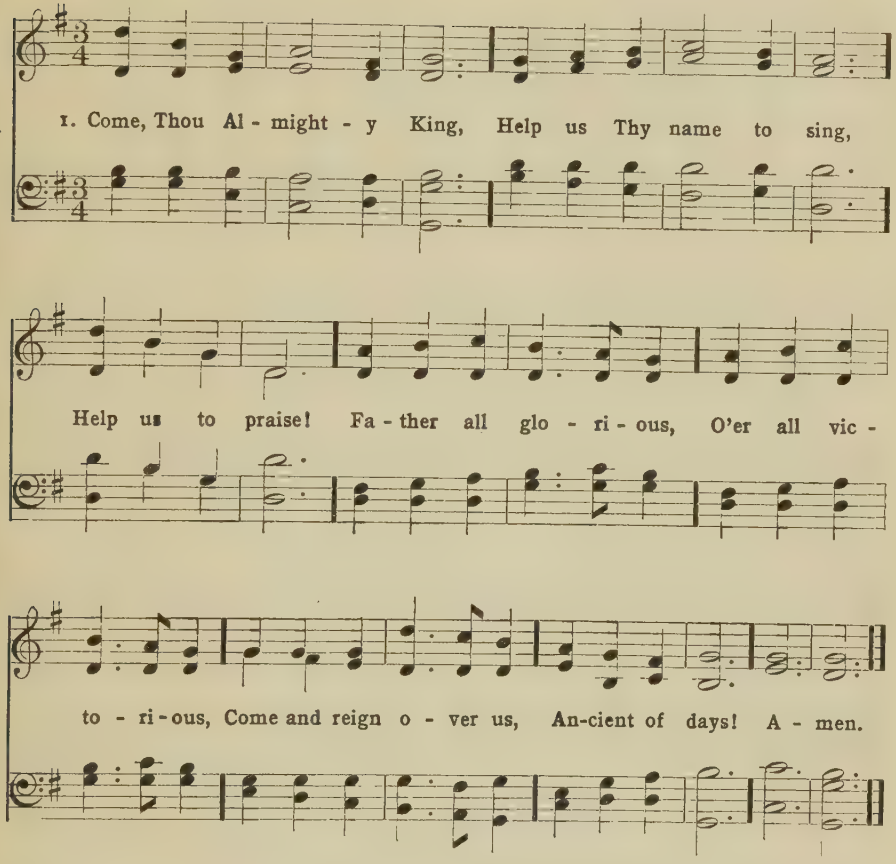
Alleluia! Lord, to Thee,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Three in One, and One in Three,
Join we with the heavenly host,
Singing everlastingly
To the blessed Trinity. Amen.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH

Come, Thou Almighty King

Moscow 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

FELICE DE GIARDINI
Har. by SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY



2

Come, Thou Incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword;
Our prayer attend!
Come, and Thy people bless;
Come, give Thy word success;
'Stablish Thy righteousness,
Saviour and Friend!

3

Come, Holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour!
Thou, Who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power!

4

To Thee, great One in Three,
The highest praises be,
Hence evermore;
Thy sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore. Amen.

Author Unknown

Angels Holy, High and Lowly

St. Winifred's 447887

FREDERICK ARTHUR GORE OUSELEY

1. An - gels ho - ly, High and low - ly, Sing the prais - es of the Lord! Earth and sky, all liv - ing na - ture, Man, the stamp of thy Cre - a - tor, Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord! A-men.

2

Sun and moon, bright
Night and moonlight;
Starry temples, azure-floored;
Cloud and rain, and wild wind's madness,
Sons of God, that shout for gladness,
Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!

3

Ocean hoary,
Tell His glory;
Cliffs, where tumbling seas have roared;
Pulse of waters, blithely beating,
Wave advancing, wave retreating,
Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!

4

Rolling river,
Praise Him ever,
From the mountain's deep vein poured;
Silver fountain, clearly gushing,
Troubled torrent, wildly rushing,
Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!

5

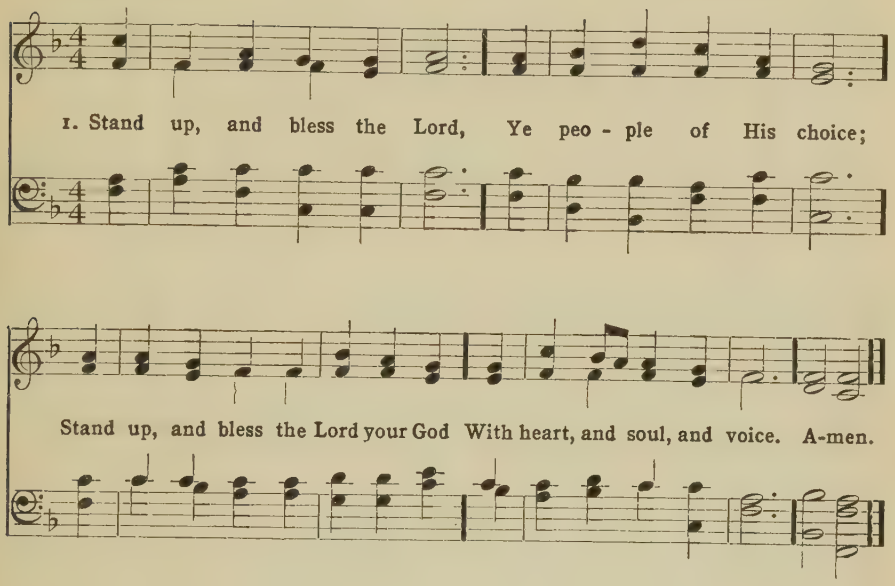
Praise Him ever,
Bounteous Giver;
Praise Him, Father, Friend, and Lord!
Each glad soul its free course winging,
Each glad voice its free song singing,
Praise the great and mighty Lord! Amen.

JOHN STUART BLACKIE

Stand Up, and Bless the Lord

Newland S. M.

HENRY JOHN GAUNTLETT



2

Though high above all praise.
  Above all blessing high,
Who would not fear His holy name,
  And laud and magnify?

3

O for the living flame
  From His own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our minds inspire,
  And wing to heaven our thought.

4

God is our strength and song,
  And His salvation ours;
Then be His love in Christ proclaimed
  With all our ransomed powers.

5

Stand up, and bless the Lord,
  The Lord your God adore;
Stand up, and bless His glorious name
  Henceforth for evermore. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY

O Worship the King

Lyons 10 10 11 11

Attributed to JOHANN MICHAEL HAYDN

1. O wor-ship the King, all-glo-rious a-bove; O grate-ful-ly sing His pow'r and His love; Our Shield and De-fend-er, the An-cient of Days, Pa-vil-ioned in splen-dor, and gird-ed with praise. A-men.

2

O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

3

The earth with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old,
Hath stablished it fast by a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.

4

Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

5

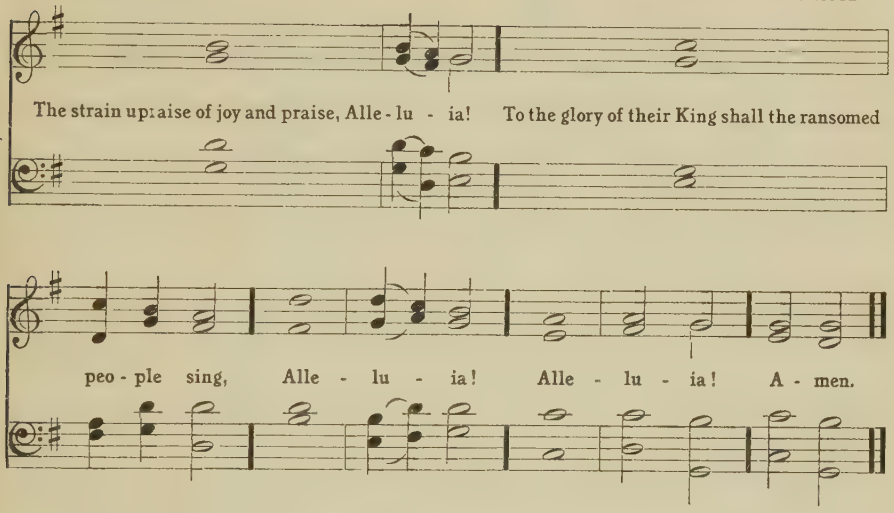
Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender! how firm to the end!
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend. Amen.

WILLIAM KETHE and ROBERT GRANT

46 The Strain Upraise of Joy and Praise

The Strain Upraise

WILLIAM HAYES
Adapted by ARTHUR HENRY DYKE TROYTE



And the choirs that | dwell on high || Shall re-echo | through the sky || Alle- | luia || Alle- | luia!

They in the rest of Para- | dise who dwell || The blessèd ones with joy the | chorus swell || Alle- | luia || Alle- | luia!

The planets beaming on their | heavenly way || The shining constellations | join and say || Alle- | luia || Alle- | luia!

Ye clouds that onward sweep, ye winds on | pinions light || Ye thunders echoing loud and deep, ye lightnings | wildly bright || In sweet con- | sent unite || Your Alle- | luia!

Ye floods and ocean billows, ye storms and | winter snow || Ye days of cloudless beauty, hoar-frost and | summer glow || Ye groves that wave in spring, and glorious | forests sing || Alle- | luia!

First let the birds with painted | plumage gay || Exalt their great Creator's | praise and say || Alle- | luia || Alle- | luia!

Then let the beasts of earth with | varying strain || Join in creation's hymn and | cry again || Alle- | luia || Alle- | luia!

Here let the mountains thunder forth so- | norous || Alle- | luia || There let the valleys sing in gentler | chorus || Alle- | luia!

Thou jubilant abyss of | ocean cry || Alle- | luia || Ye tracts of earth and conti- | nents reply || Alle- | luia!

To God, who all cre- | ation made || The frequent hymn be | duly paid || Alle- | luia || Alle- | luia!

This is the strain, the eternal strain the Lord Al- | mighty loves || Alle- | luia || This is the song, the heavenly song that Christ the | King approves || Alle- | luia!

Wherefore we sing, both heart and voice a- | waking || Alle- | luia || And children's voices, echo answer | making || Alle- | luia!

Now from all men | be outpoured || Alleluia to the Lord || With Alleluia | evermore || The Son and Spirit we adore.

Praise be done to the | Three in One || Alle- | luia || Alle- | luia || Alle- | luia || Amen.

Tr. JOHN MASON NEALE

Praise to God

The God of Abraham Praise

Leoni 6684 6684

Hebrew Melody

1. The God of A-braham praise, Who reigns en-throned a - bove;
An - cient of ev - er - last - ing days, And God of love;
Je - ho - vah, great I AM, By earth and heaven con - fess'd;
We bow and bless the sa - cred name, For - ev - er blest. A - men.

2

The God of Abraham praise,
At whose supreme command
From earth we rise, and seek the joys
At His right hand:
We all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and power,
And Him our only portion make,
Our shield and tower.

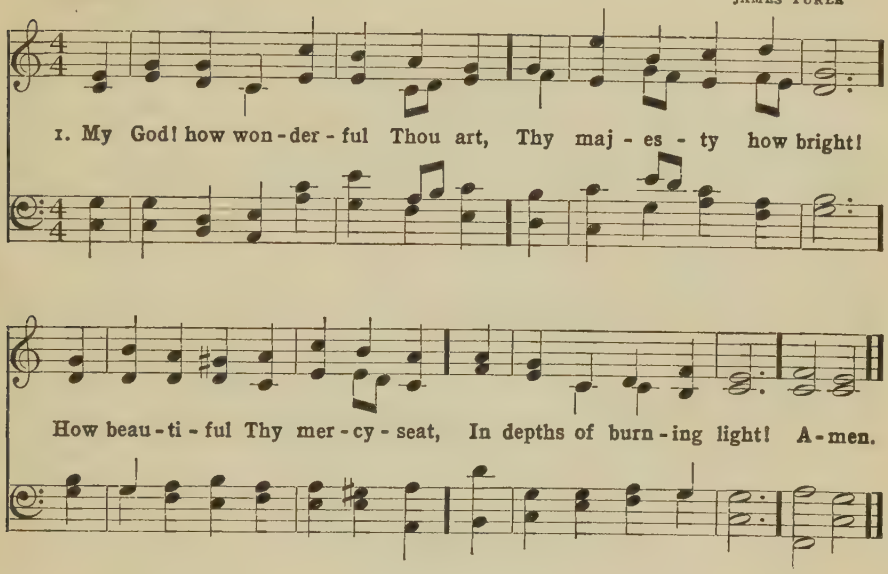
3

Though nature's strength decay,
And earth and hell withstand,
To Canaan's bounds we urge our way
At His command:
The watery deep we pass,
With Jesus in our view;
And through the howling wilderness
Our way pursue.

48 My God! How Wonderful Thou Art

St. Margaret C. M.

JAMES TURLE



2

How dread are Thine eternal years,
O everlasting Lord!
By prostrate spirits, day and night,
Incessantly adored!

3

O how I fear Thee, living God!
With deepest, tenderest fears,
And worship Thee with trembling hope,
And penitential tears.

4

No earthly father loves like Thee,
No mother half so mild
Bears and forbears as Thou hast done
With me Thy sinful child.

5

Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art;
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart. Amen.

FREDERICK WILLIAM FABER

The God of Abraham Praise

4

The goodly land we see,
With peace and plenty blest,
A land of sacred liberty
And endless rest;
There milk and honey flow,
And oil and wine abound,
And trees of life for ever grow,
With mercy crowned.

5

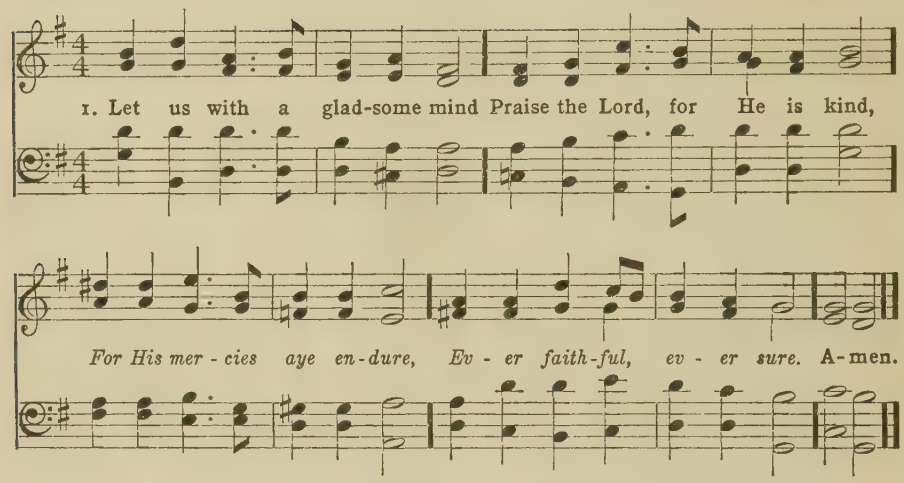
The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high;
'Hail! Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,'
They ever cry;
Hail! Abraham's God, and mine!
(I join the heavenly lays;)
All might and majesty are Thine,
And endless praise. Amen.

Paraphrased by THOMAS OLIVERS

Let Us with a Gladsome Mind

Evermore 7777

HENRY JOHN GAUNTLETT



2
Let us blaze His name abroad,
For of gods He is the God:

3
Who with miracles doth make
Heaven and earth amazed, to shake:

4
Who by wisdom did create
The painted heavens so full of state:

5
Who the solid earth ordained,
Rising o'er the watery plain:

6
He with all-commanding might
Filled the new-made world with light:

7
Caused the golden-tressèd sun
All day long his course to run:

8
And the moon to shine by night
'Mong her spangled sisters bright:

9
All things living He doth feed,
His full hand supplies their need:

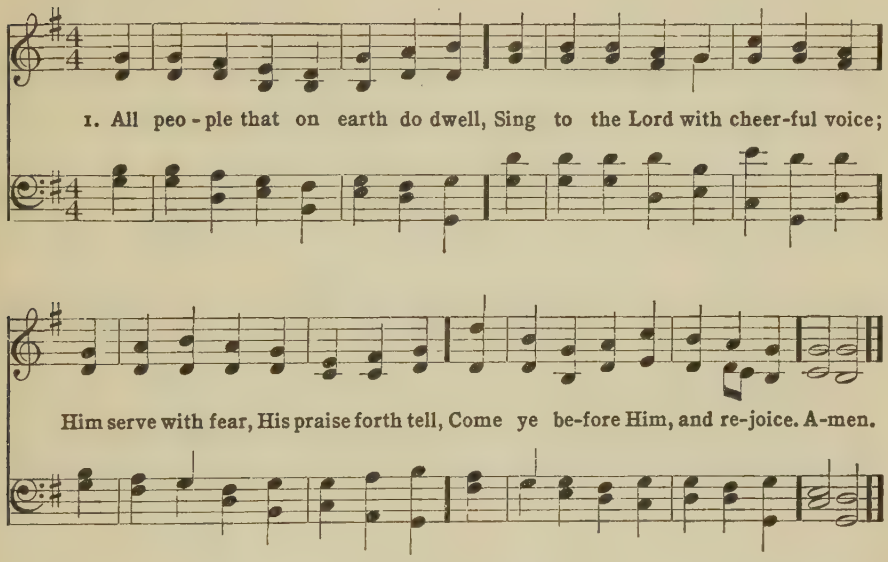
10
That His mansion hath on high
Above the reach of mortal eye:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure. Amen.

JOHN MILTON.

All People that on Earth do Dwell

The Old 100th L. M.

LOUIS BOURGEOIS



2

The Lord ye know is God indeed;
  Without our aid He did us make;
We are His folk, He doth us feed,
  And for His sheep He doth us take.

3

O enter then His gates with praise,
  Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His name always,
  For it is seemly so to do.

4

For why, the Lord our God is good;
  His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
  And shall from age to age endure. Amen.

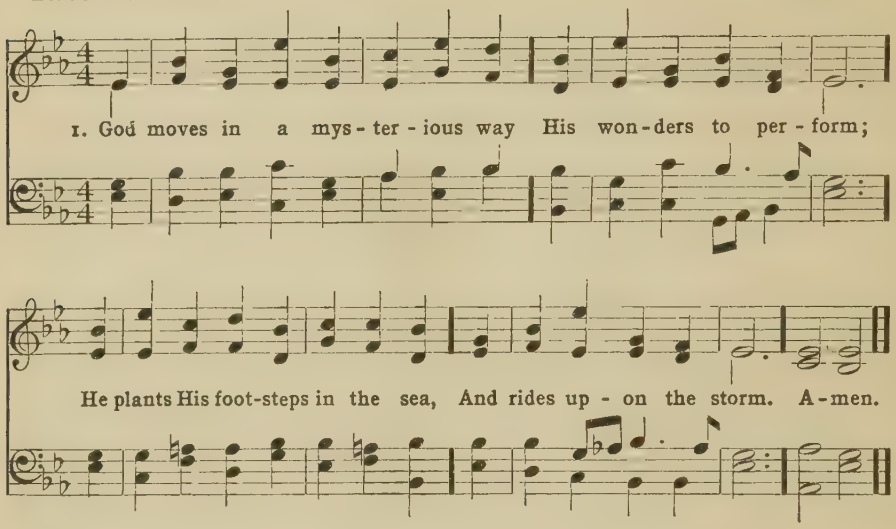
WILLIAM KETHE

Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow!
Praise Him, all creatures here below!
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host!
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

THOMAS KEN

51 God Moves in a Mysterious Way

London New C. M. Scotch Psalter



2

Deep in unfathomable mines
  Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs,
  And works His sovereign will.

3

Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
  The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
  In blessings on your head.

4

Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
  But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence
  He hides a smiling face.

5

His purposes will ripen fast,
  Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
  But sweet will be the flower.

6

Blind unbelief is sure to err,
  And scan His work in vain;
God is His own Interpreter,
  And He will make it plain. Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER

52 Let All the World in Every Corner Sing

Herbert 10 4 6 6 6 6 10 4

JOHN SEBASTIAN MATTHEWS

With spirit

1. Let all the world in ev - 'ry cor - ner sing My God and King!
The heav'ns are not too high, His praise may thith - er fly: The
earth is not too low, His prais - es there may grow. Let
all the world in ev - 'ry cor - ner sing My God and King! A - men.

Copyright, 1910, by The Century Co.

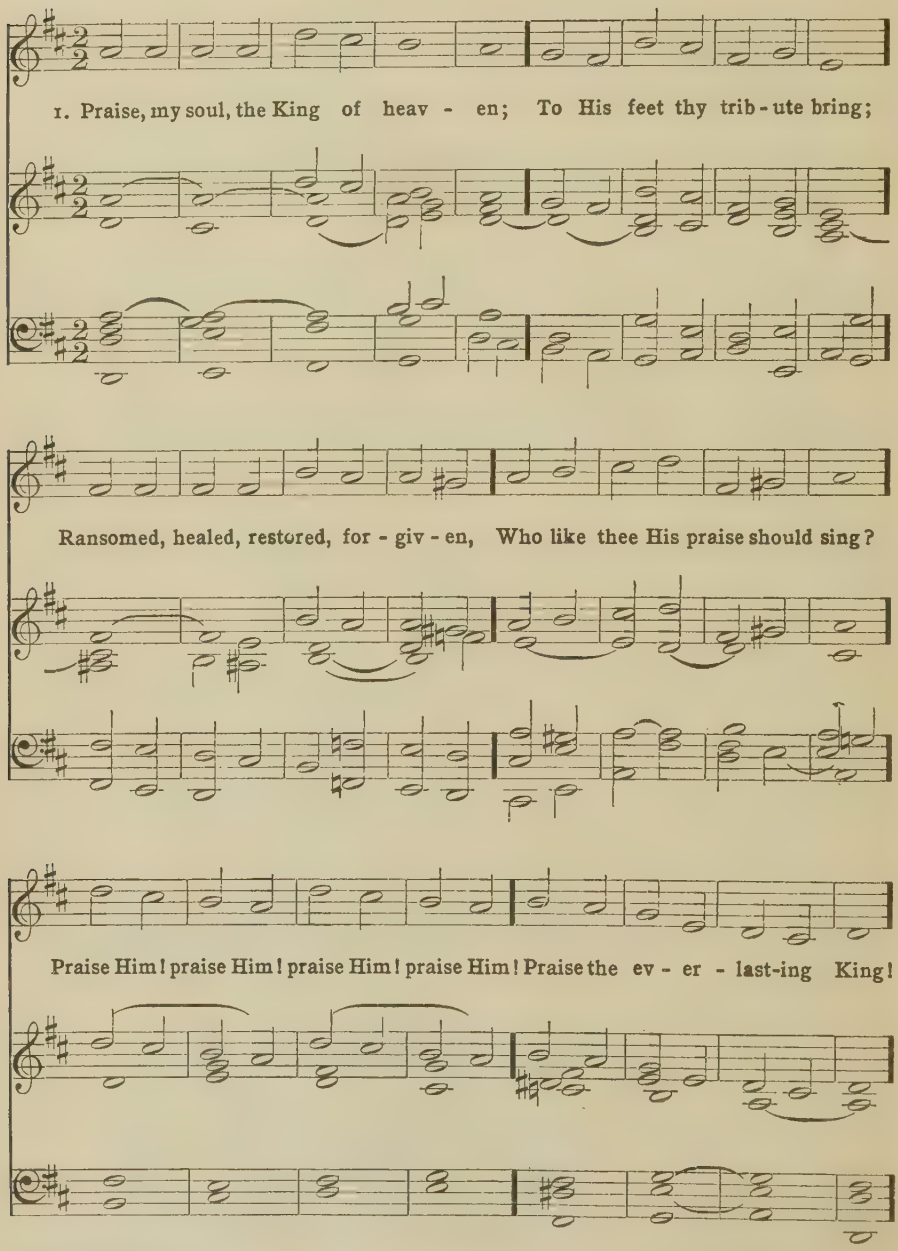
2

Let all the world in every corner sing
My God and King!
The Church with psalms must shout,
No door can keep them out:
But, above all, the heart
Must bear the longest part.
Let all the world in every corner sing
My God and King! Amen.

GEORGE HERBERT

53 Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

Benedic Anima 878787 — JOHN GOSS



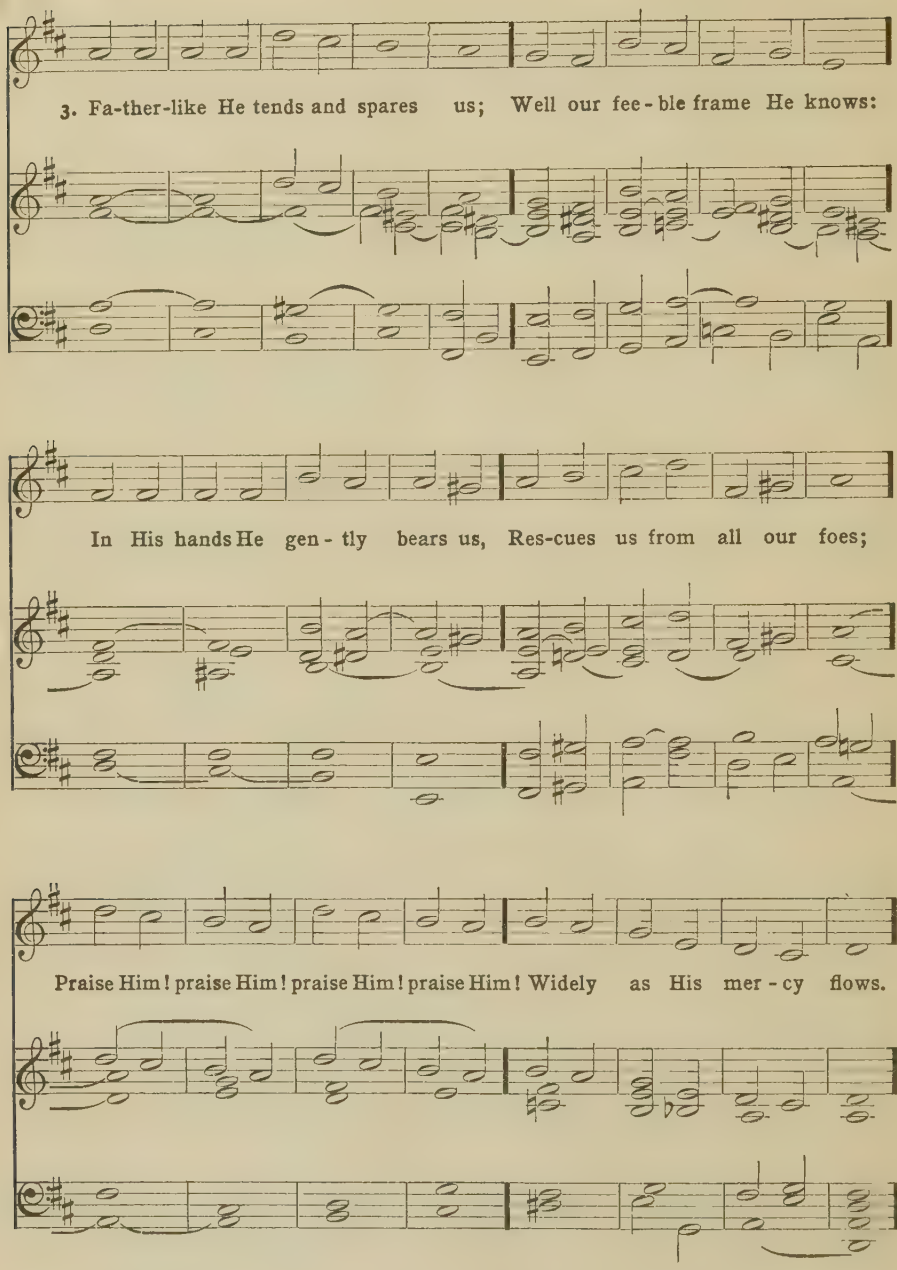
In Harmony

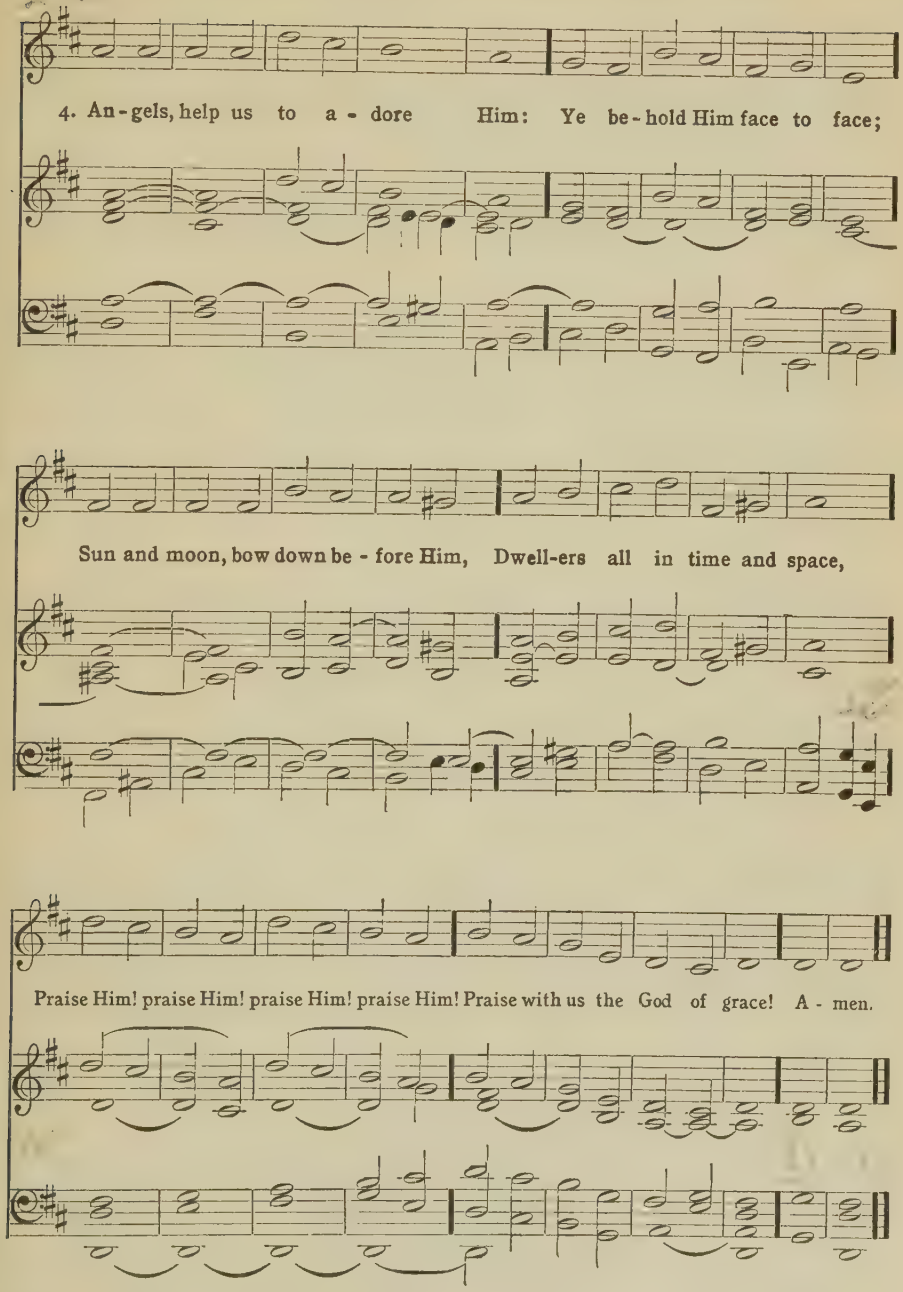
2. Praise Him for His grace and fa - - vor To our

fa - thers in dis - tress; Praise Him, still the same for -

ev - er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless: Praise Him! praise Him!

praise Him! praise Him! Glo - rious in His faith - ful - ness.


3. Fa-ther-like He tends and spares us; Well our fee-ble frame He knows:
In His hands He gen-tly bears us, Res-cues us from all our foes;
Praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! Widely as His mer-cy flows.



HENRY FRANCIS LYTE

Praise to God

54 Praise the Lord, ye Heavens, Adore Him

Moultrie 8787 8787 — Gerard Francis Cobb

1. Praise the Lord, ye heav'ns, a - dore Him; Praise Him, an - gels in the height;
Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars and light.
Praise the Lord, for He hath spo-ken; Worlds His might-y voice o - beyed;
Laws, which nev-er shall be bro-ken, For their guid-ance hath He made. A-men.

2

Praise the Lord, for He is glorious;
Never shall His promise fail;
God hath made His saints victorious;
Sin and death shall not prevail.
Praise the God of our salvation;
Hosts on high, His power proclaim;
Heaven and earth and all creation,
Laud and magnify His name. Amen.

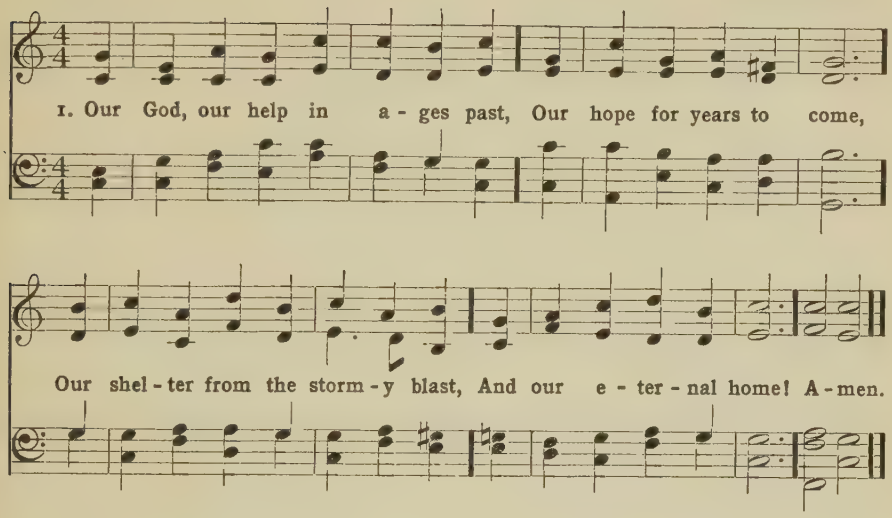
Author Unknown

Praise to God

55 Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

St. Anne C. M.

WILLIAM CROFT



2
Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3
Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4
A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

5
Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6
Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while life shall last,
And our eternal home. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS

The Spacious Firmament on High

Creation L. M. D.

FRANZ JOSEF HAYDN

1. The spa-cious firm - a - ment on high, With all the blue e -

the - real sky, And span - gled heav'ns, a shin - ing frame, Their

great O - rig - i - nal pro-claim. Th' unwea-ried sun, from day to day,

Does his Cre - a - tor's power dis - play, And pub - lish - es to

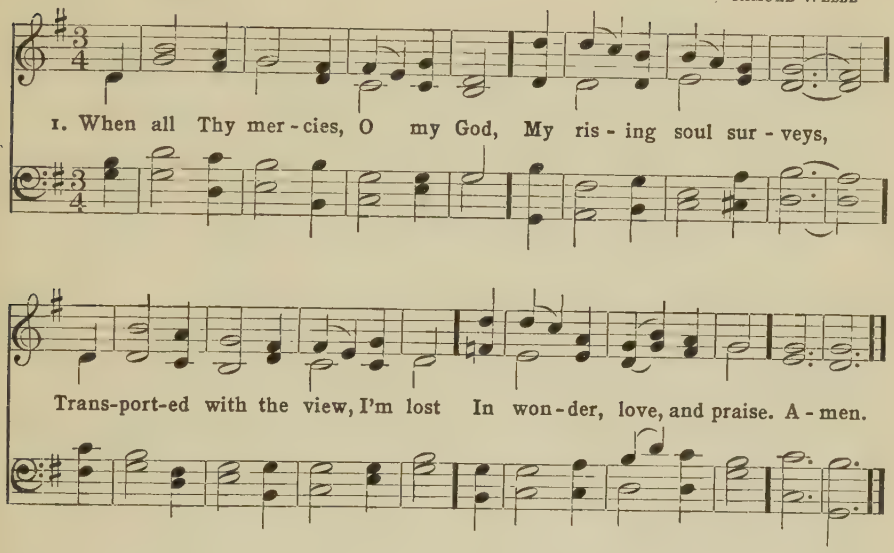
ev - 'ry land The work of an al - might - y hand. A - men.

Praise to God

57 When all Thy Mercies, O my God

Belmont C. M.

SAMUEL WEBBE



2

Unnumbered comforts to my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From Whom those comforts flowed.

3

When worn with sickness, oft hast Thou
With health renewed my face;
And, when in sins and sorrows sunk,
Revived my soul with grace.

4

Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart
That tastes those gifts with joy.

5

Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

6

Through all eternity to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise;
For O, eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise. Amen.

JOSEPH ADDISON

The Spacious Firmament on High

2

Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth;
Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings, as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

3

What though in solemn silence all
Move round the dark terrestrial ball;
What though no real voice nor sound
Amidst their radiant orbs be found?
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice,
For ever singing as they shine,
'The hand that made us is divine.' Amen.

JOSEPH ADDISON

Eternal Light! Eternal Light

Newcastle 8 6 8 8 6

HENRY L. MORLEY

1. E - ter - nal Light! e - ter - nal Light! How pure the soul must be,

When, placed with - in Thy search - ing sight, It shrinks not, but, with

calm de - light, Can live, and look on Thee. A - men.

2

The spirits that surround Thy throne
May bear the burning bliss;
But that is surely theirs alone,
Since they have never, never known
A fallen world like this.

3

O! how shall I, whose native sphere
Is dark, whose mind is dim,
Before the Ineffable appear,
And on my naked spirit bear
The uncreated beam?

4

There is a way for man to rise
To that sublime abode,—
An offering and a sacrifice,
A holy spirit's energies,
An advocate with God.

5

These, these prepare us for the sight
Of holiness above:
The sons of ignorance and night
May dwell in the Eternal Light,
Through the Eternal Love. Amen.

THOMAS BINNEY

59 Lord of all Being, Throned Afar

Stratford L. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY

1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo - ry flames from sun and star; Cen - tre and soul of ev - 'ry sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near! A - men.

2

Sun of our life, Thy quickening ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day;
Star of our hope, Thy softened light
Cheers the long watches of the night.

3

Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn
Our noontide is Thy gracious dawn;
Our rainbow arch, Thy mercy's sign;
All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.

4

Lord of all life, below, above,
Whose light is truth, Whose warmth is love,
Before Thy ever-blazing throne
We ask no lustre of our own.

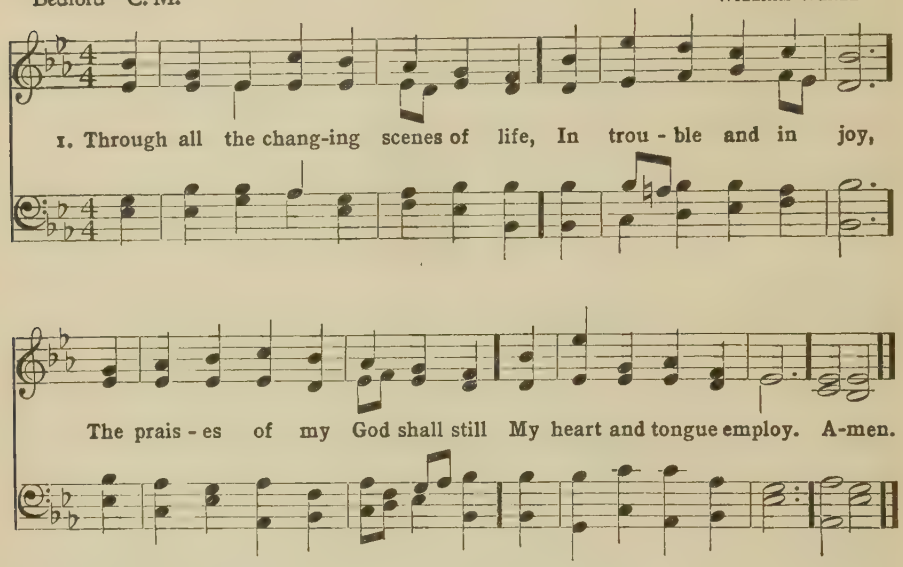
5

Grant us Thy truth to make us free,
And kindly hearts that burn for Thee,
Till all Thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame. Amen.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES

60 Through all the Changing Scenes of Life

Bedford C. M. WILLIAM WEALE



2

O magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt His name;
When in distress to Him I called,
He to my rescue came.

3

The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance He affords to all
Who on His succor trust.

4

O make but trial of His love;
Experience will decide
How blest are they, and only they,
Who in His truth confide.

5

Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you His service your delight;
Your wants shall be His care. Amen.

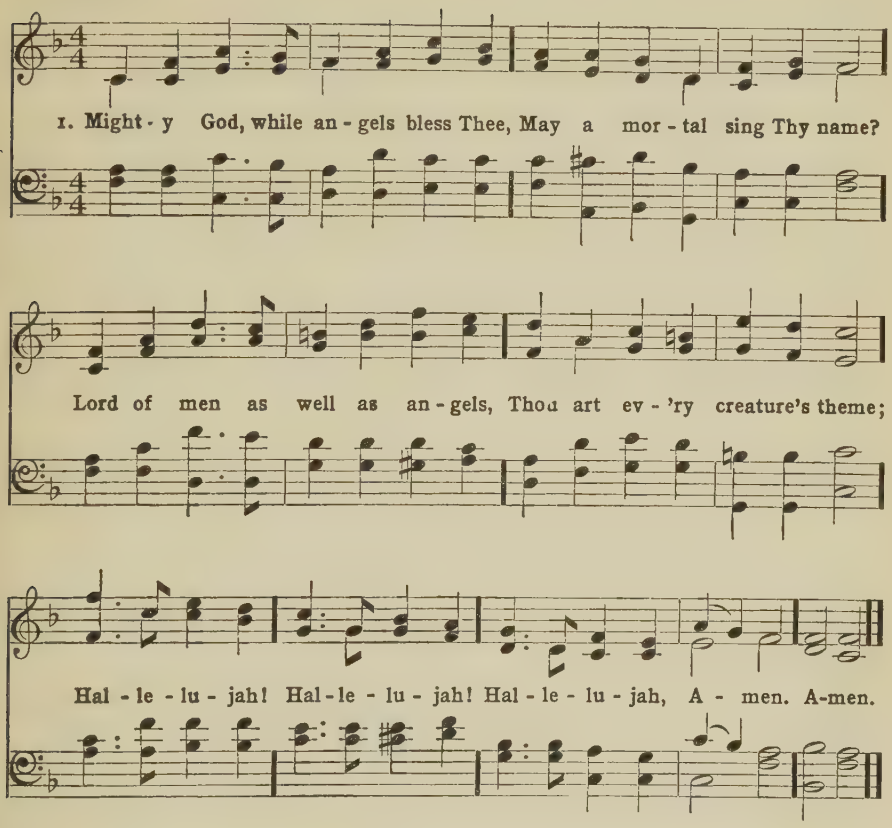
NAHUM TATE and NICHOLAS BRADY

Praise to God

61 Mighty God, While Angels Bless Thee

Kensington New 8 7 8 7 4 4 6

JAMES TILLIARD



2

Lord of every land and nation,
Ancient of eternal days,
Sounded through the wide creation
Be Thy just and endless praise.
Hallelujah!
Hallelujah, Amen.

3

But Thy rich, Thy free redemption,
Bright, though veiled in darkness long,
Thought is poor, and poor expression;
Who dare sing that wondrous song?
Hallelujah!
Hallelujah, Amen.

4

Brightness of the Father's glory,
Shall Thy praise unuttered lie?
Break, my tongue, such guilty silence,
Sing the Lord Who came to die.
Hallelujah!
Hallelujah, Amen.

5

From the highest throne of glory,
To the cross of deepest woe,
All to ransom guilty captives,
Flow, my praise, forever flow.
Hallelujah!
Hallelujah, Amen. Amen.

ROBERT ROBINSON

Ancient of Days 11 10 11 10

J. Albert Jeffrey

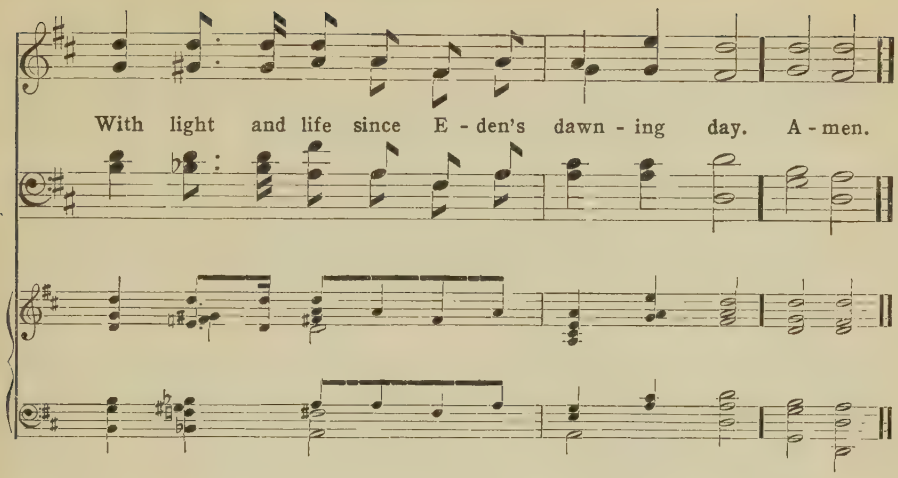
With dignity

1. An - cient of days, Who sit - test, thron'd in glo - ry;

Organ

To Thee all knees are bent, all voic - es pray;

Thy love has bless'd the wide world's won - drous sto - ry,



2

O Holy Father, Who hast led Thy children
  In all the ages, with the fire and cloud,
Through seas dry-shod; through weary wastes bewildering;
  To Thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.

3

O Holy Jesus, Prince of peace and Saviour,
  To Thee we owe the peace that still prevails,
Stilling the rude wills of men's wild behavior,
  And calming passion's fierce and stormy gales.

4

O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the life-giver,
  Thine is the quickening power that gives increase:
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
  Our plenty, wealth, prosperity, and peace.

5

O Triune God, with heart and voice adoring,
  Praise we the goodness that doth crown our days;
Pray we, that Thou wilt hear us, still imploring
  Thy love and favor, keep to us always. Amen.

WILLIAM CROSWELL DOANE

God is Love, by Him Upholden

St. Raphael 878747

EDWARD JOHN HOPKINS

1. God is love, by Him up-hold-en; Hang the glo-rious orbs of light,

In their language, glad and gold-en, Speaking to us day and night

Their great sto-ry, God is love, and God is might. A-men.

2

And the teeming earth rejoices
In that message from above,
With ten thousand thousand voices
Telling back, from hill and grove,
Her glad story,
God is might, and God is love.

3

With these anthems of creation,
Mingling in harmonious strife,
Christian songs of Christ's salvation
To the world with blessings rife,
Tell their story,
God is love, and God is life.

4

Thro' that precious love He sought us,
Wand'ring from His holy ways,
With that precious life He bought us;
Then let all our future days
Tell this story:
Love is life—our lives be praise.

5

Up to Him let each affection
Daily rise, and round Him move
Our whole lives, one resurrection
To the life of life above;
Their glad story,
God is life, and God is love. Amen.

JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL

Ye Holy Angels Bright

St. Gregory 6666 4444

(*Small notes for the organ.*)

Gregorian Arr. by JOSEPH BARNBY

1. Ye ho - ly an - gels bright, Who wait at God's right hand, Or thro' the realms of light Fly at your Lord's com - mand! As - sist our song, For else the theme Too high doth seem For mor - tal tongue. A-men.

2

Ye blessed souls at rest,
Who ran this earthly race,
And now, from sin released,
Behold the Saviour's face,
God's praises sound,
As in His light
With sweet delight
Ye do abound.

3

Ye saints, who toil below,
Adore your heavenly King,
And onward as ye go
Some joyful anthem sing;
Take what He gives
And praise Him still,
Through good or ill,
Who ever lives!

4

My soul, bear thou thy part,
Triumph in God above,
And with a well-tuned heart
Sing thou the songs of love:
Let all thy days
Till life shall end,
Whate'er He send,
Be filled with praise! Amen.

RICHARD BAXTER and RICHARD ROBERT CHOPE

O God of God! O Light of Light

St. Agnes' School L. M. D.

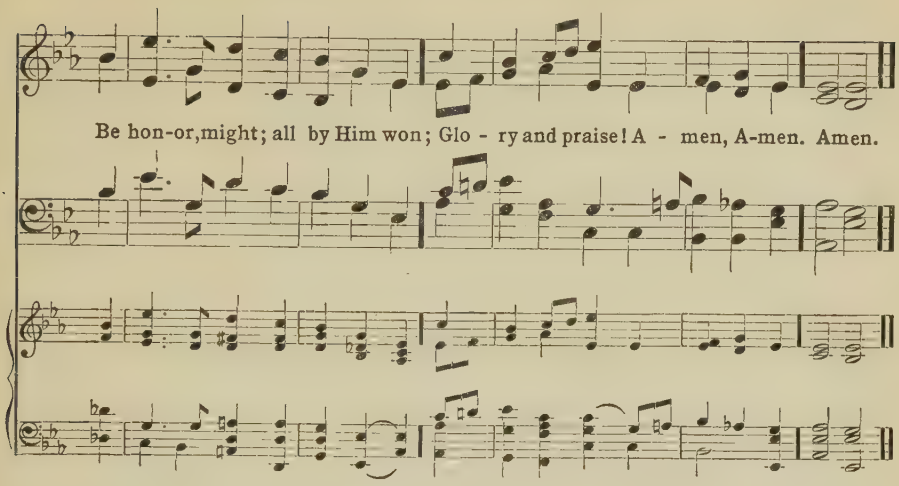
J. Albert Jeffrey

1. O God of God! O Light of Light! Thou Prince of Peace, Thou King of kings,

Organ

To Thee, where an-gels know no night, The song of praise for - ev - er rings:

To Him Who sits up-on the throne, The Lamb once slain for sin-ful men,



2

Deep in the prophets' sacred page,
  Grand in the poets' wingèd word,
Slowly in type, from age to age,
  Nations beheld their coming Lord;
Till through the deep Judean night
  Rang out the song "Good-will to men!"
Hymned by the first-born sons of light,
  Re-echoed now, "Good-will!" Amen.

3

That life of truth, those deeds of love,
  That death of pain, 'mid hate and scorn;
These all are past, and now above,
  He reigns our King! once crowned with thorn.
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates;
  So sang His hosts, unheard by men;
Lift up your heads, for you He waits,
  We lift them up! Amen, Amen!

4

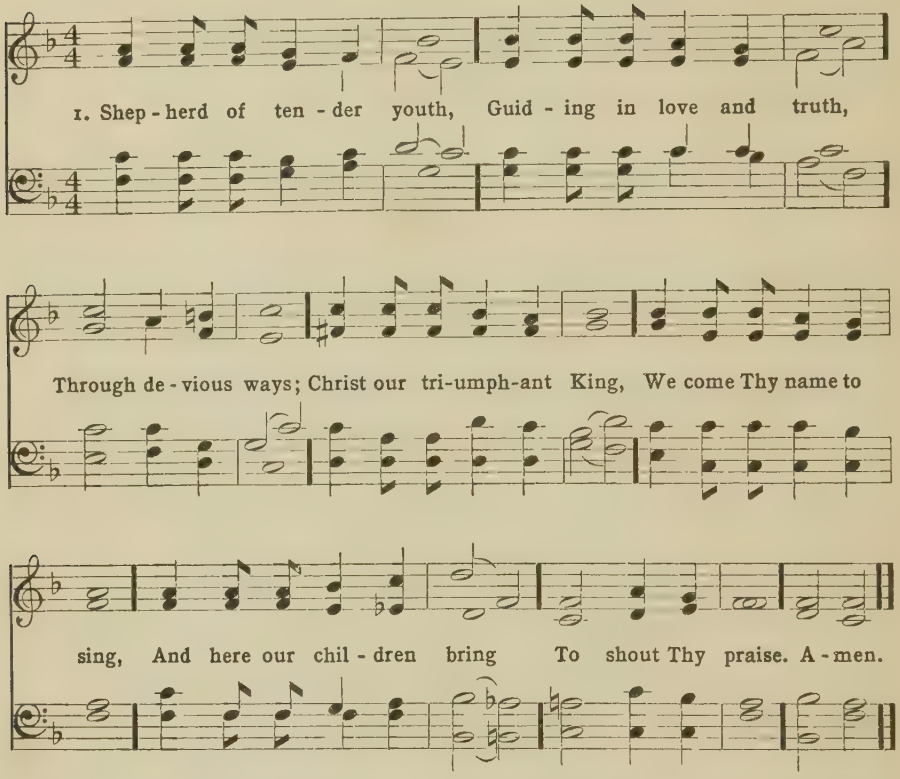
Sing to the Lord a glorious song,
  Sing to His name, His love forth tell;
Sing on, heaven's hosts, His praise prolong;
  Sing, ye who now on earth do dwell;
Worthy the Lamb for sinners slain,
  From angels, praise; and thanks from men;
Worthy the Lamb, enthroned to reign,
  Glory and power! Amen, Amen! Amen.

JOHN JULIAN

Shepherd of Tender Youth

Kirby Bedon 6646664

EDWARD BUNNETT



2

Thou art our holy Lord,
The all-subduing Word,
Healer of strife;
Thou didst Thyself abase,
That from sin's deep disgrace
Thou mightest save our race,
And give us life.

3

Thou art the great High Priest;
Thou hast prepared the feast
Of heavenly love:
In all our mortal pain
None call on Thee in vain;
Help Thou didst not disdain,
Help from above.

4

Ever be Thou our Guide,
Our Shepherd and our Pride,
Our Staff and Song;
Jesus, Thou Christ of God,
By Thy perennial word,
Lead us where Thou hast trod,
Make our faith strong.

5

So now, and till we die,
Sound we Thy praises high,
And joyful sing;
Let all the holy throng
Who to Thy church belong,
Unite and swell the song
To Christ our King! Amen.

This beautiful hymn from the third book of Clement of Alexandria, is said to be the earliest known hymn of the Primitive Christian Church. About 200

TR. HENRY MARTYN DEXTER

Praise to Christ

67 All Glory, Laud and Honor

St. Theodulph 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

MELCHIOR TESCHNER

1. All glo - ry, laud and hon - or, To Thee, Re - deem - er King!

To Whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.

Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's ro - yal Son,

Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless-ed One. A - men.

2

The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high,
And mortal men and all things
Created make reply.
The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went;
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.

3

In hastening to Thy passion
They raised their hymns of praise;
In reigning midst Thy glory
Our melody we raise.
Thou didst accept their praises,
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King. Amen.

TR. JOHN MASON NEALE

Sing of Jesus, Sing Forever

Mt. Kemble 8885

JOHN SEBASTIAN MATTHEWS

1. Sing of Je - sus, sing for - ev - er
Of the love that chang - es nev - er; Who or what from
Him can sev - er Those He makes His own. A - men.

Copyright, 1910, by The Century Co.

2

With His blood the Lord has bought them;
When they knew Him not, He sought them,
And from all their wanderings brought them;
His the praise alone.

3

Through the desert Jesus leads them,
With the bread of heaven He feeds them,
And through all the way He speeds them
To their home above.

4

There they see the Lord Who bought them,
Him Who came from heaven, and sought them,
Him Who by His spirit taught them,
Him they serve and love.

5

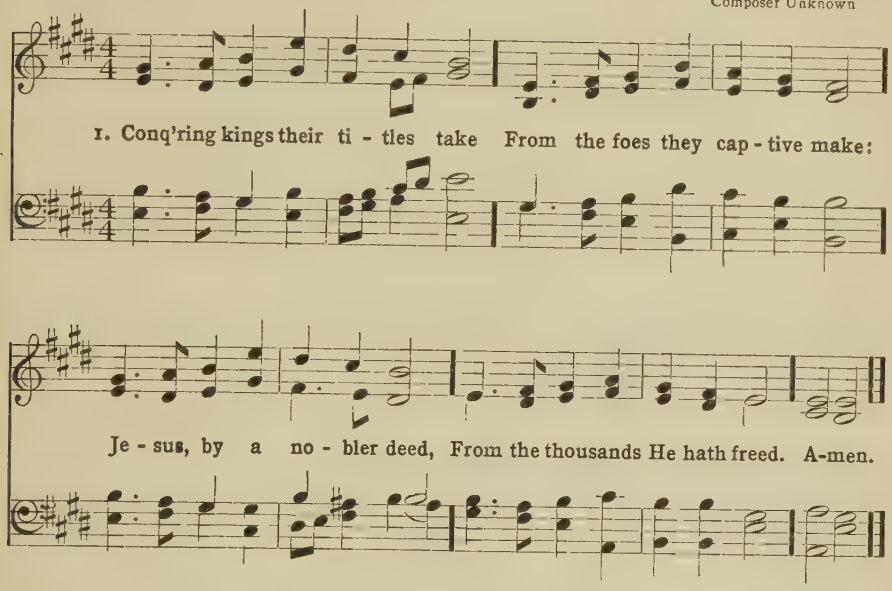
'Tis the saints have solid treasure,
They can sing with holy pleasure,
And their joy will know no measure,
In the final day. Amen.

THOMAS KELLY

69 Conquering Kings Their Titles Take

Innocents 7777

Composer Unknown



2

Yes! none other Name is given
Unto mortals under heaven,
Which can make the dead arise,
And exalt them to the skies.

3

That which Christ so hardly wrought,
That which He so dearly bought,
That salvation, brethren, say,
Shall we madly cast away?

4

Rather gladly for that Name
Bear the cross, endure the shame;
Joyfully for Him to die
Is not death but victory?

5

Jesus, Who dost condescend
To be called the sinner's Friend,
Hear us, as to Thee we pray,
Glorying in Thy name to-day. Amen.

Editors H. A. & M. and JOHN CHANDLER

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

Coronation C. M. — Oliver Holden

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all! A-men.

2
Crown Him, ye morning stars of light,
Who fixed this floating ball;
Now hail the strength of Israel's might,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3
Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God,
Who from His altar call;
Extol the Stem-of-Jesse's Rod,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4
Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

5
Hail Him, ye heirs of David's line,
Whom David Lord did call,
The God incarnate, Man divine,
And crown Him Lord of all.

6
Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

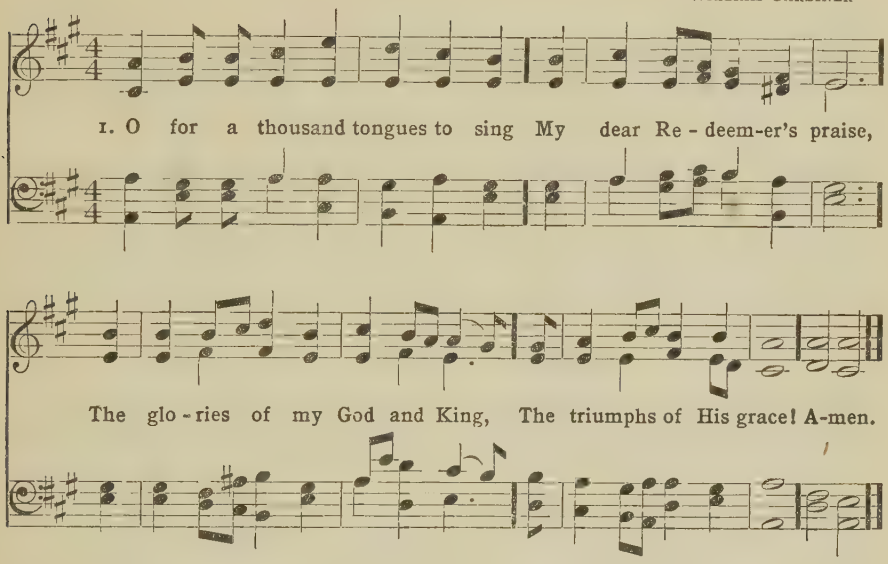
7
Let every tribe and every tongue
That bound creation's call,
Now shout in universal song
The crowned Lord of all. Amen.

Edward Perronet

71 O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

Dedham C. M.

WILLIAM GARDINER



2

My gracious Master and my God,
  Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
  The honors of Thy name.

3

Jesus, the name that charms our fears,
  That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
  'Tis life, and health, and peace.

4

He speaks, and, listening to His voice,
  New life the dead receive;
The mournful broken hearts rejoice,
  The humble poor believe.

5

Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb,
  Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come,
  And leap, ye lame, for joy! Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY

Crown Him with Many Crowns

Diademata S. M. D. — George Job Elvey

1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
Hark! how the heavenly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own;
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him Who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty. A-men.

2

Crown Him the Lord of Love;
Behold His hands and side,
Rich wounds, yet visible above
In beauty glorified:
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his burning eye
At mysteries so bright.

3

Crown Him the Lord of Peace:
Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
And all be prayer and praise.
His reign shall know no end,
And round His pierced feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

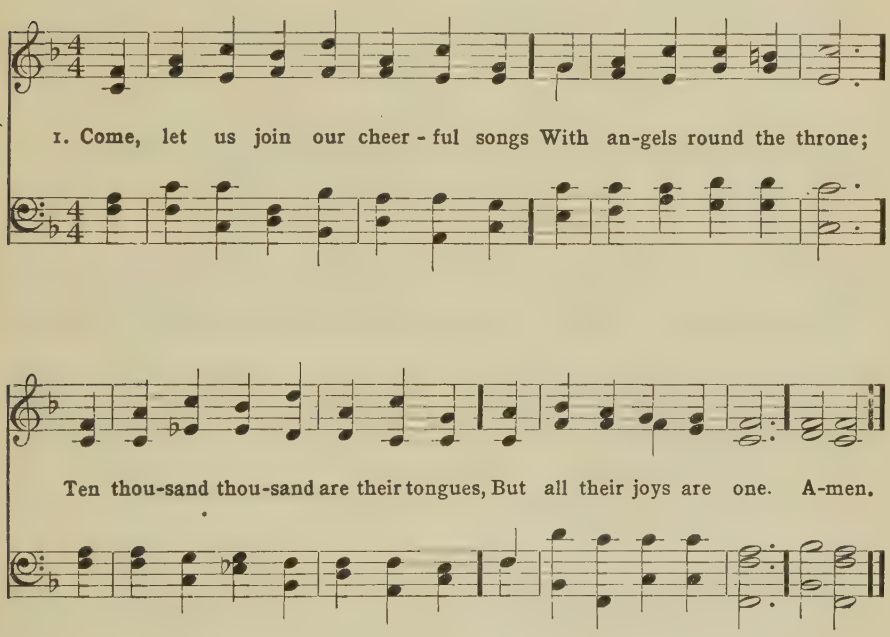
4

Crown Him the Lord of Years,
The Potentate of Time,
Creator of the rolling spheres,
Ineffably sublime,
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For Thou hast died for me;
Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity. Amen.

Matthew Bridges

73 Come, let Us Join Our Cheerful Songs

York Tune C. M. Scotch Psalter



2

"Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus!"
"Worthy the Lamb!" our lips reply,
"For He was slain for us."

3

Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and power divine;
And blessings, more than we can give,
Be, Lord, forever Thine.

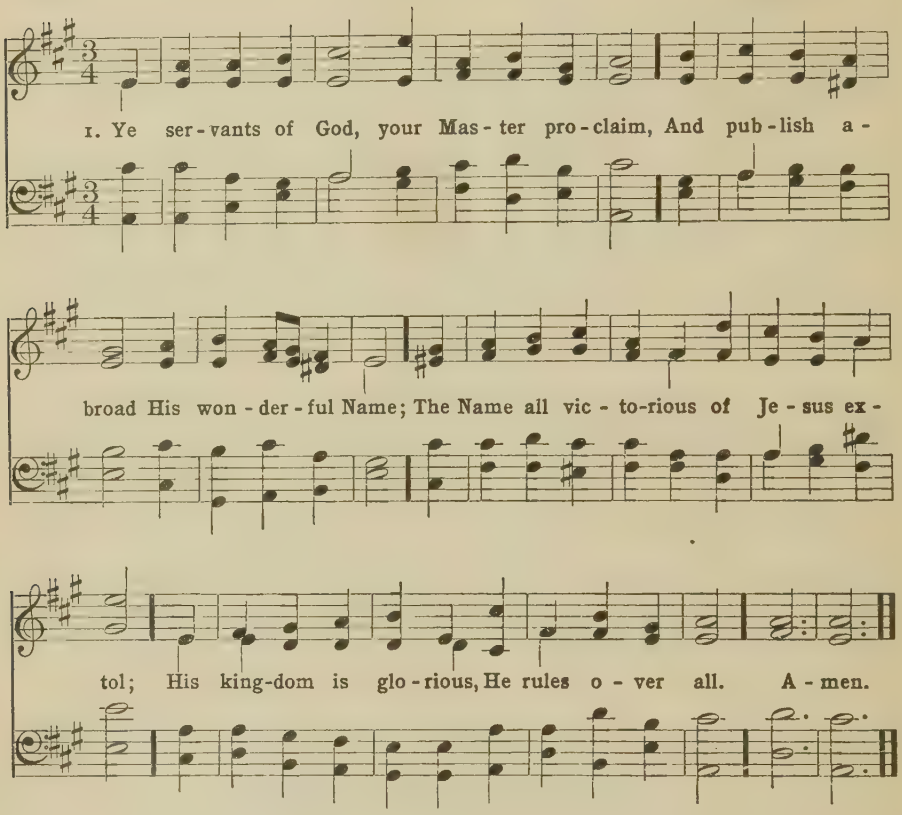
4

The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred Name
Of Him Who sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS.

74 Ye Servants of God, Your Master Proclaim

Hanover 10 10 11 11 — WILLIAM CROFT



2

God ruleth on high, almighty to save;
And still He is nigh—His presence we have;
The great congregation His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus our King.

3

"Salvation to God, who sits on the throne,"
Let all cry aloud, and honor the Son;
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.

4

Then let us adore, and give Him His right,
All glory and power, all wisdom and might;
All honor and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks never ceasing, for Infinite Love. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY

Rejoice! the Lord is King

Jubilate 66668888

HORATIO PARKER

1. Re - joice! the Lord is King! Your Lord and King a - dore!

Mortals, give thanks and sing, And tri-umph ev - er - more: Lift up your heart! lift

up your voice! Re - joice, a - gain I say, re-joice! Lift up your heart! lift

up your voice! Re - joice! a - gain I say, re - joice! A - men.

From "The Tucker Hymnal" Used by permission

2

Jesus the Saviour reigns,
The God of truth and love:
When He had purged our stains,
He took His seat above.
Lift up your heart! lift up your voice!
Rejoice! again I say, rejoice!

3

He sits at God's right hand,
Till all His foes submit,
And bow to His command,
And fall beneath His feet.
Lift up your heart! lift up your voice!
Rejoice! again I say, rejoice!

4

Rejoice in glorious hope!
Jesus the Judge shall come,
And take His servants up
To their eternal home,
We soon shall hear the archangel's voice;
The trump of God shall sound: Rejoice! Amen.

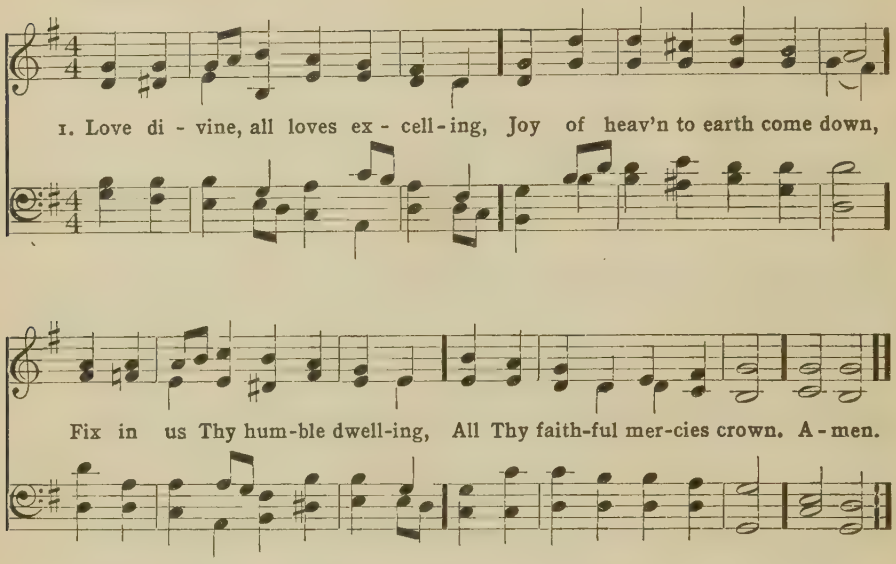
CHARLES WESLEY and JOHN TAYLOR

Praise to Christ

Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

Love Divine 8 7 8 7

JOHN STAINER



2

Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
  Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation,
  Enter every trembling heart.

3

Come, Almighty to deliver,
  Let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
  Never more Thy temples leave.

4

Thee we would be always blessing,
  Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise Thee, without ceasing,
  Glory in Thy perfect love.

5

Finish then Thy new creation,
  Pure and spotless may we be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
  Perfectly restored in Thee.

6

Changed from glory into glory,
  Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
  Lost in wonder, love, and praise. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY

Praise to Christ

Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

SECOND TUNE

Beecher 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7

JOHN ZUNDEL

1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down,

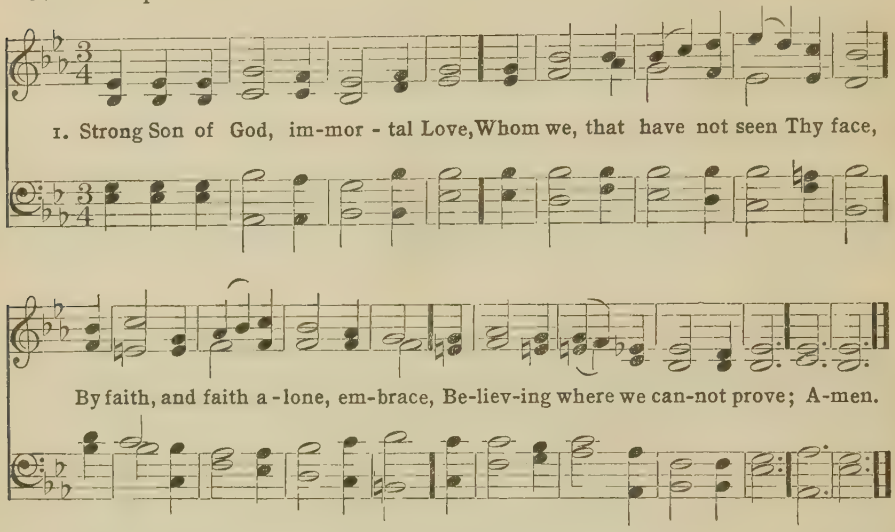
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.

Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;

Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trem-bling heart. Amen.

77 Strong Son of God, Immortal Love

Ne Derelinquas Me L. M. CHARLES HARFORD LLOYD



2

Thou wilt not leave us in the dust:
Thou madest man, he knows not why:
He thinks he was not made to die:
And Thou hast made him: Thou art just.

3

Thou seemest human and divine,
The highest, holiest manhood, Thou:
Our wills are ours, we know not how;
Our wills are ours, to make them Thine.

4

Our little systems have their day;
They have their day and cease to be:
They are but broken lights of Thee,
And Thou, O Lord, art more than they.

5

We have but faith: we cannot know;
For knowledge is of things we see;
And yet we trust it comes from Thee;
A beam in darkness: let it grow.

6

Let knowledge grow from more to more,
But more of reverence in us dwell;
That mind and soul, according well,
May make one music as before. Amen.

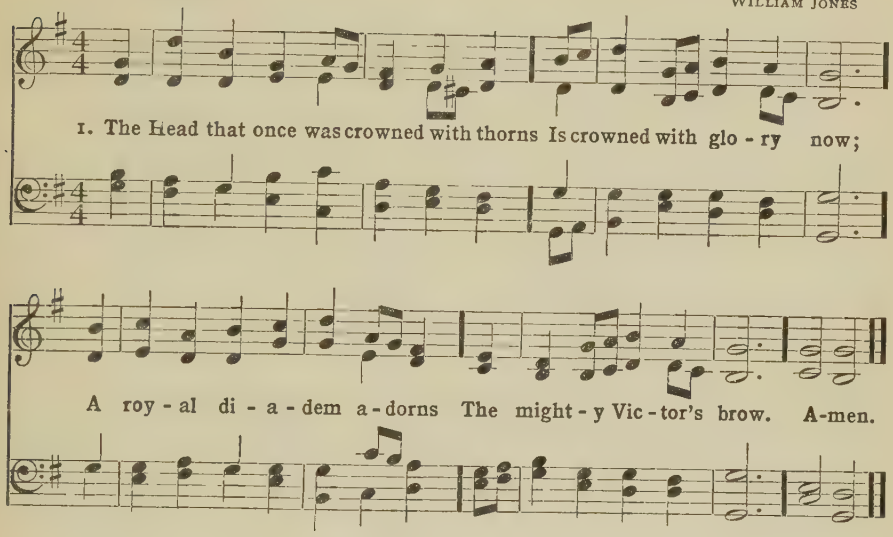
ALFRED TENNYSON

Praise to Christ

The Head that Once was Crowned

St. Stephen. C. M.

WILLIAM JONES



2
The highest place that heaven affords
Is His, is His by right,
The King of kings and Lord of lords,
And heaven's eternal Light.

3
The joy of all who dwell above,
The joy of all below,
To whom He manifests His love,
And grants His name to know.

4
To them the cross, with all its shame,
With all its grace, is given;
Their name an everlasting name,
Their joy the joy of heaven.

5
They suffer with their Lord below,
They reign with Him above;
Their profit and their joy to know
The mystery of His love.

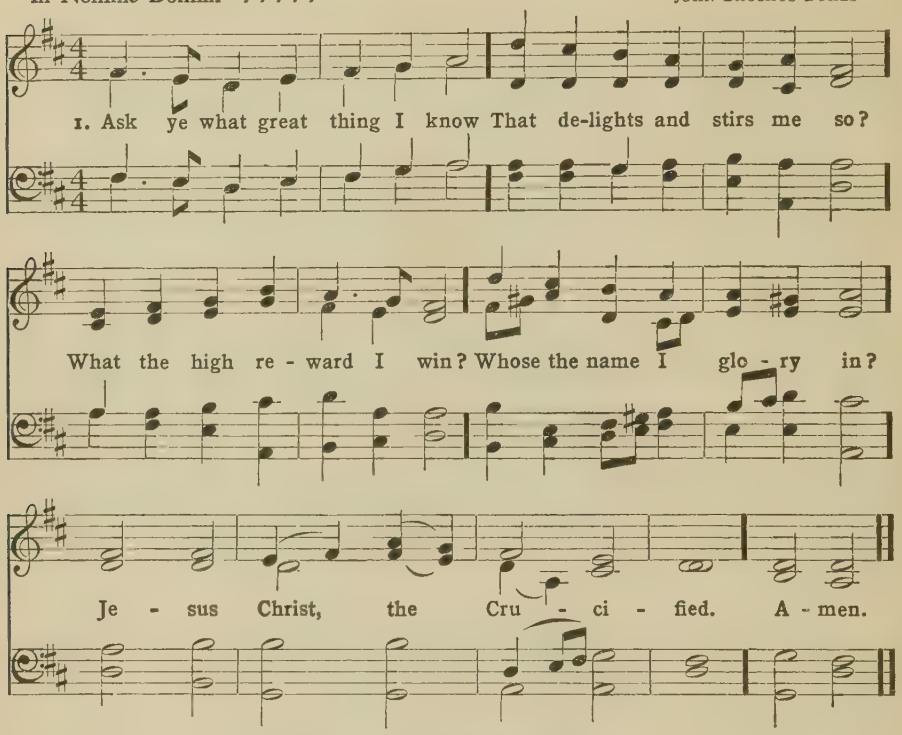
6
The cross He bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to Him;
His people's hope, His people's wealth,
Their everlasting theme. Amen.

THOMAS KELLY

79 Ask Ye What Great Thing I Know

In Nomine Domini 77777

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES



2
What is faith's foundation strong?
What awakes my lips to song?
He Who bore my sinful load,
Purchased for me peace with God,
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

3
Who defeats my fiercest foes?
Who consoles my saddest woes?
Who revives my fainting heart,
Healing all its hidden smart?
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

4
Who is Life in life to me?
Who the Death of death will be?
Who will place me on His right,
With the countless hosts of light?
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

5
This is the great thing I know;
This delights and stirs me so:
Faith in Him who died to save,
Him Who triumphed o'er the grave,
Jesus Christ, the Crucified. Amen.

TR. BENJAMIN HALL KENNEDY

When Morning Gilds the Skies

Laudes Domini 666666

JOSEPH BARNBY

1. When morn-ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries
May Je - sus Christ be praised. A - like at work and prayer
To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised. A-men.

2
When sleep her balm denies,
My silent spirit sighs
May Jesus Christ be praised:
When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

3
Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Or fades my earthly bliss?
My comfort still is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

4
The night becomes as day,
When from the heart we say
May Jesus Christ be praised:
The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

5
In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Let air, and sea, and sky
From depth to height reply
May Jesus Christ be praised.

6
Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Be this the eternal song,
Through all the ages on,
May Jesus Christ be praised. Amen.

TR. EDWARD CASWALL

O Saviour, Precious Saviour

Watermouth 7676 7676

ARTHUR HENRY MANN

1. O Sav - iour, pre - cious Sav - iour, Whom yet un - seen we love!

O Name of might and fa - vor, All oth - er names a - bove!

We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee, O Christ, we sing;

We praise Thee and con - fess Thee Our ho - ly Lord and King. A-men.

2

O Bringer of salvation,
  Who wondrously hast wrought,
Thyself the revelation
  Of love beyond our thought;
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
  To Thee, O Christ, we sing;
We praise Thee, and confess Thee
  Our gracious Lord and King.

Fairest Lord Jesus

Crusaders' Hymn Irregular

German Melody

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus! Rul - er of all na - ture!
O Thou of God and man the Son! Thee will I cher - ish,
Thee will I hon - or, Thou! my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown. A-men.

2

Fair are the meadows,
Fairer still the woodlands,
Robed in the blooming garb of spring;
Jesus is fairer,
Jesus is purer,
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

3

Fair is the sunshine,
Fairer still the moonlight,
And the twinkling, starry host;
Jesus shines brighter,
Jesus shines purer,
Than all the angels heaven can boast. Amen.

German, Author Unknown Tr. Unknown

O Saviour, Precious Saviour

3

In Thee all fulness dwelleth,
All grace and power divine;
The glory that excelleth,
O Son of God, is Thine;
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee, O Christ, we sing;
We praise Thee, and confess Thee
Our glorious Lord and King.

4

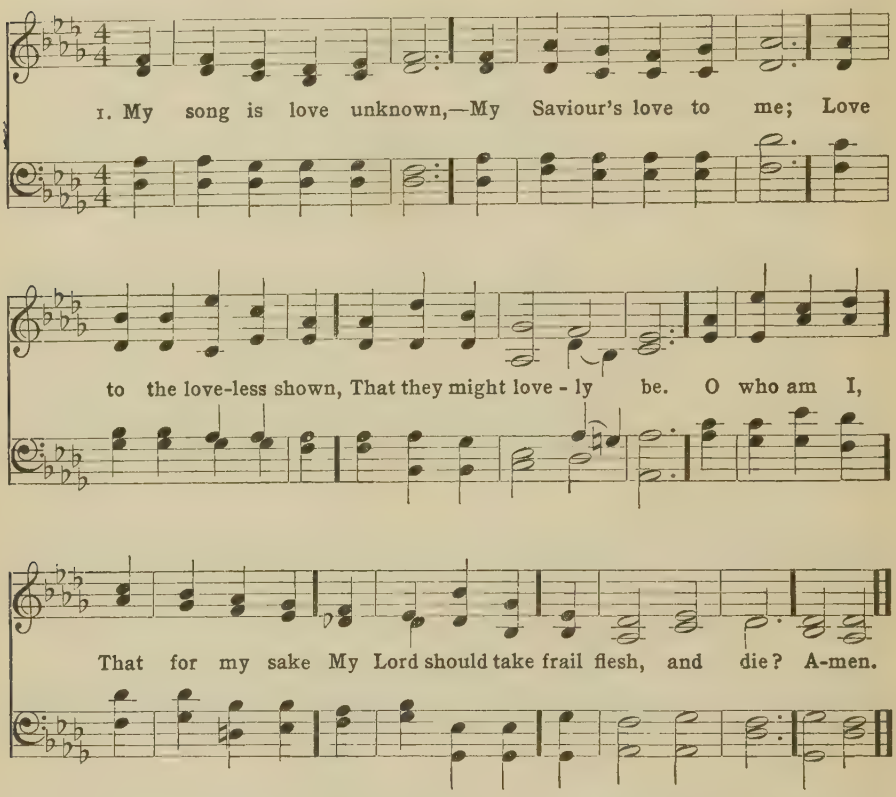
O grant the consummation
Of this our song above,
In endless adoration,
And everlasting love!
Then shall we praise and bless Thee
Where perfect praises ring,
And evermore confess Thee
Our Saviour and our King. Amen.

Frances Ridley Havergal

My Song is Love Unknown

St. John 66664444

JOHN BAPTISTE CALKIN



2

He came from His blest throne
Salvation to bestow:
But men made strange, and none
The longed-for Christ would know;
But O my Friend,
My Friend, indeed,
Who at my need
His life did spend.

3

Sometimes they strew His way,
And His sweet praises sing;
Resounding all the day
Hosannas to their King.
Then "Crucify!"
Is all their breath;
And for His death
They thirst and cry.

4

Why, what hath my Lord done?
What makes this rage and spite?
He made the lame to run,
He gave the blind their sight.
Sweet injuries!
Yet they at these
Themselves displease,
And 'gainst Him rise.

5

Here might I stay and sing,
No story so divine;
Never was love, dear King,
Never was grief like Thine.
This is my Friend,
In whose sweet praise
I all my days
Could gladly spend. Amen.

SAMUEL CROSSMAN

84 Hark! Ten Thousand Harps and Voices

Prescott 878777

ROBERT PRESCOTT STEWART

1. Hark! ten thousand harps and voic - es Sound the note of praise a - bove;

Je - sus reigns, and heav'n re - joic - es; Je - sus reigns, the God of love.

See, He sits on yon - der throne; Je - sus rules the world a-lone. A-men.

2

King of glory! reign forever—
Thine an everlasting crown;
Nothing from Thy love shall sever
Those Whom Thou hast made Thine own:—
Happy objects of Thy grace,
Destined to behold Thy face.

3

Saviour! hasten Thine appearing;
Bring, O bring the glorious day,
When the awful summons hearing,
Heaven and earth shall pass away;—
Then with golden harps, we'll sing,—
"Glory, glory to our King!" Amen.

THOMAS KELLY

Praise to Christ

85 Jesus, My Lord, My God, My All

Jesu Domini 888888

JOSEPH BARNBY

1. Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my all, Hear me, blest Sav - iour,

when I call; Hear me, and from Thy dwell - ing - place

Pour down the rich - es of Thy grace; Je - sus, my Lord, I

Thee a - dore; O make me love Thee more and more. A - men.

2

Jesus, too late I Thee have sought,
How can I love Thee as I ought;
And how extol Thy matchless fame,
The glorious beauty of Thy name?
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore;
O make me love Thee more and more.

3

Jesus, what didst Thou find in me,
That Thou hast dealt so lovingly?
How great the joy that Thou hast brought,
So far exceeding hope or thought!
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore;
O make me love Thee more and more!

4

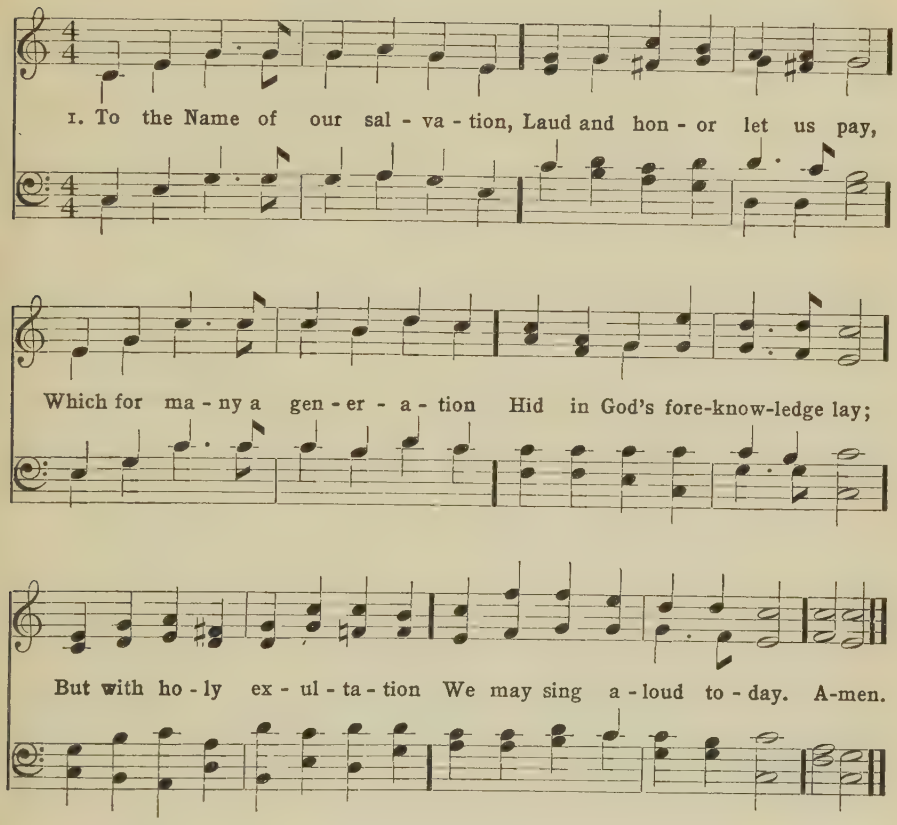
Jesus, of Thee shall be my song,
To Thee my heart and soul belong;
All that I have or am is Thine,
And Thou, blest Saviour, Thou art mine.
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore;
O make me love Thee more and more. Amen.

HENRY COLLINS

To the Name of Our Salvation

Triumph 878787

HENRY JOHN GAUNTLETT



2

'Tis the Name for adoration,
Name for songs of victory,
Name for holy meditation
In this vale of misery,
Name for joyful veneration
By the citizens on high.

3

'Tis the Name that whoso preacheth
Speaks like music to the ear;
Who in prayer this Name beseecheth
Sweetest comfort findeth near;
Who its perfect wisdom reacheth
Heavenly joy possesseth here.

4

Jesus is the Name exalted
Over every other name;
In this Name whene'er assaulted,
We can put our foes to shame;
Strength to them who else had halted,
Eyes to blind, and feet to lame.

5

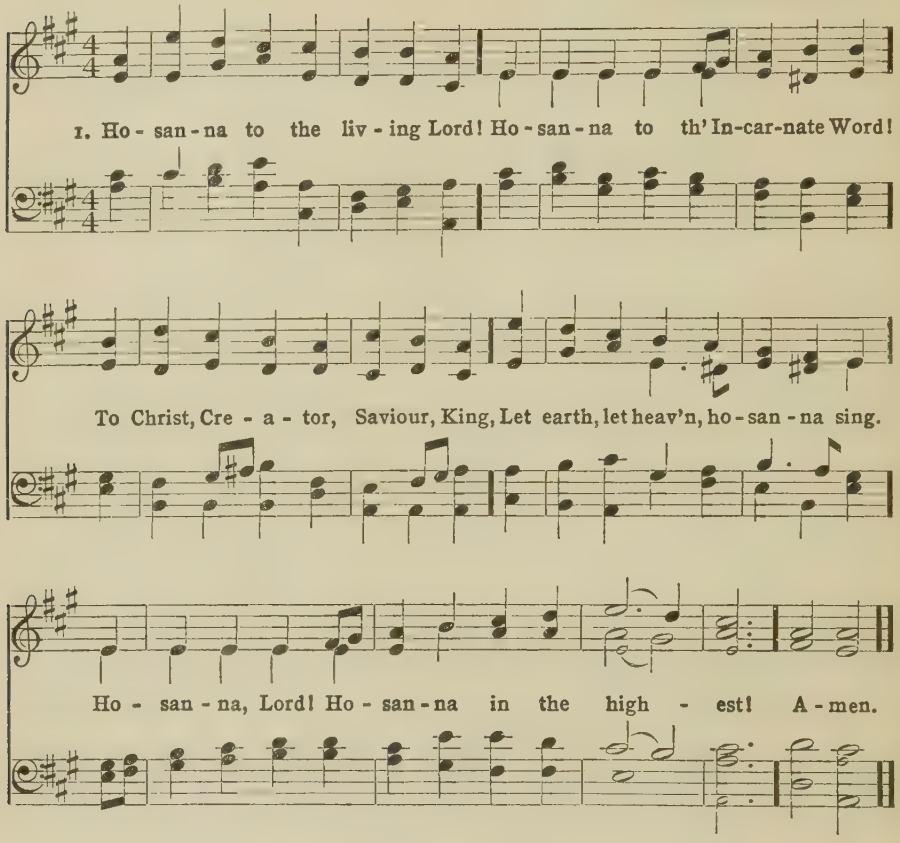
Therefore, we in love adoring
This most blessed Name revere,
Holy Jesus, Thee imploring
So to write it in us here,
That hereafter heavenward soaring
We may sing with angels there. Amen.

Tr. JOHN MASON NEALE Altered

Hosanna to the Living Lord

Hosanna 8 8 8 8 11

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES



2

"Hosanna," Lord! Thine angels cry;
"Hosanna," Lord! Thy saints reply:
Above, beneath us, and around,
The dead and living swell the sound,
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

3

O Saviour, with protecting care,
Return to this Thy house of prayer,
Assembled in Thy sacred name,
Where we Thy parting promise claim.
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

4

But, chiefest, in our cleansed breast,
Eternal, bid Thy Spirit rest,
And make our secret soul to be
A temple pure, and worthy Thee.
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

5

So, in the last and dreadful day,
When earth and heaven shall melt away,
Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain,
Shall swell the sound of praise again.
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!
Amen.

REGINALD HEBER

Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun

Park Street L. M.

FRED M. A. VENUA

1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Doth his suc - cess - ive jour - neys run; His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more, Till moons shall wax and wane no more. A - men.

2

People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

3

Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

4

Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the long Amen. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS

89 Sing Alleluia Forth in Duteous Praise

Alleluia Perenne 10 10 7 — WILLIAM HENRY MONK

1. Sing Al - le - lu - ia forth in du-teous praise, O cit - i - zens of heav'n, and sweet-ly raise An end - less Al - le - lu - ia. A - men.

2
Ye powers who stand before the Eternal Light,
In hymning choirs re-echo to the height
An endless Alleluia.

3
The Holy City shall take up your strain,
And with glad songs resounding wake again
An endless Alleluia.

4
In blissful antiphons ye thus rejoice
To render to the Lord with thankful voice
An endless Alleluia.

5
Ye who have gained at length your palms in bliss,
Victorious ones, your chant shall still be this,
An endless Alleluia.

6
There, in one grand acclaim, forever ring
The strains which tell the honor of your King:
An endless Alleluia.

7
This is the rest for weary ones brought back,
This is the food and drink which none shall lack,—
An endless Alleluia.

8
While Thee, by Whom were all things made, we praise
Forever, and tell out in sweetest lays
An endless Alleluia.

9
Almighty Christ, to Thee our voices sing
Glory for evermore; to Thee we bring
An endless Alleluia. Amen.

TR. JOHN ELLERTON

Praise to Christ

Come, Holy Ghost, Our Souls Inspire

Veni Creator 888888

THOMAS ATTWOOD

1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, our souls in - spire, And light - en with ce - les - tial fire; Thou the an - oint - ing Spir - it art, Who dost Thy seven-fold gifts im-part; Thy blessed un-ction from a - bove Is com - fort, life, and fire of love, Is com - fort, life, and fire of love. A - men.

2

Enable with perpetual light
The dullness of our blinded sight:
Anoint and cheer our soiled face
With the abundance of Thy grace;
Keep far our foes, give peace at home;
Where Thou art guide no ill can come.

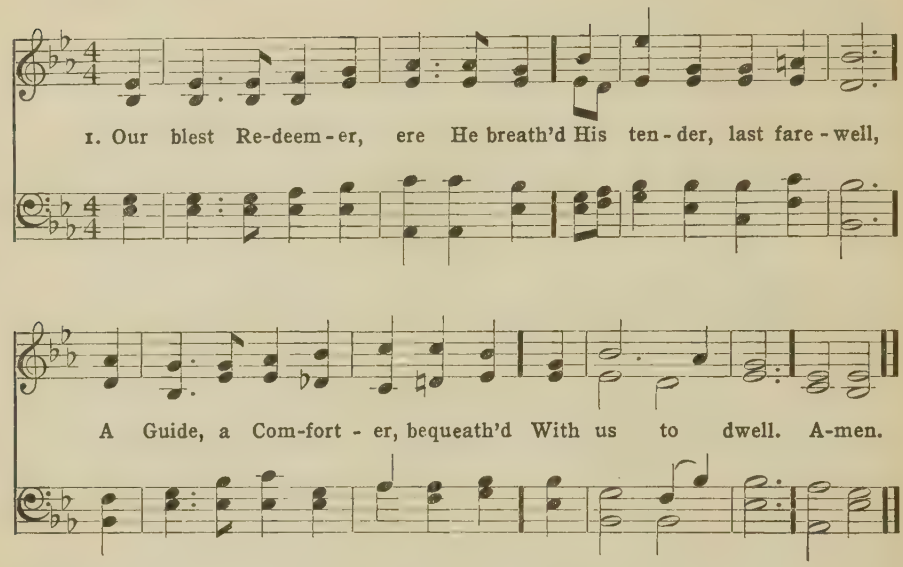
3

Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee, of both, to be but One;
That through the ages all along
This may be our endless song,
Praise to Thy eternal merit,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. Amen.

TR. JOHN COSIN

91 Our Blest Redeemer, ere He Breathed

St. Cuthbert 8 6 8 4 — JOHN BACCHUS DYKES



2

He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing Guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

3

And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.

4

And every virtue we possess,
And every conquest won,
And every thought of holiness
Are His alone.

5

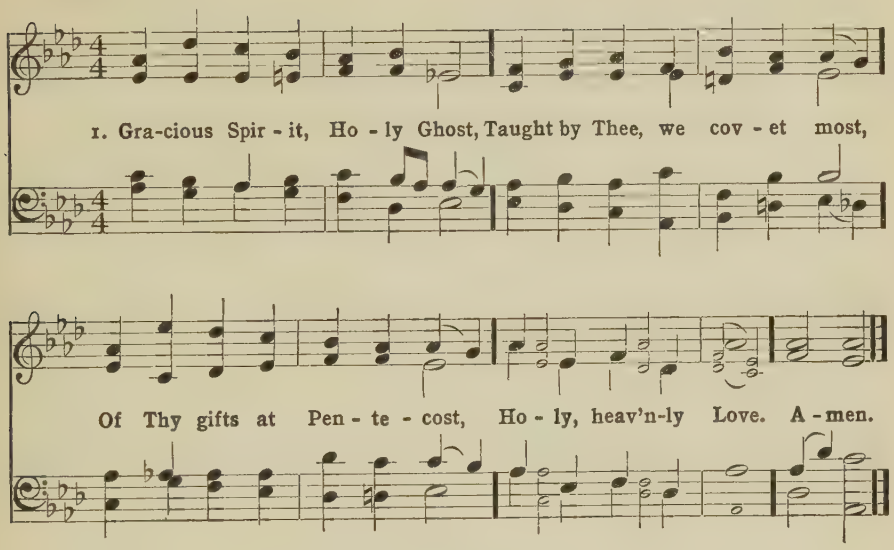
Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see:
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee. Amen.

HARRIET AUBER

The Holy Spirit

Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost

Charity 7775 — John Stainer



2
Faith that mountains could remove,
Tongues of earth or heaven above,
Knowledge—all things—empty prove
Without heavenly Love.

3
Though I as a martyr bleed,
Give my goods the poor to feed,
All is vain, if Love I need;
Therefore, give me Love.

4
Love is kind, and suffers long,
Love is meek, and thinks no wrong,
Love than death itself more strong:
Therefore, give us Love.

5
Prophecy will fade away,
Melting in the light of day;
Love will ever with us stay:
Therefore, give us Love.

6
Faith will vanish into sight,
Hope be emptied in delight;
Love in heaven will shine more bright:
Therefore, give us Love.

7
Faith and Hope and Love we see
Joining hand in hand agree;
But the greatest of the three,
And the best, is Love.

8
From the overshadowing
Of Thy gold and silver wing,
Shed on us, who to Thee sing,
Holy, heavenly Love! Amen.

Christopher Wordsworth

To Thee, O Comforter Divine

Leipsic 886 — CHRISTIAN GREGOR

1. To Thee, O Com-fort-er Di-vine, For all Thy grace and

In Unison

pow'r be-nign Sing we Al-le-lu-ia! A-men.

2
To Thee, Whose faithful love had place
In God's great covenant of grace,
Sing we Alleluia!

3
To Thee, Whose faithful voice doth win
The wandering from the ways of sin,
Sing we Alleluia!

4
To Thee, Whose faithful power doth heal,
Enlighten, sanctify, and seal,
Sing we Alleluia!

5
To Thee, Whose faithful truth is shown
By every promise made our own,
Sing we Alleluia!

6
To Thee, our Teacher and our Friend,
Our faithful Leader to the end,
Sing we Alleluia!

7
To Thee, by Jesus Christ sent down,
Of all His gifts the sum and crown,
Sing we Alleluia!

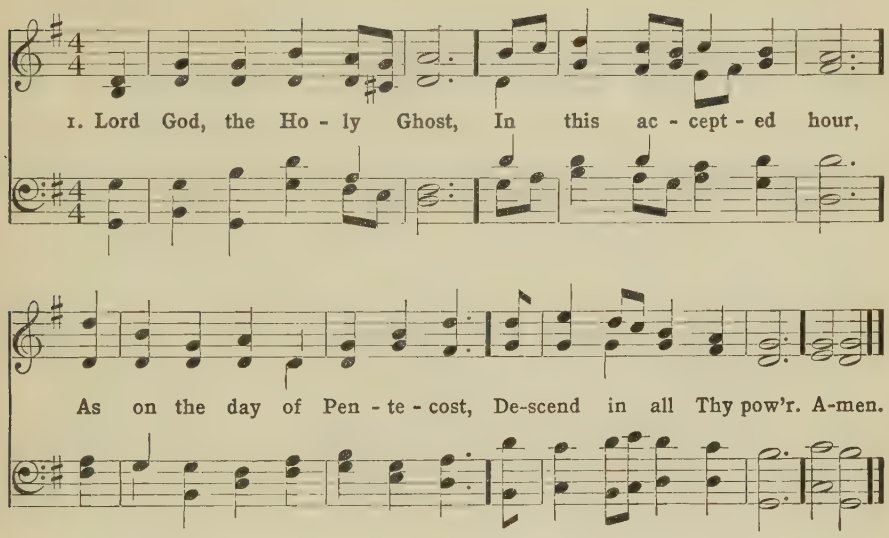
8
To Thee, Who art with God the Son
And God the Father ever One,
Sing we Alleluia! Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL

Lord God, the Holy Ghost

St. Thomas S. M.

AARON WILLIAMS



2

We meet with one accord
  In our appointed place,
And wait the promise of our Lord,
  The Spirit of all grace.

3

Like mighty rushing wind
  Upon the waves beneath,
Move with one impulse every mind,
  One soul, one feeling breathe.

4

The young, the old inspire
  With wisdom from above;
And give us hearts and tongues of fire
  To pray, and praise, and love.

5

Spirit of Light, explore,
  And chase our gloom away,
With lustre shining more and more
  Unto the perfect Day.

6

Spirit of Truth, be Thou,
  In life and death, our Guide;
O Spirit of Adoption, now
  May we be sanctified. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY

95 Spirit of God, Descend Upon My Heart

Longwood 10 10 10 10 — JOSEPH BARNBY

1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart; Wean it from earth, thro' all its pul - ses move; Stoop to my weak-ness, might-y as Thou art, And make me love Thee as I ought to love. A - men.

2

I ask no dream, no prophet ecstasies,
  No sudden rending of the veil of clay,
No angel visitant, no opening skies;
  But take the dimness of my soul away.

3

Teach me to feel that Thou art always nigh;
  Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,
To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;
  Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.

4

Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels love,—
  One holy passion filling all my frame;
The kindling of the heaven-descended Dove,
  My heart an altar, and Thy love the flame. Amen.

GEORGE CROLY

Gracious Spirit, Dwell with Me

Hurstleigh 777777

HENRY LESLIE

1. Gra-cious Spir - it, dwell with me, I my - self would gra-cious be,
And, with words that help and heal, Would Thy life in mine re - veal;
And, with ac-tions bold and meek, Would for Christ, my Sav-iour speak. A - men.

2

Truthful Spirit, dwell with me,
I myself would truthful be,
And, with wisdom kind and clear,
Let Thy life in mine appear;
And, with actions brotherly,
Speak my Lord's sincerity.

3

Tender Spirit, dwell with me,
I myself would tender be,—
Shut my heart up like a flower,
At temptation's darksome hour;
Open it when shines the sun,
And His love by fragrance own.

4

Silent Spirit, dwell with me,
I myself would quiet be,—
Quiet as the growing blade,
Which through earth its way hath made;
Silently, like morning light,
Putting mists and chills to flight.

5

Mighty Spirit, dwell with me,
I myself would mighty be,—
Mighty so as to prevail
Where, unaided, man must fail;
Ever, by a mighty hope,
Pressing on and bearing up.

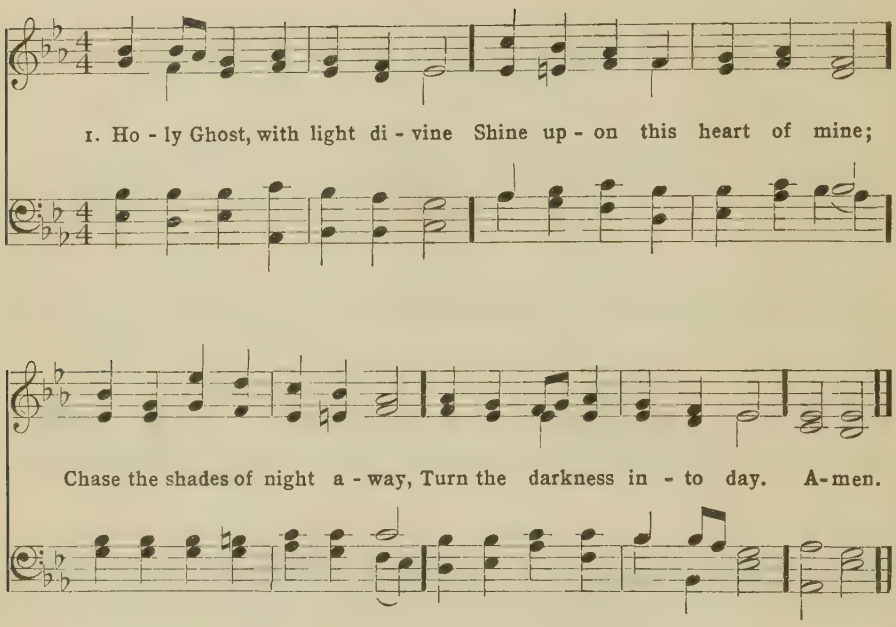
6

Holy Spirit, dwell with me,
I myself would holy be,—
Separate from sin, I would
Choose and cherish all things good;
And whatever I can be,
Give to Him who gave me Thee. Amen.

THOMAS TOKE LYNCH

97 Holy Ghost, with Light Divine

St. Benedict 7777 — JOHN STAINER



2

Holy Ghost, with power divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine;
Long hath sin, without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

3

Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4

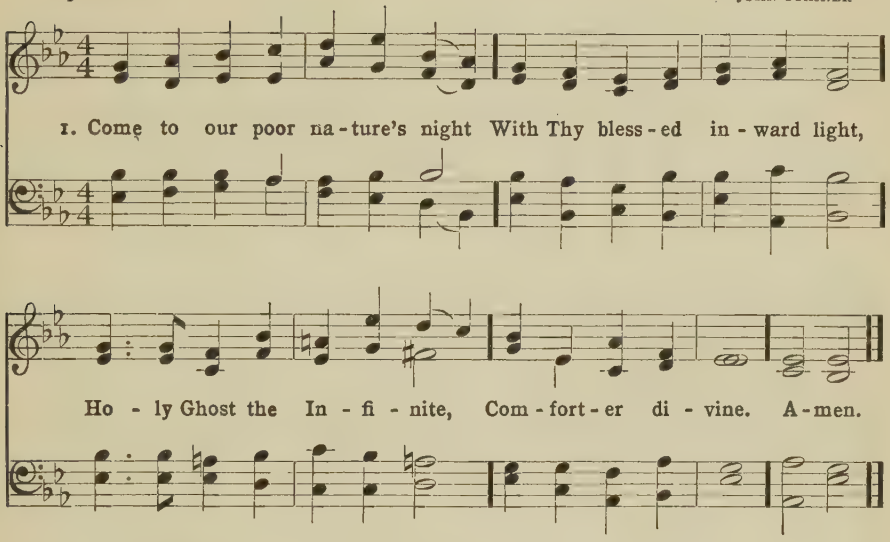
Holy Spirit, all-divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down every idol-throne,
Reign supreme, and reign alone. Amen.

ANDREW REED

Come to Our Poor Nature's Night

Vesper 7775

JOHN STAINER



2

We are sinful, cleanse us, Lord;
Sick and faint, Thy strength afford;
Lost, until by Thee restored,
Comforter divine.

3

Like the dew Thy peace distil;
Guide, subdue our wayward will,
Things of Christ unfolding still,
Comforter divine.

4

With us, for us, intercede,
And with voiceless groanings plead
Our unutterable need,
Comforter divine.

5

In us, "Abba, Father," cry;
Earnest of the bliss on high,
Seal of immortality,
Comforter divine.

6

Search for us the depths of God;
Upwards, by the starry road,
Bear us to Thy high abode,
Comforter divine. Amen.

GEORGE RAWSON

Hail to the Lord's Anointed

Greenland 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

Lausanne Psalter

1. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da-vid's great - er Son!

Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!

He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free,

To take a - way trans-gres - sion, And rule in eq - ui - ty. A - men.

2

He comes with succour speedy
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Were precious in His sight.

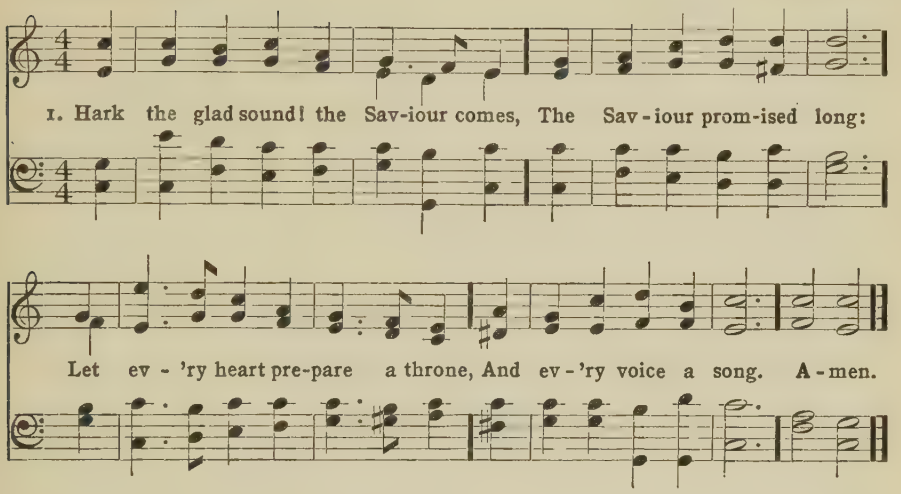
3

He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth,
And joy and hope, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth:
Before Him on the mountains
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness in fountains
From hill to valley flow.

Hark the Glad Sound

St. Saviour C. M.

FREDERICK GEORGE BAKER



2

He comes, the prisoners to release
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

3

He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure,
And with the treasures of His grace
To bless the humble poor.

4

Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With Thy beloved Name. Amen.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE

Hail to the Lord's Anointed

4

Kings shall fall down before Him
And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all people sing;
To Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.

5

O'er every foe victorious,
He on His throne shall rest,
From age to age more glorious,
All-blessing and all-blest:
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His Name shall stand for ever;
That Name to us is Love. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY

101 Thou art Coming, O My Saviour

Beverley 878877777 — William Henry Monk

1. Thou art com-ing, O my Sav-iour, Thou art com-ing, O my King,
In Thy beau-ty all re-splend-ent, In Thy glo-ry all tran-scend-ent;
Well may we re-joice and sing; Com-ing! in the opening east Her-ald brightness
slowly swells; Coming! O my glorious Priest, Hear we not Thy gold-en bells? A-men.

2

Thou art coming; Thou art coming;
We shall meet Thee on Thy way,
We shall see Thee, we shall know Thee,
We shall bless Thee, we shall show Thee
All our hearts could never say;
What an anthem that will be
Ringing out our love to Thee,
Pouring out our rapture sweet
At Thine own all-glorious feet.

3

Thou art coming; at Thy table
We are witnesses for this;
While remembering hearts Thou meetest
In communion clearest, sweetest,
Earnest of our coming bliss,
Showing not Thy death alone,
And Thy love exceeding great,
But Thy coming, and Thy throne,
All for which we long and wait.

Come, Thou Long-expected Jesus

Stuttgart 8 7 8 7

Gotha Cantional

1. Come, Thou long - ex - pect - ed Je - sus, Born to set Thy peo - ple free;
From our fears and sins re - lease us, Let us find our rest in Thee. A-men.

2
Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art;
Dear desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

3
Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a Child, and yet a King,
Born to reign in us forever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

4
By Thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone:
By Thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY

Thou art Coming, O My Saviour

4
Thou art coming; we are waiting
With a hope that cannot fail,
Asking not the day or hour,
Resting on Thy word of power,
Anchored safe within the veil.
Time appointed may be long,
But the vision must be sure;
Certainty shall make us strong,
Joyful patience can endure.

5
O the joy to see Thee reigning,
Thee, my own beloved Lord!
Every tongue Thy name confessing
Worship, honor, glory, blessing
Brought to Thee with one accord,
Thee, my Master, and my Friend,
Vindicated and enthroned,
Unto earth's remotest end
Glorified, adored, and owned. Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL

Rejoice, All Ye Believers

Lancashire 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6 — HENRY SMART

1. Re - joice, all ye be - liev - ers, And let your lights ap - pear;
The eve - ning is ad - vanc - ing, And dark - er night is near.
The Bride-groom is a - ris - ing, And soon He draw-eth nigh;
Up, pray, and watch, and wres - tle,— At midnight comes the cry! A - men.

2

See that your lamps are burning,
Replenish them with oil;
And wait for your salvation,
The end of earthly toil.
The watchers on the mountain
Proclaim the Bridegroom near,
Go meet Him as He cometh,
With alleluias clear.

3

Ye saints, who here in patience
Your cross and sufferings bore,
Shall live and reign forever
When sorrow is no more.
Around the Throne of glory,
The Lamb ye shall behold,
In triumph cast before Him
Your diadems of gold!

4

Our Hope and Expectation,
O Jesus, now appear;
Arise, Thou Sun, so longed for,
O'er this benighted sphere.
With hearts and hands uplifted,
We plead, O Lord, to see
The day of earth's redemption,
That brings us unto Thee! Amen.

SARAH BORTHWICK FINDLATER

104 Jesus Came, the Heavens Adoring

St. Pancras 878787

HENRY SMART

1. Je - sus came, the heavens a - dor - ing, Came with peace from realms on high;

Je - sus came for man's re-demp-tion, Low - ly came on earth to die;

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Came in deep hu - mil - i - ty. A - men.

2

Jesus comes again in mercy,
When our hearts are bowed with care;
Jesus comes again in answer
To an earnest, heartfelt prayer;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Comes to save us from despair.

3

Jesus comes to souls rejoicing,
Bringing news of sins forgiven;
Jesus comes in sounds of gladness,
Lifting up our souls to heaven;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Now the gate of death is riven.

4

Jesus comes in joy and sorrow,
Shares alike our hopes and fears;
Jesus comes whate'er befalls us,
Glads our hearts, and dries our tears;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Cheering e'en our failing years.

5

Jesus comes on clouds triumphant,
When the heavens shall pass away;
Jesus comes again in glory;
Let us then our homage pay;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Sing we "till the break of day." Amen.

GODFREY THRING

105 Lift Up Your Heads, Rejoice

Redemption 6666 6666 — JOHN STAINER

1. Lift up your heads, re - joice, Re - demp - tion draw - eth nigh!

Now breathes a soft - er air, Now shines a mild - er sky;

The ear - ly trees put forth Their new and ten - der leaf;

Hushed is the moan-ing wind That told of win - ter's grief. A - men.

2

Lift up your heads, rejoice,
Redemption draweth nigh!
Now mount the laden clouds,
Now flames the darkening sky.
The early scattered drops
Descend with heavy fall,
And to the waiting earth
The hidden thunders call.

3

Lift up your heads, rejoice,
Redemption draweth nigh!
O, note the varying signs
Of earth, and air, and sky;
The God of glory comes
In gentleness and might,
To comfort and alarm,
To succour and to smite.

4

He comes, the wide world's King;
He comes, the true heart's Friend,—
New gladness to begin.
And ancient wrong to end;
He comes, to fill with light
The weary waiting eye.
Lift up your heads, rejoice,
Redemption draweth nigh! Amen.

THOMAS TOKE LYNCH

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

Veni Emmanuel 8 8 8 8 8 8 — Ancient Melody

In Unison

1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive

Is - ra - el; That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here,

In Harmony

Un - til the Son of God ap - pear. *Re - joice! Re - joice!*

Em - man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el! A - men.

2
O come, Thou Rod-of-Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.

3
O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.

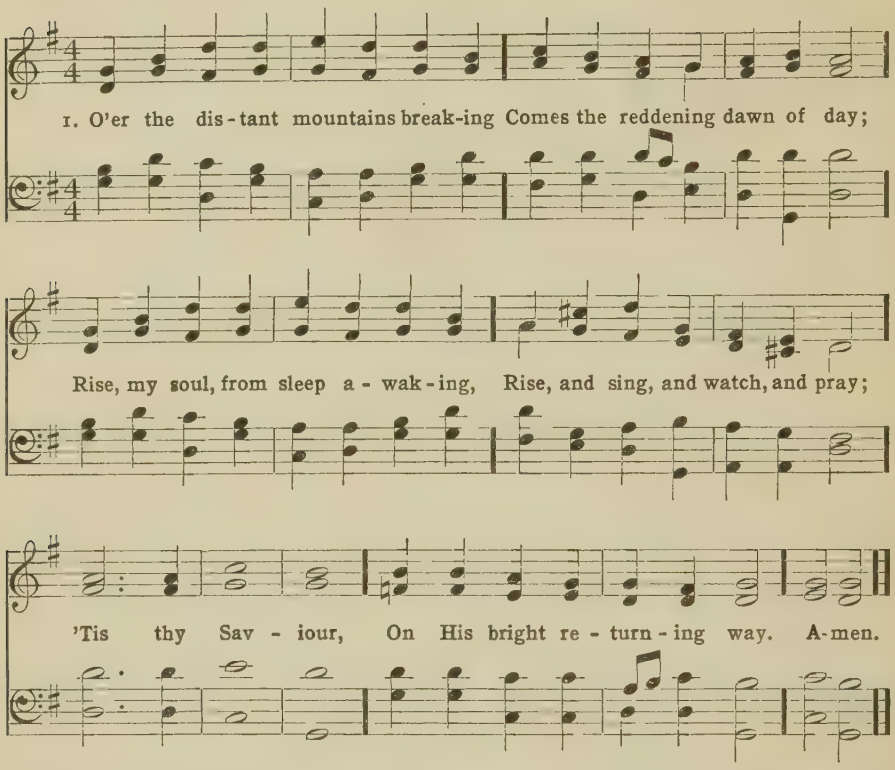
4
O come, Thou Key-of-David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.

5
O come, O come, Thou Lord of Might!
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
In ancient times didst give the law,
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel! Amen.

Tr. John Mason Neale

107 O'er the Distant Mountains Breaking

Salvator Amicus 878747 G. Hirst



2

O Thou long-expected! weary
  Waits my anxious soul for Thee,
Life is dark, and earth is dreary,
  Where Thy light I do not see;
    O my Saviour,
  When wilt Thou return to me?

3

Nearer is my soul's salvation,
  Spent the night, the day at hand;
Keep me in my lowly station,
  Watching for Thee, till I stand,
    O my Saviour,
  In Thy bright, Thy promised land.

4

With my lamp well trimmed and burning,
  Swift to hear and slow to roam,
Watching for Thy glad returning
  To restore me to my home.
    Come, my Saviour,
  Thou hast promised: quickly come. Amen.

John Samuel Bewley Monsell

108 All My Heart this Night Rejoices

Stella 866866

HORATIO PARKER

1. All my heart this night re - joic - es, As I hear, far and near,

Sweet - est an - gel voi - ces; "Christ is born," their choirs are sing - ing,

Till the air ev - 'ry - where Now with joy is ring - ing. A-men.

From "The Tucker Hymnal" Used by permission

2

Hark! a voice from yonder manger,
Soft and sweet, doth entreat,
"Flee from woe and danger!
Brethren, come! from all doth grieve you,
You are freed; all you need
I will surely give you."

3

Come, then, let us hasten yonder!
Here let all, great and small,
Kneel in awe and wonder!
Love Him Who with love is yearning!
Hail the Star, that from far
Bright with hope is burning!

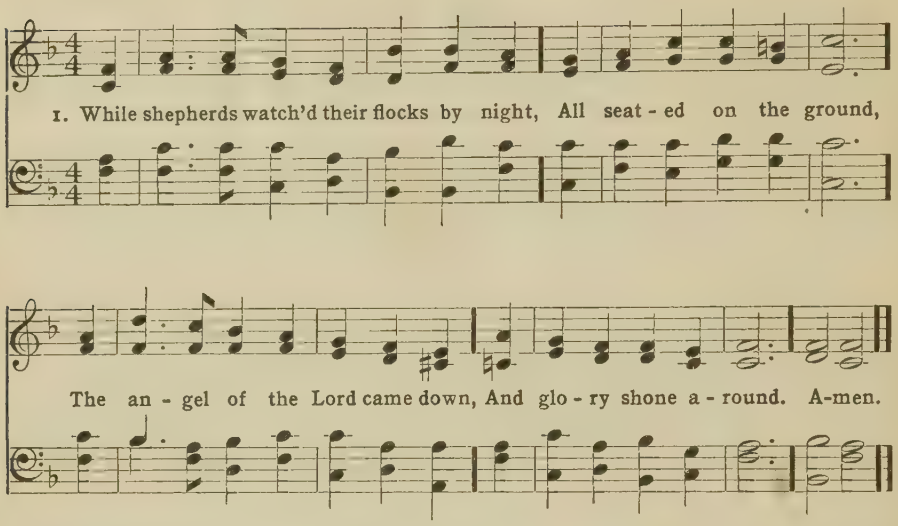
4

Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cherish,
Live to Thee, and with Thee
Dying, shall not perish;
But shall dwell with Thee forever,
Far on high, in the joy
That can alter never. Amen.

Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH

While Shepherds Watched

Winchester Old C. M. — Este's Psalter



2

"Fear not," said he (for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind),
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind."

3

"To you in David's town this day
Is born of David's line
A Saviour, Who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:"

4

"The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

5

Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:

6

"All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin and never cease." Amen.

Nahum Tate

The Nativity

110 Saw You Never, in the Twilight

The Wise Men 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7

BERTHOLD TOURS

1. Saw you nev - er, in the twi - light, When the sun had left the skies,
Up in heav'n the clear stars shin-ing Through the gloom, like sil - ver eyes?
So of old the wise men, watching, Saw a lit - tle stran-ger star,
And they knew the King was giv - en, And they fol-lowed it from far. A-men.

2

Heard you never of the story
How they crossed the desert wild,
Journeyed on by plain and mountain,
Till they found the Holy Child?
How they opened all their treasure,
Kneeling to that infant King;
Gave the gold and fragrant incense,
Gave the myrrh in offering?

3

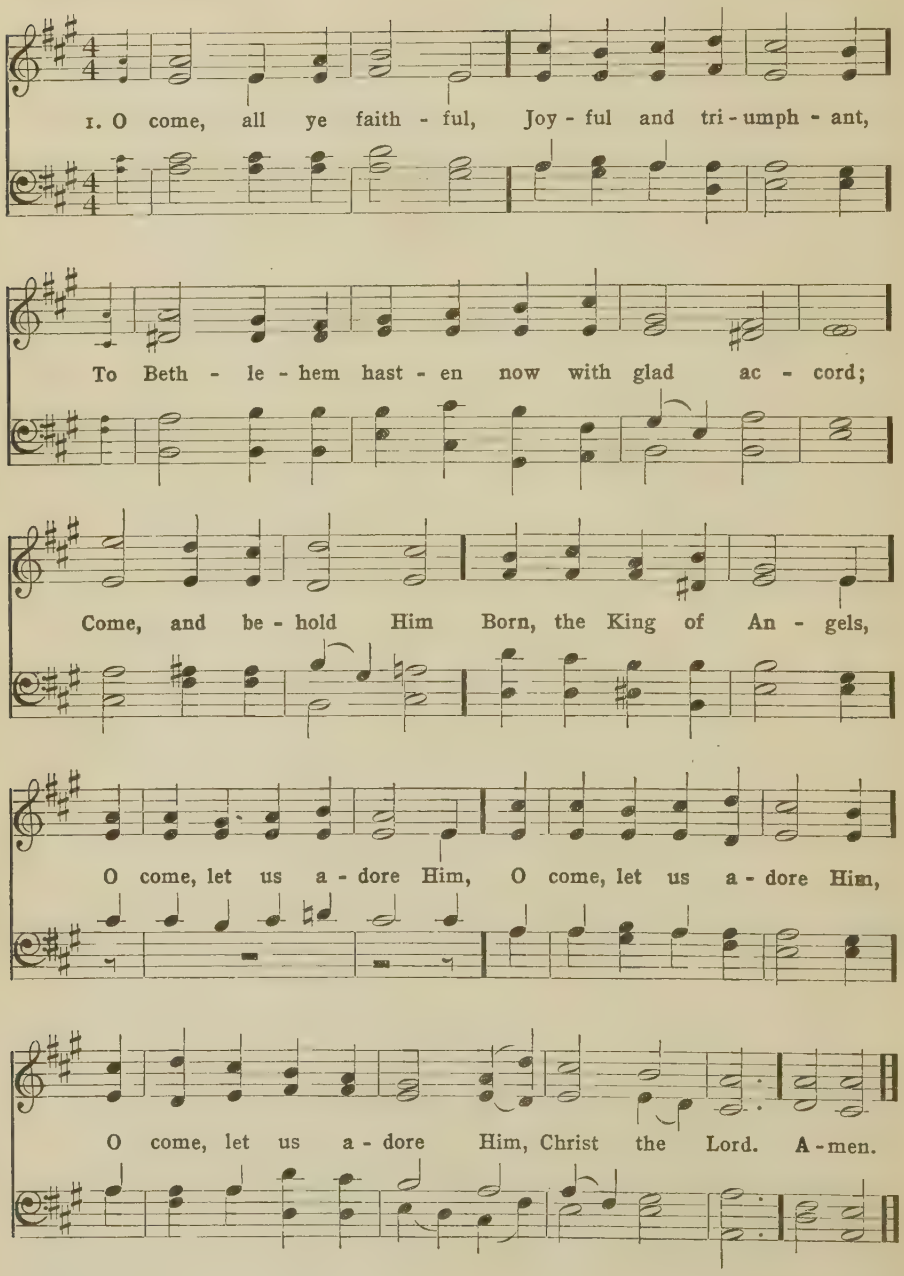
Know ye not that lowly Baby
Was the bright and morning Star?
He Who came to light the Gentiles,
And the darkened isles afar?
And we, too, may seek His cradle;
There our hearts' best treasures bring;
Love, and faith, and true devotion,
For our Saviour, God, and King. Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER

O Come, All Ye Faithful

Adeste Fideles Irregular

Composer Unknown

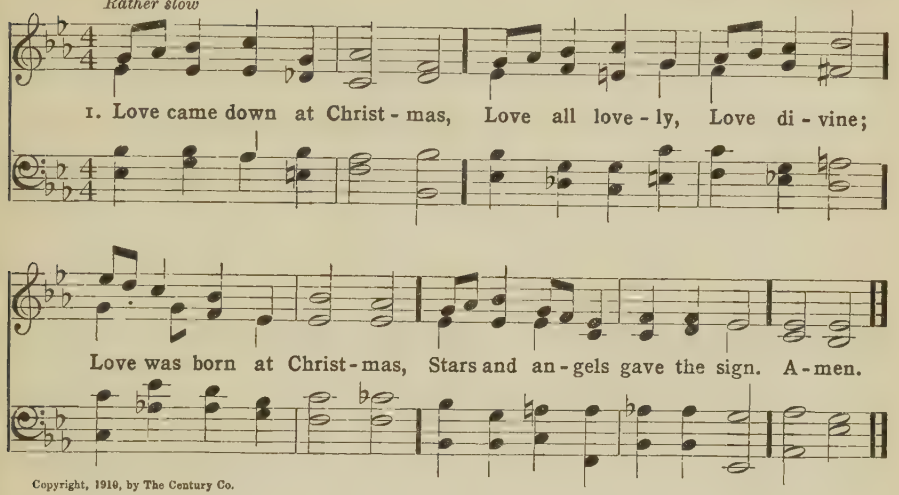


Love Came Down at Christmas

Love 6767

Rather slow

JOHN SEBASTIAN MATTHEWS



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2

Worship we the Godhead,
  Love incarnate, Love divine;
Worship we our Jesus:
  But wherewith for sacred sign?

3

Love shall be our token,
  Love be yours, and love be mine,
Love to God and all men,
  Love for plea and gift and sign. Amen.

CHRISTINA GEORGINA ROSETTI

O Come, All Ye Faithful

2

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Through heaven's high arches be your praises poured;
Now to our God be
Glory in the highest!
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

3

Yea, Lord, we bless Thee,
Born for our salvation;
Jesus! forever be Thy Name adored!
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing;
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord! Amen.

Tr. FREDERICK OAKELEY

113 As with Gladness Men of Old

Dix 777777

CONRAD KOCHER

1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold;

As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright,

So, most gra-cious Lord, may we Ev-er-more be led to Thee. A-men.

2

As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him Whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek the mercy-seat.

3

As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare,
So may we with holy joy,
Pure, and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

4

Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5

In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down;
There for ever may we sing
Hallelujahs to our King. Amen.

WILLIAM CHATTERTON DIX

114 A Thousand Years have Come and Gone

Noel C. M. D.

Traditional Melody Arr. by ARTHUR SULLIVAN

1. A thou-sand years have come and gone, And near a thou-sand more,

Since hap - pier light from heav - en shone Than ev - er shone be - fore:

And in the hearts of old and young A joy most joy - ful stirred,

A little slower

That sent such news from tongue to tongue As ears had nev - er heard. A-men.

2

And we are glad, and we will sing,
As in the days of yore;
Come all, and hearts made ready bring,
To welcome back once more
The day when first on wintry earth
A summer change began,
And dawning on a lonely birth,
Uprose the light of man.

3

For troubles such as man must bear,
From childhood to fourscore,
He shared with us, that we might share
His joy for evermore;
And twice a thousand years of grief,
Of conflict, and of sin,
May tell how large the harvest sheaf
His patient love shall win. Amen.

THOMAS TOKE LYNCH

Brightest and Best

St. Ninian 11 10 11 10

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES

1. Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn-ing! Dawn on our dark-ness, and lend us thine aid! Star of the East, the ho-ri-zon a-dorn-ing, Guide where our In-fant Re-deem-er is laid. A-men.

2
Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining;
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

3
Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

4
Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure:
Richer by far is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5
Brightest and best of the sons of the morning!
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid!
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our Infant Redeemer is laid! Amen.

REGINALD HEBER

116 Joy to the World! the Lord is Come

Antioch C. M.

Arr. from GEORGE FREDERICK HANDEL

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth re-ceive her King;
Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room,
And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing,
And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing. A - men.

2
Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns:
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

3
No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4
He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS

117 Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

Mendelssohn 7777 7777

Arr. from Felix Mendelssohn Bartholdy

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King;

Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con-ciled!"

Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;

With the an-gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"

Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King." Amen.

118 Angels, from the Realms of Glory

Regent Square 878787 — HENRY SMART

1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro-claim Mes - si - ah's birth;
Come and wor-ship, come and worship, Wor-ship Christ, the new-born King. Amen.

2

Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing;
Yonder shines the Infant Light;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

3

Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

2

Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ, the Everlasting Lord!
Come, Desire of Nations, come,
Fix in us Thy humble home,
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King."

3

Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King." Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, Altered

119 It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Carol C. M. D. RICHARD STORRS WILLIS

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo-rious song of old,
From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men From heaven's all-gra - cious King;"
The world in sol-emn still-ness lay To hear the an - gels sing. A - men.

2
Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

3
O ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow!
Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing:
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

4
For lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years,
Shall come the time foretold,
When the new heaven and earth shall own
The Prince of Peace their King,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing. Amen.

EDMUND HAMILTON SEARS

120 Of the Father's Love Begotten

Corde Natus · 15 15 15 7

Ancient Melody

In Unison

1. Of the Fa-ther's love be - got - ten, ere the worlds be - gan to be,
He the Al - pha and O - me - ga, He the Source, the End - ing He,
Of the things that are, that have been, and that fu - ture years shall
see, Ev - er-more and ev - er - more. A - men.

2

He is here, Whom seers in old time chanted of, while ages ran;
Whom the writings of the prophets promised since the world began:
Then foretold, now manifested to receive the praise of man
Evermore and evermore.

3

O that ever-blessed birthday, when the Virgin, full of grace,
Of the Holy Ghost incarnate bare the Saviour of our race;
And that Child, the world's Redeemer, first displayed His sacred face,
Evermore and evermore.

4

Praise Him, O ye heavens of heavens! Praise Him, angels in the height!
Every power and every virtue sing the praise of God aright:
Let no tongue of man be silent, let each heart and voice unite,
Evermore and evermore. Amen.

Tr. John Mason Neale

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Bethlehem Irregular

RAYMOND HUNTINGTON WOODMAN

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le-hem, How still we see thee lie!

A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by.

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night. A-men.

2

O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.
For Christ is born of Mary;
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.

3

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming;
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

Silent Night, Holy Night

Stille Nacht Irregular

FRANZ GRUBER

1. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, All is calm, all is bright

Round yon Vir - gin Moth - er and Child. Ho - ly In - fant so ten - der and mild,

Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace!

2

Silent night, holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight,
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia;
Christ, the Saviour, is born!
Christ, the Saviour, is born!

3

Silent night, holy night,
Son of God, love's pure Light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

Tr. from JOSEPH MOHR

O Little Town of Bethlehem

4

Where children pure and happy
Pray to the blessed Child;
Where misery cries out to Thee,
Son of the Mother mild;
Where Charity stands watching,
And Faith holds wide the door,—
The dark night wakes, the glory breaks,
And Christmas comes once more.

5

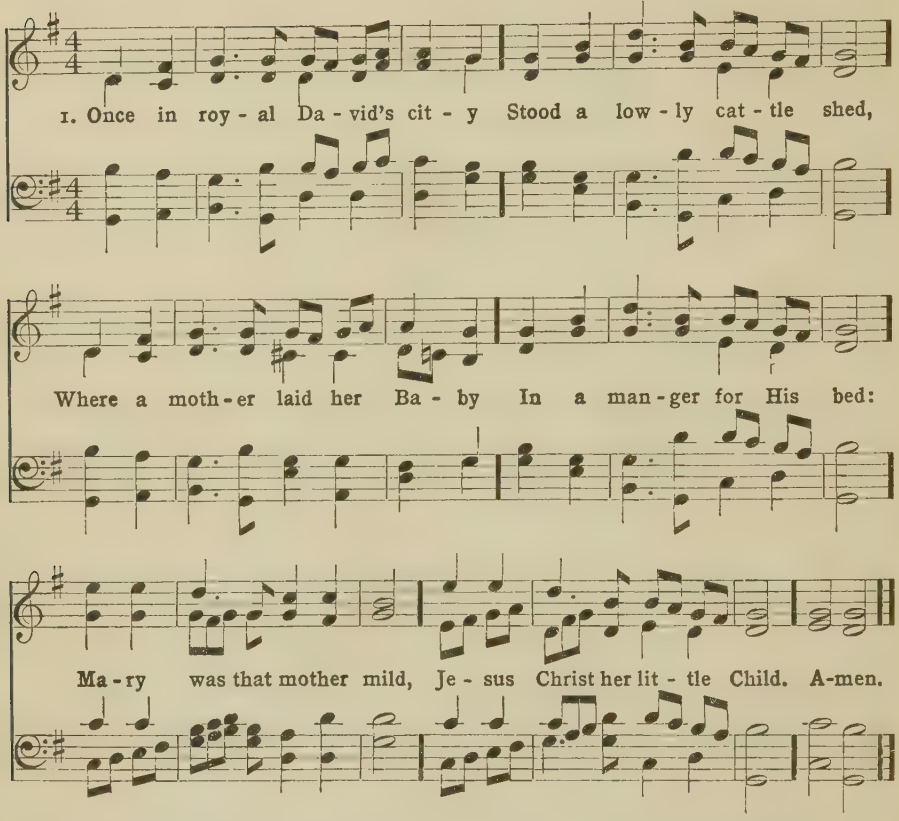
O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray!
Cast out our sin, and enter in;
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel. Amen.

PHILLIPS BROOKS

123 Once in Royal David's City

Irby Irregular

HENRY JOHN GAUNTLETT



2

He came down to earth from heaven,
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall:
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

3

And, through all His wondrous childhood,
He would honor and obey,
Love and watch the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms He lay:
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

4

For He is our childhood's pattern,
Day by day like us He grew;
He was little, weak, and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us He knew:
And He feeleth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.

5

And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love,
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above;
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

6

Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him, but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high,
When, like stars, His children crowned,
All in white, shall wait around. Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER

Come, ye Lofty, Come, ye Lowly

Come, ye Lofty 87878787

GEORGE JOB ELVEY

1. Come, ye loft - y, come, ye low - ly, Let your songs of glad-ness ring;
In a sta - ble lies the Ho - ly, In a man-ger rests the King:
See in Ma - ry's arms re - pos - ing Christ by high - est heav'n a - dored:
Come, your cir - cle round Him clos-ing, Pi-ous hearts that love the Lord. A-men.

2

Come, ye poor, no pomp of station
Robes the Child your hearts adore:
He, the Lord of all salvation,
Shares your want, is weak and poor:
Oxen, round about behold them;
Rafters naked, cold and bare,
See the shepherds, God has told them
That the Prince of Life lies there.

3

High above a Star is shining,
And the wise men haste from far:
Come, glad hearts, and spirits pining,
For you all has risen the Star;
Let us bring our poor oblations—
Thanks and love, and faith and praise.
Come, ye people, come, ye nations,
All in all draw nigh to gaze.

4

Hark! the heaven of heavens is ringing,
Christ the Lord to man is born!
Are not all our hearts too singing—
Welcome, welcome, Christmas morn?
Still the Child, all power possessing,
Smiles as through the ages past;
And the song of Christmas blessing
Sweetly sinks to rest at last. Amen.

ARCHER THOMPSON GURNEY

The First Nowell

The First Nowell Irregular

Traditional Melody

1. The first Now - ell the an - gel did say, Was to cer-tain poor shepherds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay keep-ing their sheep, On a cold win-ter's night that was so deep. *Now - ell, Now - ell, Now - ell, Born is the King of Is - ra - el.*

2

They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the east beyond them far,
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.

3

This star drew nigh to the northwest,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it took both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

4

Then entered in those wise men three,
Most reverently upon their knee,
And offered there in His presence,
Both gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.

5

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,
That hath made heaven and earth of nought,
And with His blood mankind hath bought.

Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

Traditional

When the Lord of Love was Here

Constance 775 775

RAYMOND HUNTINGTON WOODMAN

1. When the Lord of love was here, Hap-py hearts to Him were dear,

Though His heart was sad; Worn and lone-ly for our sake,

Yet He turned a-side to make All the wea-ry glad. A-men.

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2

Meek and lowly were His ways;
From His loving grew His praise,
From His giving, prayer:
All the outcasts thronged to hear,
All the sorrowful drew near
To enjoy His care.

3

When He walked the fields, He drew
From the flowers and birds and dew,
Parables of God;
For within His heart of love
All the soul of man did move,—
God had His abode.

4

Fill us with Thy deep desire,
All the sinful to inspire
With the Father's life;
Free us from the cares that press
On the heart of worldliness,
From the fret and strife.

5

Lord, be ours Thy power to keep
In the very heart of grief,
And in trial, love;
In our meekness to be wise,
And through sorrow to arise
To our God above. Amen.

STOPFORD AUGUSTUS BROOKE

129 Who is This so Weak and Helpless

Cross and Crown 87878787 — James William Elliott

1. Who is this so weak and help-less, Child of low-ly He-brew maid,
Rude-ly in a sta-ble sheltered, Cold-ly in a man-ger laid?
'Tis the Lord of all cre-a-tion, Who this won-drous path hath trod;
He is God from ev-er-last-ing, And to ev-er-last-ing God. A-men.

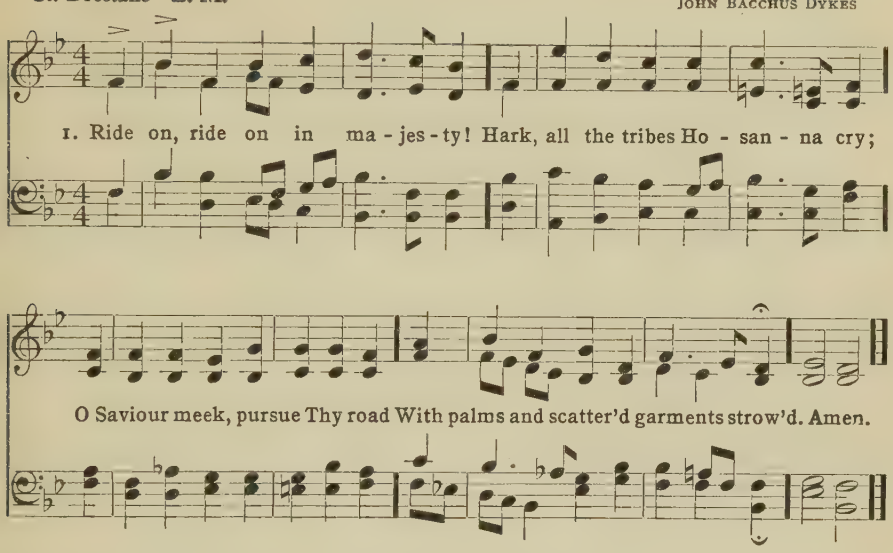
2

Who is this—a Man of sorrows,
Walking sadly life's hard way,
Homeless, weary, sighing, weeping
Over sin and Satan's sway?
'Tis our God, our glorious Saviour,
Who above the starry sky
Now for us a place prepareth,
Where no tear can dim the eye.

Ride On, Ride On in Majesty

St. Drostane L. M.

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES



2

Ride on, ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp, ride on to die:
O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.

3

Ride on, ride on in majesty!
The winged squadrons of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see th' approaching Sacrifice.

4

Ride on, ride on in majesty!
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh:
The Father on His sapphire throne
Expects His Own Anointed Son.

5

Ride on, ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp, ride on to die:
Bow Thy meek Head to mortal pain,
Then take, O God, Thy power and reign.
Amen.

HENRY HART MILMAN

Who is This so Weak and Helpless

3

Who is this—behold Him shedding
Drops of blood upon the ground?
Who is this—despised, rejected,
Mocked, insulted, beaten, bound?
'Tis our God, Who gifts and graces
On His Church now poureth down;
Who shall smite in righteous judgment
All His foes beneath His throne.

4

Who is this that hangeth dying,
While the rude world scoffs and scorns;
Numbered with the malefactors,
Torn with nails, and crowned with thorns?
'Tis the God Who ever liveth
'Mid the shining ones on high,
In the glorious golden city
Reigning everlastingly. Amen.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW

131 Thine Arm, O Lord, in Days of Old

St. Luke C. M. D. JOSEPH BARNBY

1. Thine Arm, O Lord, in days of old Was strong to heal and save;
It tri-umphed o'er dis - ease and death, O'er dark - ness and the grave;
To Thee they went, the blind, the dumb, The pal - sied and the lame,
The lep - er with his taint-ed life, The sick with fev - ered frame. A-men.

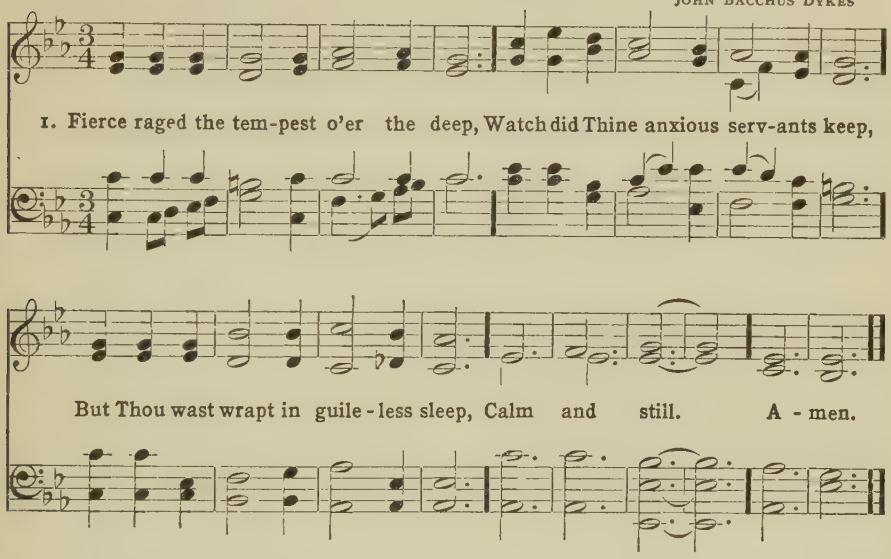
2

And lo, Thy touch brought life and health,
Gave speech, and strength, and sight;
And youth renewed and frenzy calmed
Owned Thee, the Lord of Light:
And now, O Lord, be near to bless,
Almighty as of yore,
In crowded street, by restless couch,
As by Gennesareth's shore.

132 Fierce Raged the Tempest O'er the Deep

St. Aelred 8 8 8 3

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES



2

"Save, Lord, we perish," was their cry,
"O save us in our agony!"
Thy word above the storm rose high,
"Peace, be still."

3

The wild winds hushed, the angry deep
Sank like a little child to sleep,
The sullen billows ceased to leap,
At Thy will.

4

So, when our life is clouded o'er,
And storm-winds drift us from the shore,
Say, lest we sink to rise no more,
"Peace, be still." Amen.

GODFREY THRING

Thine Arm, O Lord, in Days of Old

3

Though love and might no longer heal
By touch, or word or look;
Though they that do Thy work must read
Thy laws in nature's book:
Yet come to heal the sick man's soul,
Come, cleanse the leprous taint;
Give joy and peace where all is strife,
And strength where all is faint.

4

Be Thou our Great Deliverer still,
Thou Lord of life and death;
Restore and quicken, soothe and bless
With Thine Almighty breath.
To hands that work and eyes that see
Give wisdom's heavenly lore,
That whole and sick, and weak and strong,
May praise Thee evermore. Amen.

EDWARD HAYES PLUMPTRE

133 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Rockingham L. M. EDWARD MILLER

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the
Prince of Glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I count but loss,
And pour con - tempt on all my pride. A - men.

2

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast
  Save in the death of Christ my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
  I sacrifice them to His blood.

3

See from His head, His hands, His feet,
  Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
  Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4

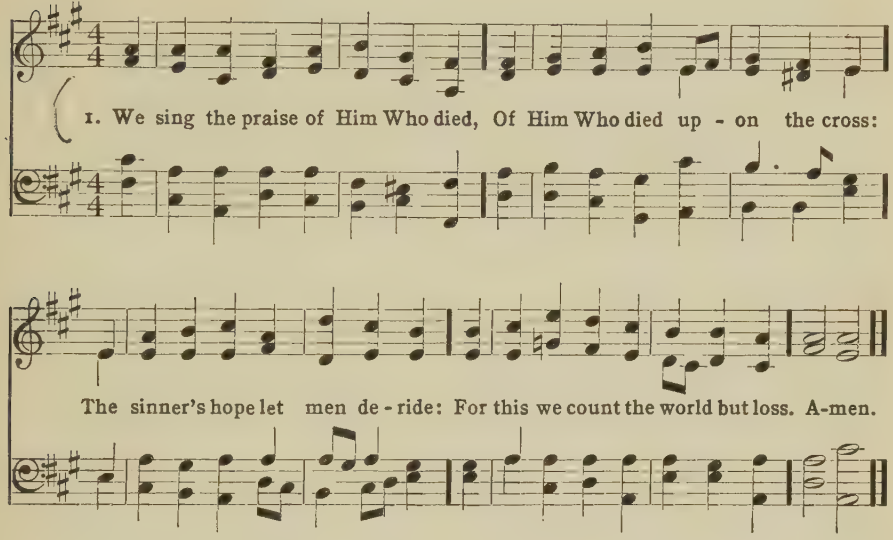
Were the whole realm of nature mine,
  That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
  Demands my soul, my life, my all. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS

134 We Sing the Praise of Him Who Died

Breslau L. M.

JOSEPH CLAUDER'S "Psalmodia Nova"



2

Inscribed upon the cross we see
  In shining letters, God is love:
He bears our sins upon the tree;
  He brings us mercy from above.

3

The cross—it takes our guilt away;
  It holds the fainting spirit up;
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,
  And sweetens every bitter cup.

4

It makes the coward spirit brave,
  And nerves the feeble arm to fight;
It takes its terror from the grave,
  And gilds the bed of death with light.

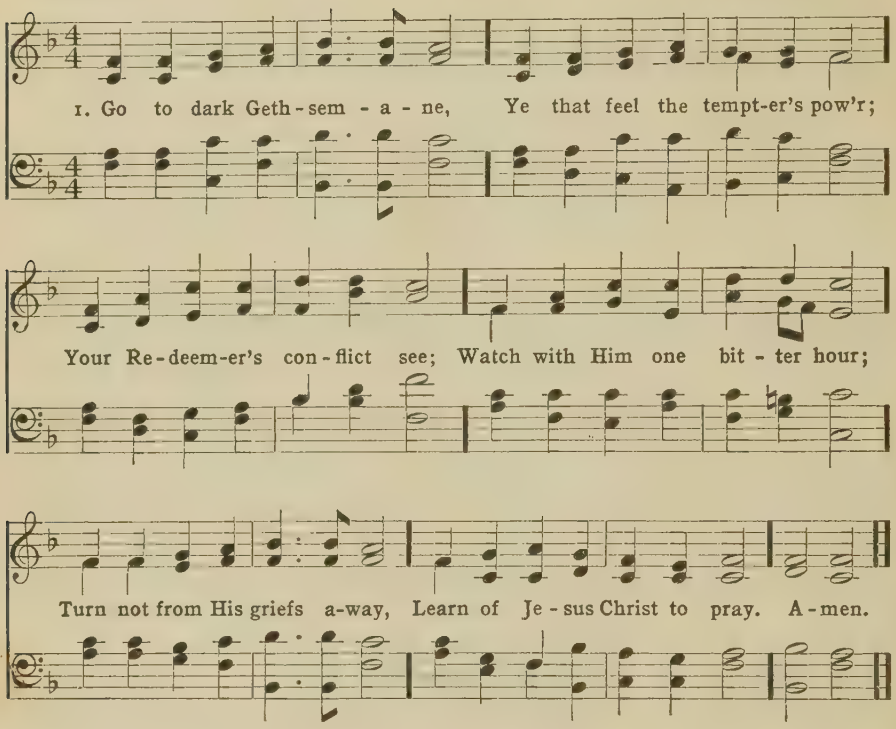
5

The balm of life, the cure of woe,
  The measure and the pledge of love,
The sinner's refuge here below,
  The angel's theme in heaven above. Amen.

THOMAS KELLY

Go to Dark Gethsemane

Gethsemane 777777 — RICHARD REDHEAD



2

Follow to the judgment-hall;
  View the Lord of life arraigned;
O the wormwood and the gall!
  O the pangs His soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;
Learn of Him to bear the cross.

3

Calvary's mournful mountain climb;
  There, adoring at His feet,
Mark that miracle of time,
  God's own sacrifice complete:
"It is finished," hear Him cry;—
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

4

Early hasten to the tomb,
  Where they laid His breathless clay;
All is solitude and gloom,
  Who hath taken Him away?
Christ is risen;—He meets our eyes;
Saviour, teach us so to rise! Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY

Go to Dark Gethsemane

SECOND TUNE

Southwold 777777

GEORGE MURSELL GARRETT

1. Go to dark Geth - sem - a - ne, Ye that feel the tempt - er's pow'r; Your Re - deem - er's con - flict see; Watch with Him one bit - ter hour; Turn not from His griefs a - way, Learn of Je - sus Christ to pray. A - men.

2-23-69 Pre 4-20-69 Pre 3-31-72 Off
3-27-70 " 4-8-73 Pre

136 Jesus, the Crucified, Pleads for Me

Etiam Pro Nobis Irregular

JOHN STAINER

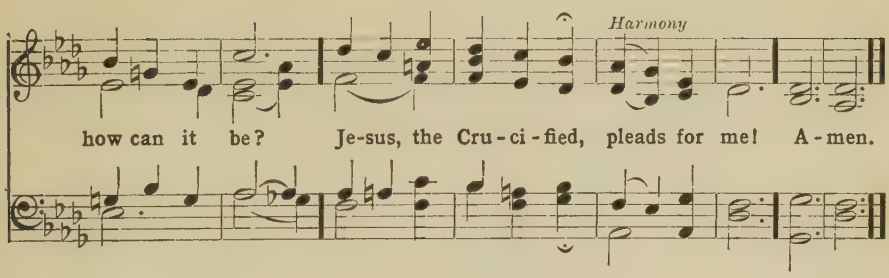
1. Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied, pleads for me, While He is nailed to the

shameful tree, Scorn'd and for-sak - en, de - rid - ed and curst, See how His

en - e-mies do their worst! Yet, in the midst of the tor-ture and shame,

Unison Slower

Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied, breathes my name! Won-der of won-ders, O



2

Lord, I have left Thee, I have denied,
Followed the world in my selfish pride;
Lord, I have joined in the hateful cry,
Slay Him, away with Him, crucify!
Lord, I have done it, O ask me not how;
Woven the thorns for Thy tortured brow;
Yet in His pity so boundless and free,
Jesus, the Crucified, pleads for me.

3

"Though thou hast left Me and wandered away,
Chosen the darkness instead of the day;
Though thou art covered with many a stain,
Though thou hast wounded Me oft and again;
Though thou hast followed thy wayward will;
Yet, in My pity, I love thee still."
Wonder of wonders it ever must be,
Jesus, the Crucified, pleads for me.

4

Jesus is dying, in agony sore,
Jesus is suffering more and more,
Jesus is bowed with the weight of His woe,
Jesus is faint with each bitter throe,
Jesus is bearing it all in my stead,
Pity Incarnate for me has bled;
Wonder of wonders it ever must be,
Jesus, the Crucified, pleads for me. Amen.

WILLIAM JOHN SPARROW SIMPSON

137 O Sacred Head Surrounded

Passion Chorale 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6 — HANS LEO HASSLER

In Unison

1. O sa - cred Head sur - round - ed By crown of pierc-ing thorn!
O bleed-ing Head, so wound - ed, Re - viled and put to scorn!
Death's pal - lid hue comes o'er Thee, The glow of life de - cays,
Yet an - gel hosts a - dore Thee, And trem-ble as they gaze. A-men.

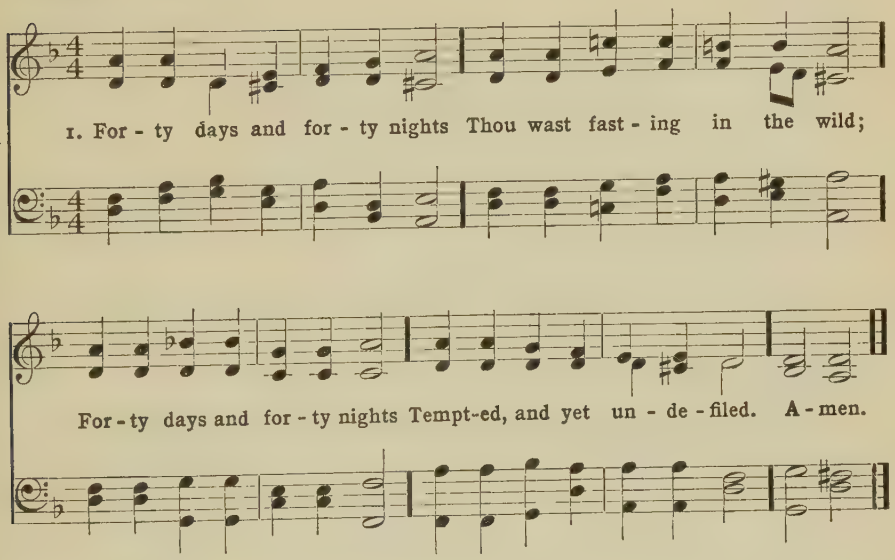
2

I see Thy strength and vigor,
All fading in the strife,
And death with cruel rigor,
Bereaving Thee of life;
O agony and dying!
O love to sinners free!
Jesus, all grace supplying,
O turn Thy face on me.

Forty Days and Forty Nights

Heinlein 7777

PAUL HEINLEIN ?



2

Shall not we Thy sorrow share,
And from earthly joys abstain,
Fasting with unceasing prayer,
Glad with Thee to suffer pain?

3

And if Satan, vexing sore,
Flesh or spirit should assail,
Thou, his Vanquisher before,
Grant we may not faint or fail.

4

So shall we have peace divine;
Holier gladness ours shall be;
Round us, too, shall angels shine,
Such as ministered to Thee.

5

Keep, O keep us, Saviour dear,
Ever constant by Thy side;
That with Thee we may appear
At th' eternal Easter-tide. Amen.

GEORGE HUNT SMYTTAN

O Sacred Head Surrounded

3

In this, Thy bitter passion,
Good Shepherd, think of me
With Thy most sweet compassion,
Unworthy though I be:
Beneath Thy cross abiding
Forever would I rest,
In Thy dear love confiding,
And with Thy presence blest.

4

Be near when I am dying;
O show Thy cross to me:
And to my succor flying,
Come, Lord, and set me free.
These eyes, new faith receiving,
From Jesus shall not move;
For he, who dies believing,
Dies safely through Thy love. Amen.

TI. HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER

139 Near the Cross was Mary Weeping

Stabat Mater 887887

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES

1. Near the cross was Ma - ry weep - ing, There her mourn - ful sta - tion
keep - ing, Gaz - ing on her dy - ing Son: There in
speech - less an - guish groan - ing, Yearn - ing, tremb - ling, sigh - ing,
moan - ing, Through her soul the sword had gone. A - men.

2

What He for His people suffered,
Stripes, and scoffs, and insults offered,
His fond Mother saw the whole:
Never from the scene retiring,
Till He bowed His head expiring,
And to God breathed out His soul.

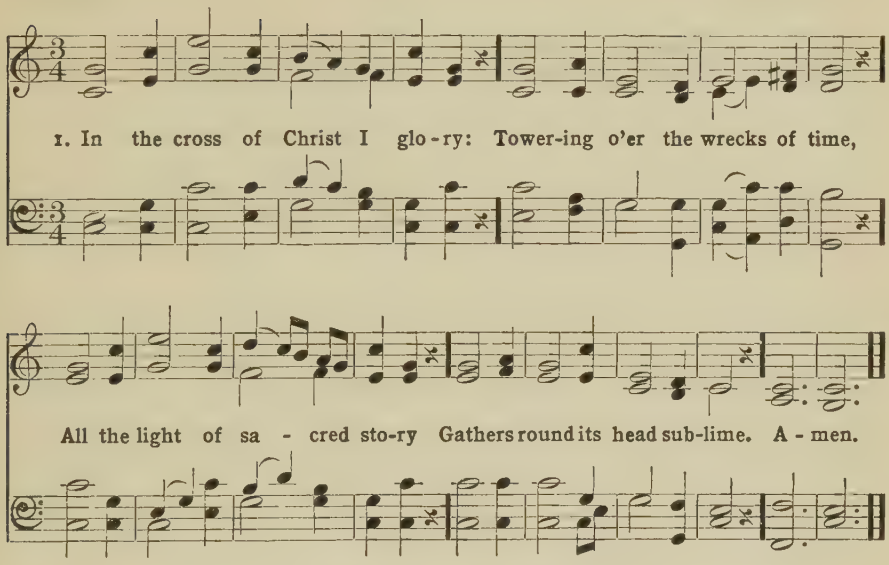
3

But we have no need to borrow
Motives from the Mother's sorrow,
At our Saviour's cross to mourn.
'Twas our sins brought Him from heaven,
These the cruel nails had driven:
All His griefs for us were borne.

140 In the Cross of Christ I Glory

Rathbun 8 7 8 7

ITHAMAR CONKEY



2

When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me;
Lo, it glows with peace and joy.

3

When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds new lustre to the day.

4

Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

5

In the cross of Christ I glory:
Towering o'er the wrecks of time,
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime. Amen.

JOHN BOWRING

Near the Cross was Mary Weeping

4

When no eye its pity gave us,
When there was no arm to save us,
He His love and power displayed:
By His stripes He wrought our healing,
By His death, our life revealing,
He for us the ransom paid.

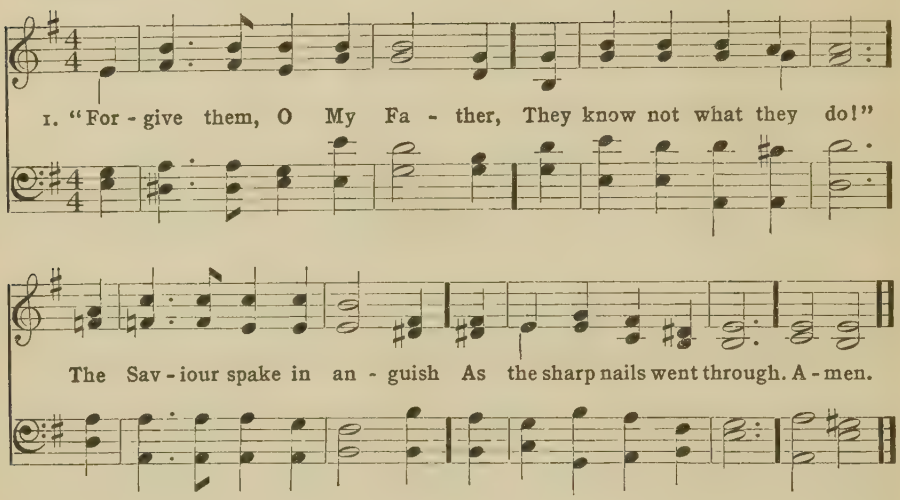
5

Jesus, may Thy love constrain us,
That from sin we may refrain us,
In Thy griefs may deeply grieve:
Thee our best affections giving,
To Thy glory ever living,
May we in Thy glory live. Amen.

TI. JAMES WADDELL ALEXANDER

141 Forgive Them, O My Father

St. Margaret 7676 W. Statham



2

No pained reproaches gave He
To them that shed His blood,
But prayer and tenderest pity,
Large as the love of God.

3

For me was that compassion,
For me that tender care;
I need His wide forgiveness
As much as any there.

4

It was my pride and hardness
That hung Him on the tree;
Those cruel nails, O Saviour,
Were driven in by me.

5

And often have I slighted
Thy gentle voice that chid;
Forgive me, too, Lord Jesus;
I knew not what I did.

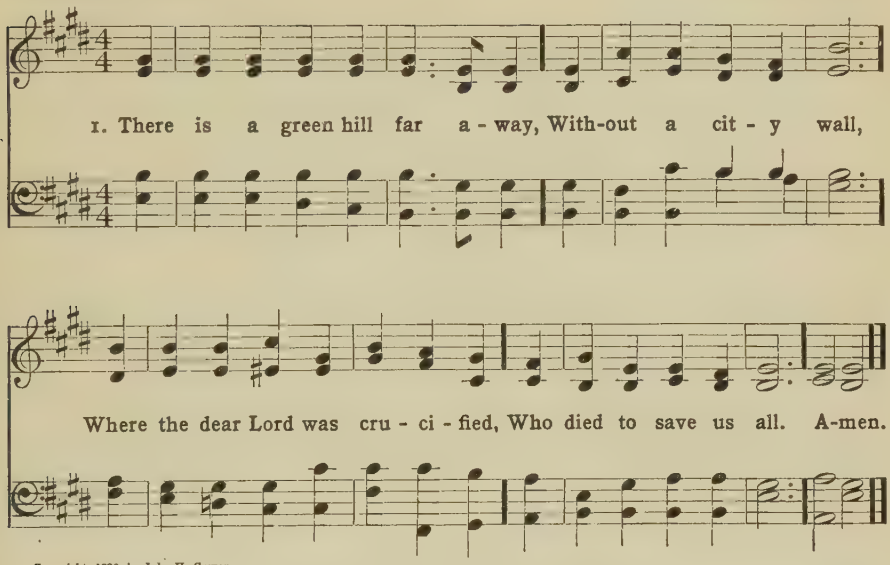
6

O Depth of Sweet Compassion!
O Love Divine and True!
Save Thou the souls that slight Thee
And know not what they do! Amen.

Cecil Frances Alexander

142 There is a Green Hill Far Away

Meditation C. M. JOHN HENRY GOWER



Copyright, 1890, by John H. Gower

2
We may not know, we cannot tell,
What pains He had to bear;
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

3
He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.

4
There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

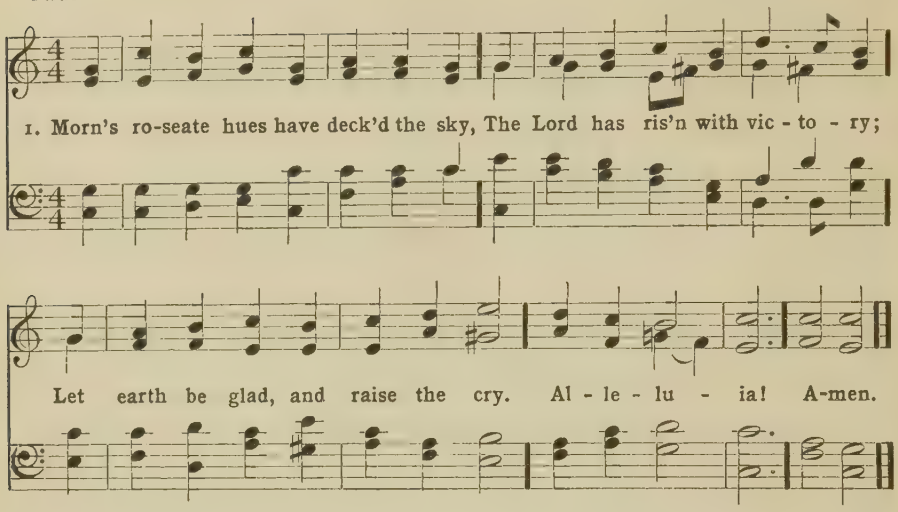
5
O dearly, dearly has He loved,
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do. Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER

Morn's Roseate Hues

Redcliff 8 8 8 4

EDWARD JOHN HOPKINS



2

The Prince of Life with death has striven,
To cleanse the earth His blood has given,
Has rent the veil, and opened heaven.
Alleluia!

3

And He, the wheat-corn, sown in earth,
Has given a glorious harvest birth:
Rejoice, and sing with holy mirth.
Alleluia!

4

Our bodies, mouldering to decay,
Are sown to rise to heavenly day;
For He by rising burst the way.
Alleluia!

5

And he, dear Lord, that with Thee dies,
And fleshly passions crucifies,
In body like to Thine shall rise.
Alleluia!

6

O grant us, then, with Thee to die,
To spurn earth's fleeting vanity,
And love the things above the sky,
Alleluia! Amen.

Tr. WILLIAM COOKE

On Wings of Living Light

Rejoice 666688

T. Allen Cleaver

1. On wings of liv - ing light, At ear - liest dawn of day, Came down the an-gel bright And roll'd the stone a - way. *Your voic - es raise with one ac - cord To bless and praise your ris - en Lord.* A-men.

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2

The keepers watching near,
  At that dread sight and sound,
Fell down with sudden fear,
  Like dead men, to the ground.

3

Then rose from death's dark gloom
  Unseen by mortal eye,
Triumphant o'er the tomb,
  The Lord of earth and sky.

4

Leave in the grave beneath
  The old things passed away,
Buried with Him in death,
  O live with Him to-day.

Your voices raise with one accord
To bless and praise your risen Lord. Amen.

William Walsham How

Welcome, Happy Morning

Welcome 11 11 11 11

JOHN BAPTISTE CALKIN

1. Wel-come, hap-py morn-ing! age to age shall say, Hell to-day is

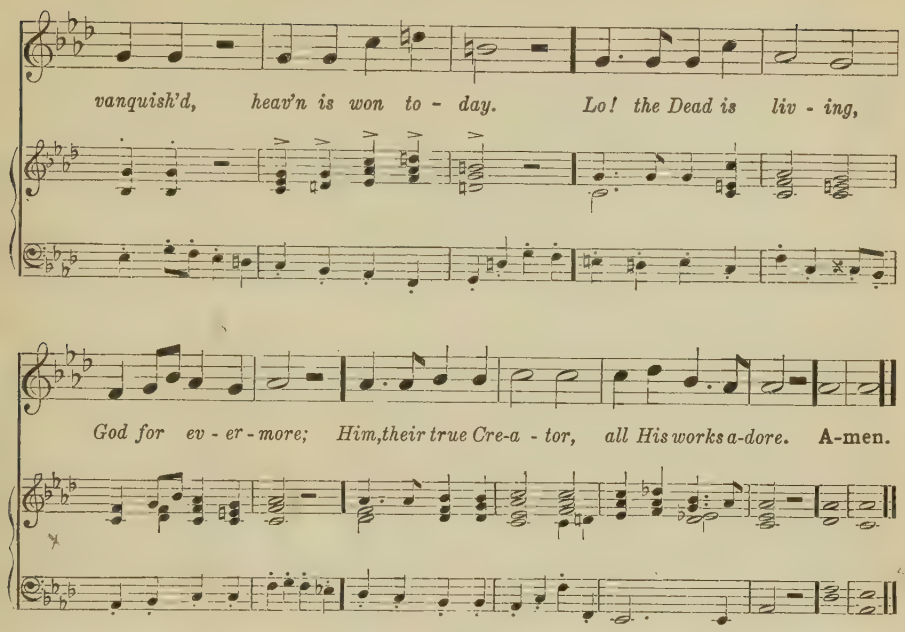
vanquish'd, heav'n is won to-day. Lo! the Dead is liv-ing,

God for ev-er-more; Him, their true Cre-a-tor, all His works a-dore.

3 *After each stanza, in unison*

Wel-come, hap-py morn-ing! age to age shall say, Hell to-day is

Organ



2

Earth her joy confesses, clothing her for spring,
All good gifts returned with her returning King;
Bloom in every meadow, leaves on every bough,
Speak His sorrow ended, hail His triumph now.

3

Maker and Redeemer, life and health of all,
Thou from heaven beholding human nature's fall,
Of the Father's Godhead true and only Son,
Manhood to deliver, manhood didst put on.

4

Thou, of life the author, death didst undergo,
Tread the path of darkness, saving strength to show;
Come then, True and Faithful, now fulfil Thy word;
'Tis Thine own third morning: rise, O buried Lord!

5

Loose the souls long prisoned, bound with Satan's chain,
All that now is fallen raise to life again;
Show Thy face in brightness, bid the nations see,
Bring again our daylight; day returns with Thee.

Welcome, happy morning! age to age shall say,
Hell to-day is vanquished, heaven is won to-day.
Lo! the Dead is living, God for evermore;
Him, their true Creator, all His works adore. Amen.

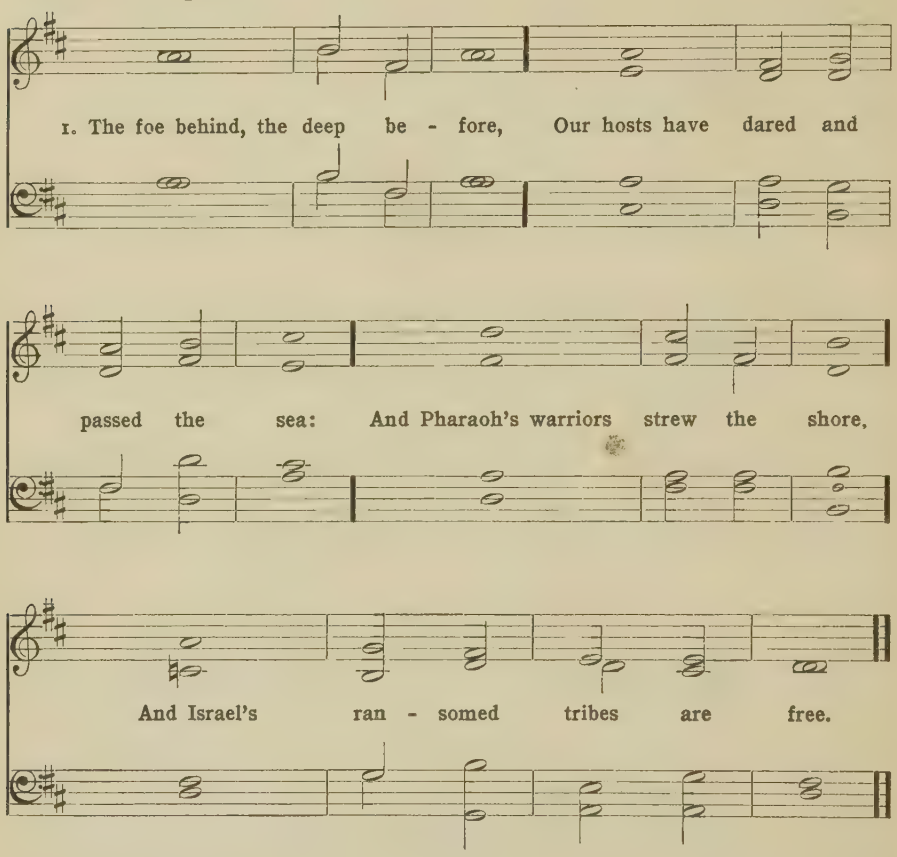
Tr. John Ellerton

The Resurrection

The Foe Behind, the Deep Before

Easter-tide Irregular

JOSEPH BARNBY



Lift up, lift up your | voices | now! || The whole wide | world re- | joices | now! || The Lord hath triumphed | glorious- | ly! || The Lord shall | reign vic- | torious- | ly!

Happy morrow, turning sorrow into | peace and | mirth! || Bondage ending, love de- | scending | o'er the | earth! || Seals assuring, guards securing, watch His | earthly | prison: || Seals are shattered, guards are | scattered, | Christ hath | risen!

No longer must the | mourners | weep, || Nor call de- | parted | Christians | dead: || For death is hallowed | into | sleep, || And every | grave be- | comes a | bed.

Now once more, Eden's door open stands to | mortal | eyes; || For Christ hath | risen, and | men shall | rise: || Now at last, old things past, hope and joy and | peace be- | gin: || For Christ hath | won, and | man shall | win.

It is not exile, | rest on | high: || It is not | sadness, | peace from | strife: || To fall asleep is | not to | die; || To dwell with | Christ is | better | life.

The Resurrection

Where our banner leads us, we may | safely | go: || Where our Chief precedes us, | we may | face the | foe. || His right arm is o'er us, He will | guide us | through; || Christ hath gone before us; | Christians, | follow | you!

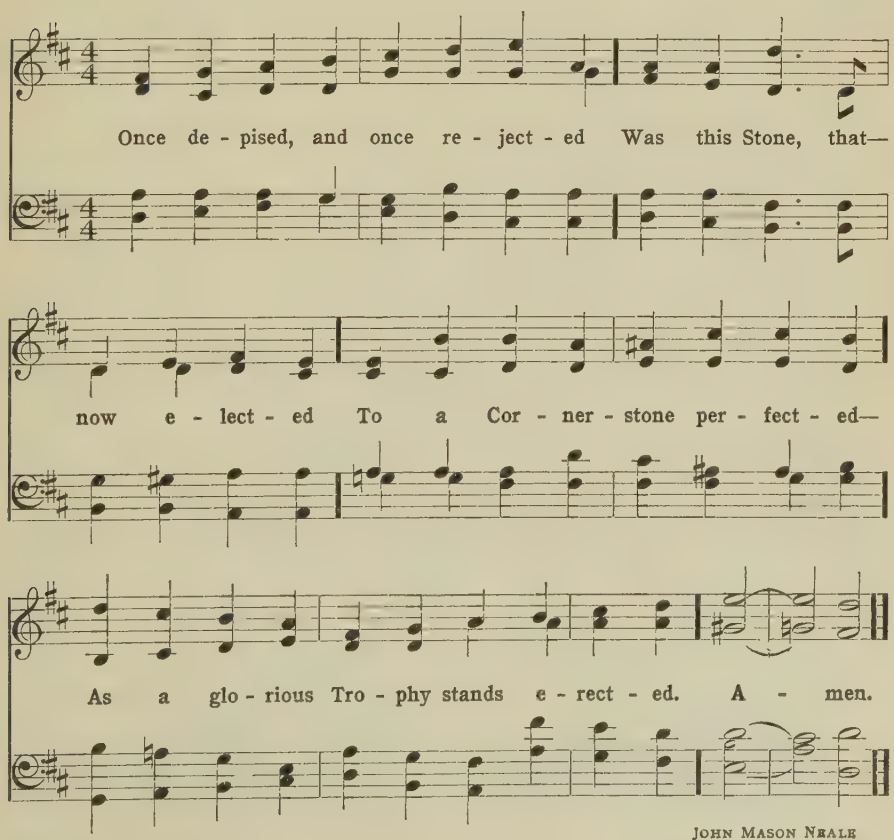
He shall soon deliver from | every | woe. || Alleluia. | if His | paths ye | tread, || Pleasures as a river shall | round you | flow. || Alleluia. | when ye | see your | Head.

With loins upgirt, and | staff in | hand, || And hasty | mien and | sandaled | feet, || Around the Paschal | Lamb we | stand, || And of the | Paschal | Lamb we | eat.

So shall He collect us, direct us, protect us from | Egypt's | strand; || So shall He precede us, and feed us, and lead | us to | Canaan's | land. || Toils and foes assailing, friends quailing, hearts failing shall | threat in | vain; || If He be providing, presiding and guid- | ing to | Him a- | gain.

*Christ, our Leader, Monarch, Pleader, Interceder, praise we | and a- | dore, || Exultation, veneration, gratulation | bringing | ever- | more.

*Sing to second part of the Chant



JOHN MASON NEALE

The Resurrection

The Day of Resurrection

Rotterdam 7676 7676

BERTHOLD TOURS

1. The Day of Res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad;
The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness The Pass - o - ver of God.
From death to life e - ter - nal, From this world to the sky.
Our Christ has brought us o - ver, With hymns of vic - to - ry. A-men.

2

Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection light;
And, listening to His accents,
May hear so calm and plain
His own "All Hail," and, hearing,
May raise the victor strain.

3

Now let the heavens be joyful,
Let earth her song begin,
Let the round world keep triumph,
And all that is therein;
Invisible and visible,
Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord is risen,
Our Joy that hath no end. Amen.

TR. JOHN MASON NEALE

The Day of Resurrection

All Hallows 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

SECOND TUNE

GEORGE CLEMENT MARTIN

In Unison

1. The Day of Res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad;

The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God.

From death to life e - ter - nal, From earth un - to the sky,

In Harmony

Our Christ hath brought us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry. A-men.

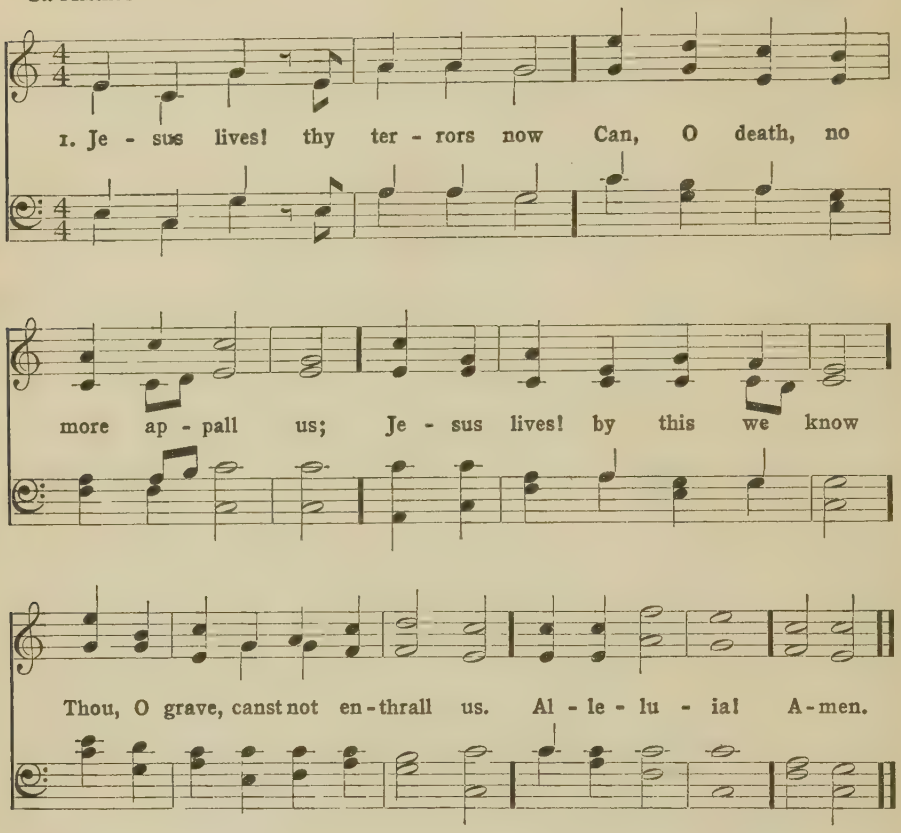
sf *sf*

(Easter LL.

148 Jesus Lives! Thy Terrors Now

St. Albinus 78784

HENRY JOHN GAUNTLETT



2

Jesus lives! henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal;
This shall calm our trembling breath,
When we pass its gloomy portal.
Alleluia!

3

Jesus lives! for us He died;
Then, alone to Jesus living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving.
Alleluia!

4

Jesus lives! our hearts know well
Nought from us His love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
Tear us from His keeping ever.
Alleluia!

5

Jesus lives! to Him the throne
Over all the world is given;
May we go where He is gone,
Rest and reign with Him in heaven.
Alleluia! Amen.

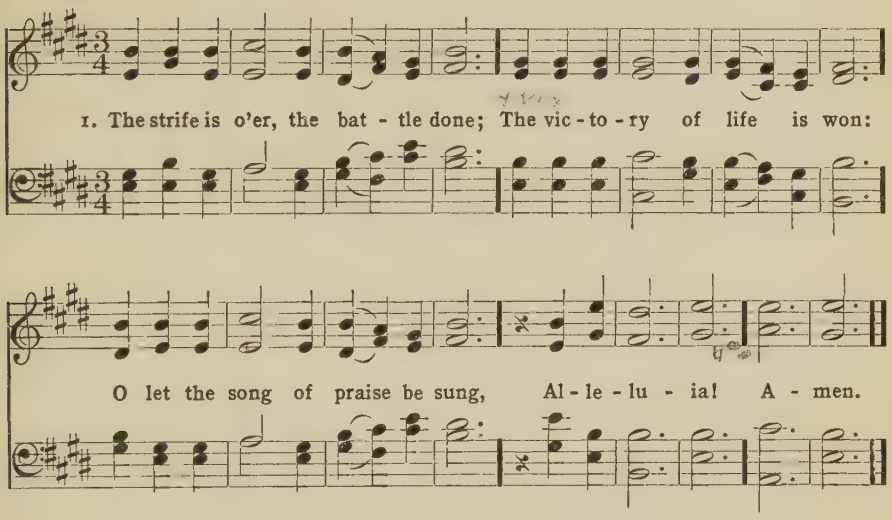
TR. FRANCES ELIZABETH COX

3-25-51

151 The Strife is O'er, the Battle Done

3-18-54 Pre

Palestrina 8884 — From Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina



2

The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed;
Let shouts of holy joy outburst.
Alleluia!

3

The three sad days have quickly sped:
He rises glorious from the dead;
All glory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!

4

Lord by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live and sing to Thee,
Alleluia! Amen.

Francis Pott

O Sons and Daughters, let Us Sing

6

"My hands, my feet I show to thee,
My side—stretch forth thy hand and see,
Nor faithless but believing be."
Alleluia!

7

No longer Thomas then denied;
He saw the feet, the hands, the side;
"Thou art my Lord and God," he cried.
Alleluia!

8

Blest they, whose eyes do not perceive,
Who firmly yet in Him believe;
Immortal life they shall receive.
Alleluia!

9

On this most holy day of days,
To God your hearts and voices raise
In laud, and jubilee, and praise.
Alleluia! Amen.

Tr. John Mason Neale Altered

152 Come Ye Faithful, Raise the Strain

St. Kevin 7676 7676 — Arthur Seymour Sullivan

1. Come ye faith-ful, raise the strain Of tri - um-phant glad - ness;
God hath brought His Is - ra - el In - to joy from sad - ness;
Loosed from Pharaoh's bit - ter yoke Ja - cob's sons and daugh - ters;
Led them with un-moist-ened foot Through the Red Sea wa - ters. A - men.

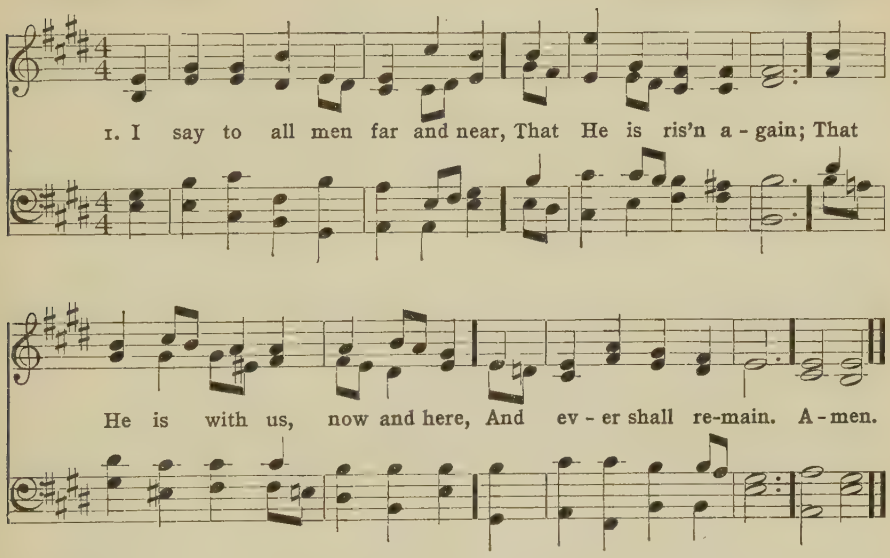
2

'Tis the spring of souls to-day;
Christ hath burst His prison,
And from three days' sleep in death
As a sun hath risen;
All the winter of our sins,
Long and dark, is flying
From His light, to Whom we give
Laud and praise undying.

The Resurrection

153 I Say to All Men, Far and Near

Southwell C. M. HERBERT STEPHEN IRONS



2
And what I say, let each this morn
Go tell it to his friend,
That soon in every place shall dawn
His kingdom without end.

3
Now first to souls who thus awake
Seems earth a fatherland;
A new and endless life they take
With rapture from His hand.

4
The fears of death and of the grave
Are whelmed beneath the sea,
And every heart, now light and brave,
May face the things to be.

5
The way of darkness that He trod
To heaven at last shall come,
And he who hearkens to His word
Shall reach His Father's home. Amen.

Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH

Come Ye Faithful, Raise the Strain

3
Now the Queen of seasons, bright
With the day of splendor,
With the royal feast of feasts,
Comes its joy to render;
Comes to glad Jerusalem,
Who with true affection
Welcomes in unwearied strains
Jesus' resurrection.

4
Neither might the gates of death,
Nor the tomb's dark portal,
Nor the watchers, nor the seal,
Hold Thee as a mortal:
But to-day amidst Thine own
Thou didst stand, bestowing
That Thy peace which evermore
Passeth human knowing. Amen.

Tr. JOHN MASON NEALE

Alleluia! Alleluia

Lux Eoi 87878787

ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN

1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Hearts and voic - es heav'n-ward raise:

Sing to God a hymn of glad-ness, Sing to God a hymn of praise:

He, Who on the cross a vic - tim, For the world's sal - va - tion bled,

Je - sus Christ, the King of glo - ry, Now is ris - en from the dead. A-men.

2

Now the iron bars are broken,
Christ from death to life is born,
Glorious life, and life immortal,
On this holy Easter morn:
Christ has triumphed, and we conquer
By His mighty enterprise,
We with Him to life eternal
By His resurrection rise.

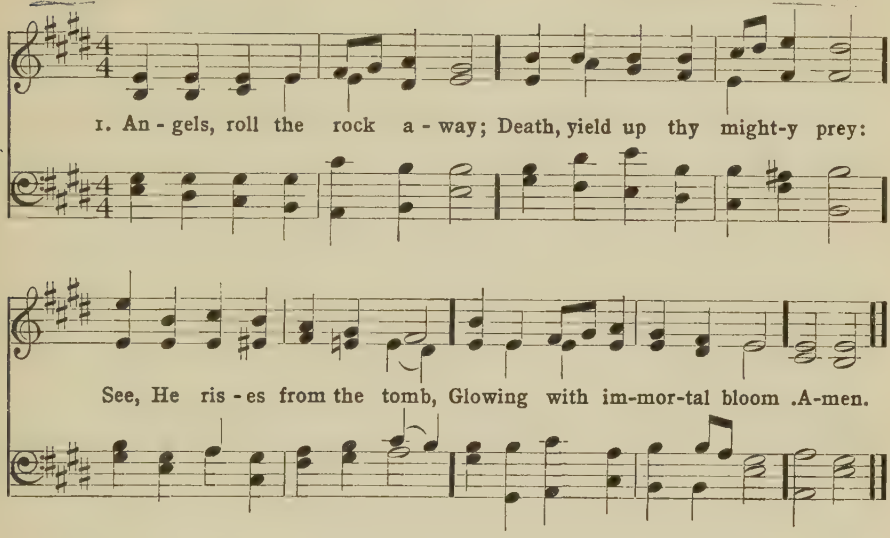
3

Christ is risen, Christ, the first-fruits
Of the holy harvest-field,
Which will all its full abundance
At His second coming yield:
Then the golden ears of harvest
Will their heads before Him wave,
Ripened by His glorious sunshine
From the furrows of the grave.

155 Angels, Roll the Rock Away

Posen 7777

GEORG CHRISTOPH STRATTNER



2

'Tis the Saviour, angels raise
Fame's eternal trump of praise;
Let the earth's remotest bound
Hear the joy-inspiring sound.

3

Now, ye saints, lift up your eyes,
Now to glory see Him rise
In full triumph up the sky,
Up to waiting worlds on high.

4

Heaven displays her portals wide,
Glorious Hero, through them ride;
King of Glory, mount Thy throne,
Thy great Father's and Thine own.

5

Praise Him, all ye heavenly choirs,
Strike and sweep your golden lyres:
Shout, O earth, in rapturous song,
Let the strains be sweet and strong.

6

Every note with wonder swell,
Sin o'erthrown and captived hell;
Where is hell's once dreaded king?
Where, O death, thy mortal sting? Amen.

THOMAS SCOTT

Alleluia! Alleluia!

4

Christ is risen, we are risen!
Shed upon us heavenly grace,
Rain and dew and gleams of glory
From the brightness of Thy face:
That, with hearts in heaven dwelling,
We on earth may fruitful be,
And by angel-hands be gathered,
And be ever, Lord, with Thee.

5

Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glory be to God on high:
Alleluia to the Saviour
Who has won the victory;
Alleluia to the Spirit,
Fount of love and sanctity;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
To the Triune Majesty. Amen.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH

156 Hail the Day that Sees Him Rise

Ascension 7777 — William Henry Monk

1. Hail the day that sees Him rise, Al - le - lu - ia!
Rav - ished from our wish - ful eyes; Al - le - lu - ia!
Christ, a - while to mor - tals giv'n, Al - le - lu - ia!
Re - as-cends His na - tive heav'n. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

2

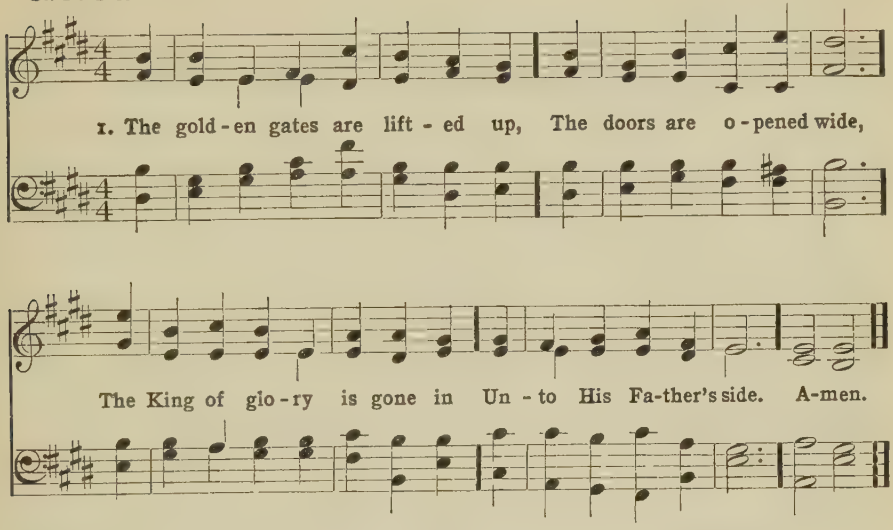
There the glorious triumph waits, Alleluia!
Lift your heads, eternal gates! Alleluia!
Wide unfold the radiant scene, Alleluia!
Take the King of Glory in. Alleluia.

3

Him though highest heaven receives, Alleluia!
Still He loves the earth He leaves: Alleluia!
Though returning to His throne, Alleluia!
Still He calls mankind His own. Alleluia!

157 The Golden Gates are Lifted Up

St. Fulbert C. M. HENRY JOHN GAUNTLETT



2

Thou art gone up before us, Lord,
To make for us a place,
That we may be where now Thou art,
And look upon Thy face.

3

And ever on our earthly path
A gleam of glory lies,
A light still breaks behind the cloud
That veiled Thee from our eyes.

4

Lift up our hearts, lift up our minds:
Let Thy dear grace be given,
That while we wander here below,
Our treasure be in heaven;

5

That where Thou art, at God's right hand,
Our hope, our love may be:
Dwell Thou in us, that we may dwell
For evermore in Thee. Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER

Hail the Day that Sees Him Rise

4

See, He lifts His hands above; Alleluia!
See, He shows the prints of love; Alleluia!
Hark, His gracious lips bestow Alleluia!
Blessings on His church below. Alleluia!

5

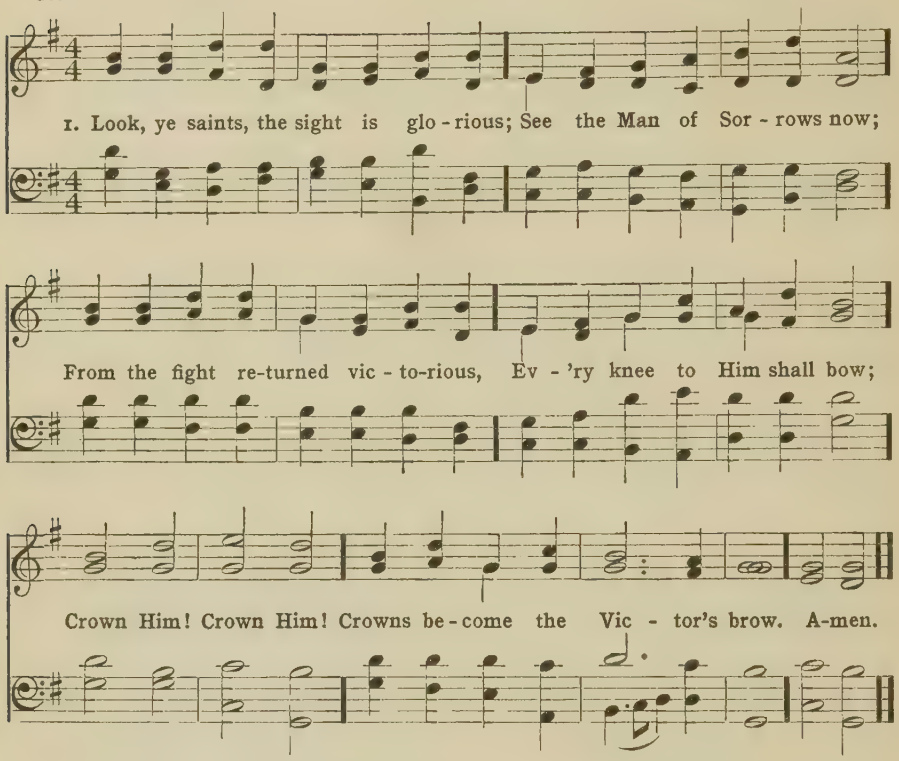
Lord, though parted from our sight, Alleluia!
High above yon azure height, Alleluia!
Grant our hearts may thither rise, Alleluia!
Following Thee beyond the skies. Alleluia! Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY

158 Look, Ye Saints, the Sight is Glorious

Coronae 878747

WILLIAM HENRY MONK



2

Crown the Saviour, angels, crown Him!
  Rich the trophies that He brings;
In the seat of power enthrone Him,
  While the vault of heaven rings:
    Crown Him! crown Him!
  Crown the Saviour King of kings.

3

Sinners in derision crowned Him,
  Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
Saints and angels crowd around Him,
  Own His title, praise His name:
    Crown Him! crown Him!
  Spread abroad the Victor's fame.

4

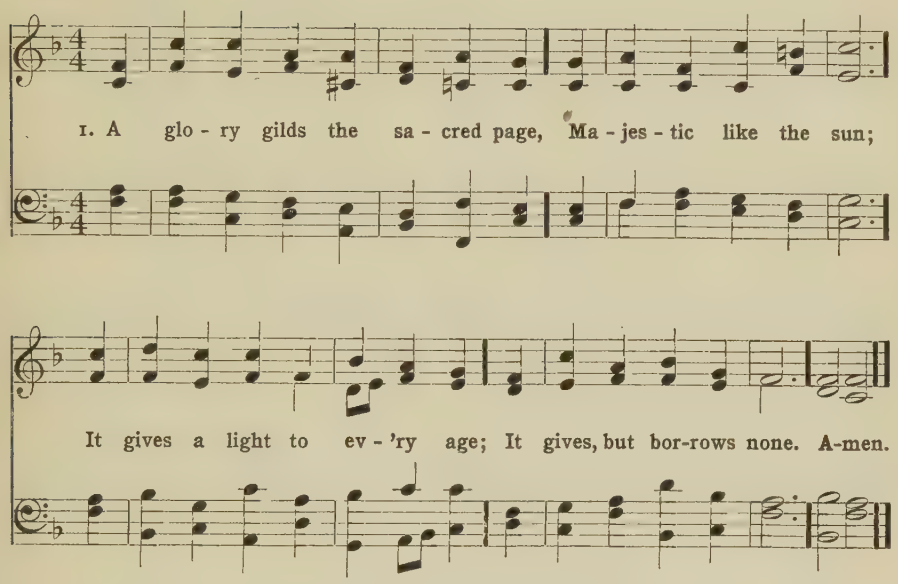
Hark! those bursts of acclamation!
  Hark! those loud, triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station;
  O what joy the sight affords!
    Crown Him! crown Him!
  King of kings, and Lord of lords. Amen.

THOMAS KELLY

159 A Glory Gilds the Sacred Page

Mear C. M.

Composer Unknown



2

The Hand that gave it still supplies
  The gracious light and heat;
His truths upon the nations rise,
  They rise, but never set.

3

Let everlasting thanks be Thine
  For such a bright display
As makes a world of darkness shine
  With beams of heavenly day.

4

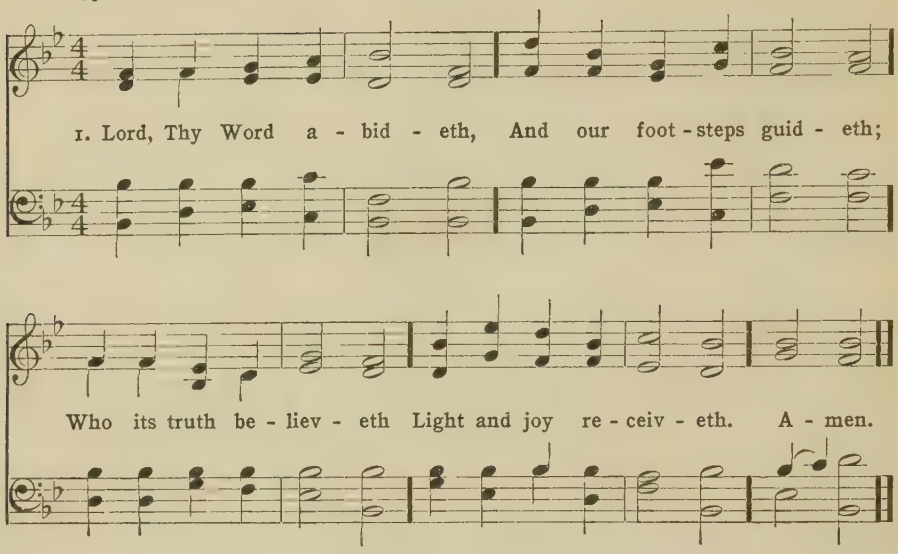
My soul rejoices to pursue
  The steps of Him I love,.
Till glory breaks upon my view
  In brighter worlds above. Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER

Lord, Thy Word Abideth

St. Cyprian 6666

RICHARD ROBERT CHOPE



2

When our foes are near us,
Then Thy Word doth cheer us,
Word of consolation,
Message of salvation.

3

When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us,
Then its light directeth
And our way protecteth.

4

Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure,
By Thy Word imparted
To the simple-hearted?

5

Word of mercy, giving
Succor to the living;
Word of life, supplying
Comfort to the dying!

6

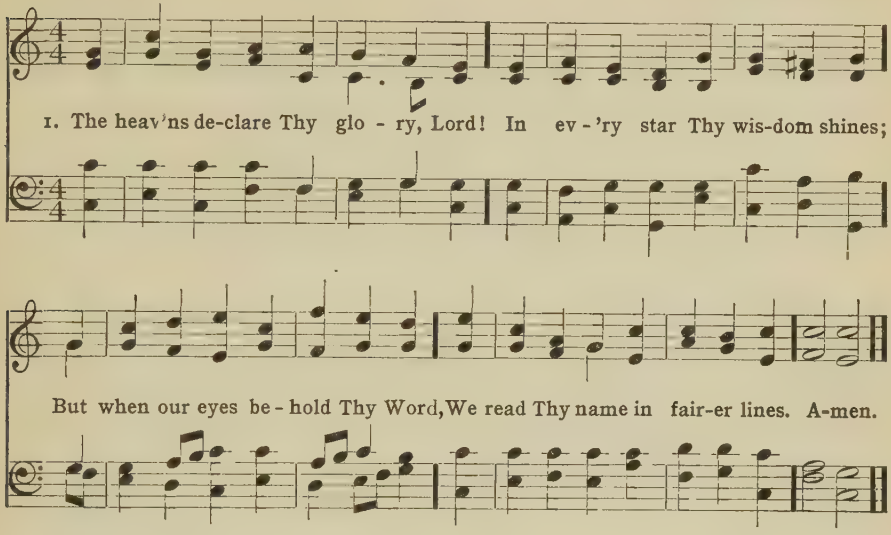
O that we, discerning
Its most holy learning,
Lord, may love and fear Thee,
Evermore be near Thee! Amen.

HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER

161 The Heavens Declare Thy Glory, Lord

Winchester New L. M.

Hamburger Musicalisches Handbuch



2

The rolling sun, the changing light,
And nights and days, Thy power confess;
But the blest volume Thou hast writ
Reveals Thy justice and Thy grace.

3

Sun, moon, and stars convey Thy praise
Round the whole earth, and never stand;
So when Thy truth began its race,
It touched and glanced on every land.

4

Nor shall Thy spreading Gospel rest
Till through the world Thy truth has run;
Till Christ has all the nations blessed
That see the light, or feel the sun.

5

Great Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Bless the dark world with heavenly light;
Thy gospel makes the simple wise,
Thy laws are pure, Thy judgments right.

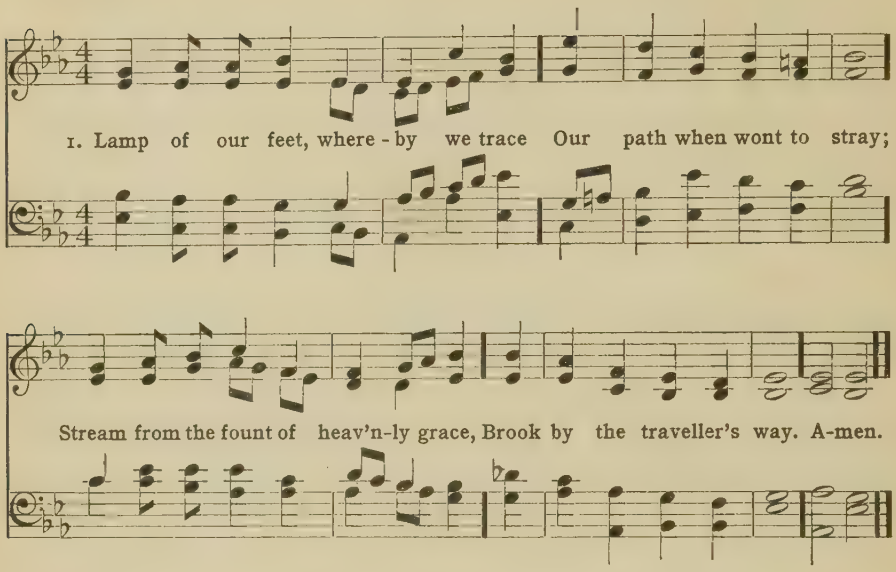
6

Thy noblest wonders here we view
In souls renewed, and sins forgiven;
Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew,
And make Thy Word my guide to heaven. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS

162 Lamp of Our Feet, Whereby We Trace

Elvet C. M. JOHN BACCHUS DYKES



2

Bread of our souls, whereon we feed,
  True manna from on high;
Our guide and chart, wherein we read
  Of realms beyond the sky;

3

Pillar of fire, through watches dark,
  And radiant cloud by day;
When waves would whelm our tossing bark,
  Our anchor and our stay;

4

Word of the ever-living God,
  Will of His glorious Son,—
Without Thee, how could earth be trod,
  Or heaven itself be won?

5

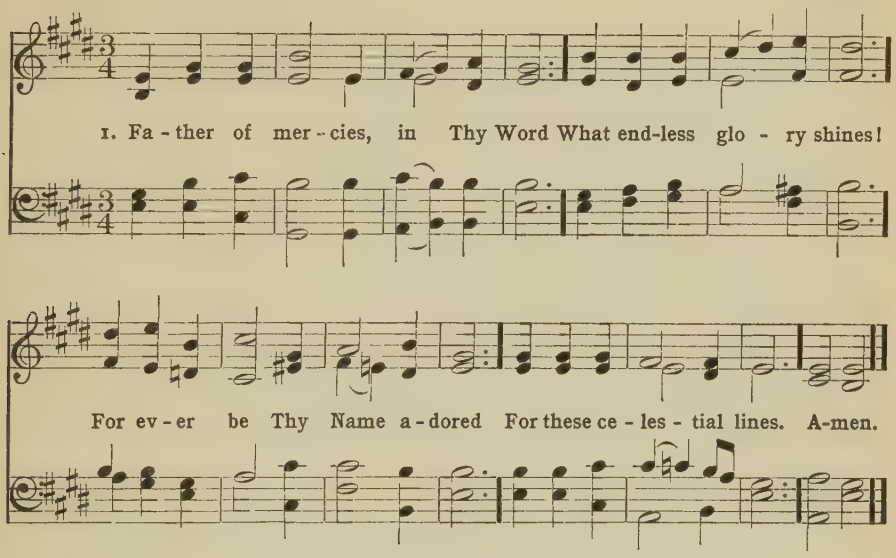
Lord, grant us all aright to learn
  The wisdom it imparts,
And to its heavenly teaching turn
  With simple, childlike hearts. Amen.

BERNARD BARTON

163 Father of Mercies, in Thy Word

Waldrons C. M.

CHARLES EDWARD MILLER



2

Here may the blind and hungry come,
  And light and food receive;
Here shall the lowliest guest have room,
  And taste and see and live.

3

Here springs of consolation rise
  To cheer the fainting mind,
And thirsting souls receive supplies,
  And sweet refreshment find.

4

Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
  Spreads heavenly peace around,
And life and everlasting joys
  Attend the blissful sound.

5

O may these heavenly pages be
  My ever dear delight,
And still new beauties may I see,
  And still increasing light.

6

Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
  Be Thou for ever near;
Teach me to love Thy sacred Word,
  And view my Saviour here. Amen.

ANNE STEELE

O Word of God Incarnate

Munich 7676 7676

Meiningsiches Gesang-Buch
Harmonized by MENDELSSOHN

1. O Word of God In - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
O Truth un-chang'd, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;
We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,
A lan-tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age. A - men.

2

The Church from her dear Master
Received the gift Divine,
And still that light she lifteth
O'er all the earth to shine.
It is the golden casket,
Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the heaven-drawn picture
Of Christ, the Living Word.

3

It floateth like a banner
Before God's Host unfurled;
It shineth like a beacon
Above the darkling world.
It is the chart and compass,
That o'er life's surging sea,
'Mid mists and rocks and quicksands,
Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.

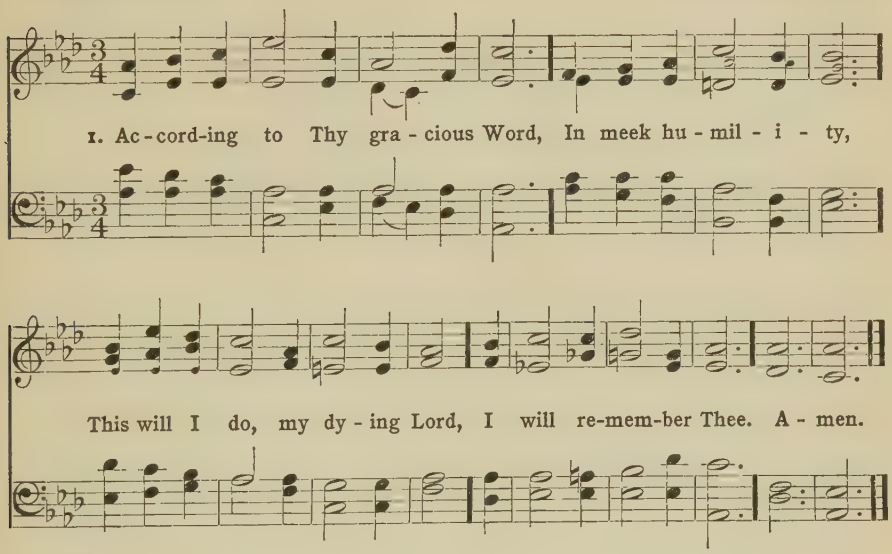
4

O make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
A lamp of burnished gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true light, as of old.
O teach Thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace
Till, clouds and darkness ended,
They see Thee face to face. Amen.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW

165 According to Thy Gracious Word

Beatitudo C. M. JOHN BACCHUS DYKES



2

Thy body, broken for my sake,
  My bread from heaven shall be:
Thy testamental cup I take,
  And thus remember Thee.

3

Gethsemane can I forget?
  Or there Thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
  And not remember Thee?

4

When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
  And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my sacrifice,
  I must remember Thee:—

5

Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,
  And all Thy love to me;
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
  Will I remember Thee.

6

And when these failing lips grow dumb,
  And mind and memory flee,
When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,
  Then, Lord, remember me. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY

Break Thou the Bread of Life

Dalkeith 10 10 10 10

THOMAS HEWLETT

1. Break Thou the bread of life, dear Lord, to me,
As Thou didst break the loaves be - side the sea:
Be - yond the sa - cred page I seek Thee, Lord;
My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word! A - men.

2

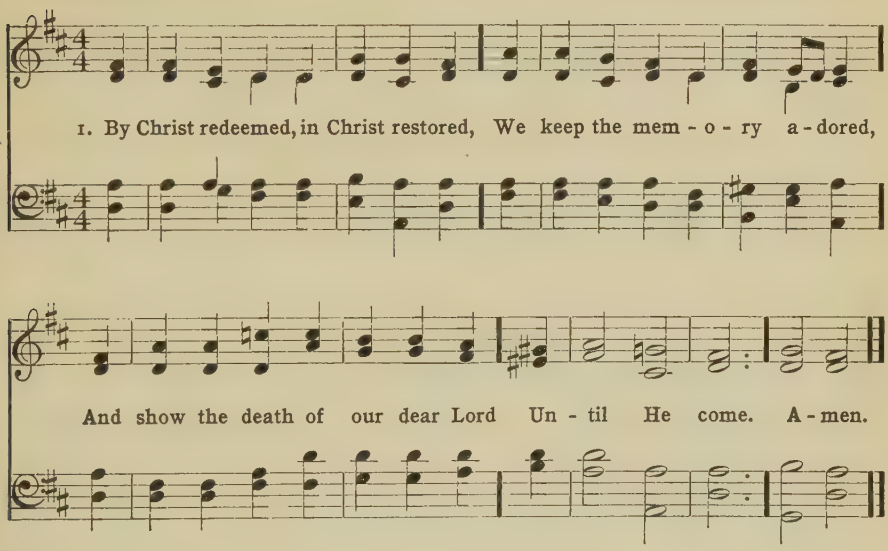
Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, to me,—to me,—
As Thou didst bless the bread by Galilee;
Then shall all bondage cease, all fetters fall,
And I shall find my peace, my All-in-All! Amen.

MARY ANN LATHBURY

167 By Christ Redeemed, In Christ Restored

In Memoriam 8 8 8 4

FREDERICK CHARLES MAKER



2

His body, broken in our stead,
Is here, in this memorial bread;
And so our feeble love is fed
Until He come.

3

His fearful drops of agony,
His life-blood shed for us, we see;
The wine shall tell the mystery
Until He come.

4

And thus that dark betrayal night,
With the last advent we unite,
By one blest chain of loving rite,
Until He come.

5

Until the trump of God be heard,
Until the ancient graves be stirred,
And with the great commanding word
The Lord shall come.

6

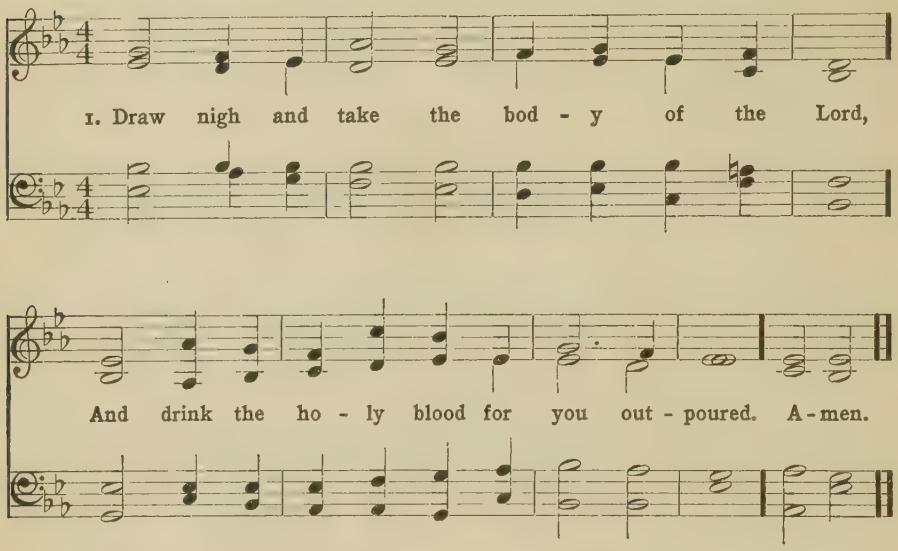
O blessed hope! with this elate,
Let not our hearts be desolate,
But, strong in faith, in patience wait
Until He come. Amen.

GEORGE RAWSON

Draw Nigh and Take the Body

Coena Domini 10 10

ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN



2

Saved by that body and that holy blood,
With souls refreshed, we render thanks to God.

3

Salvation's giver, Christ, the only Son,
By His dear cross and blood the victory won.

4

Offered was He for greatest and for least,
Himself the victim, and Himself the priest.

5

He, ransomer from death, and light from shade,
Now gives His holy grace, His saints to aid.

6

He, that His saints in this world rules and shields,
To all believers life eternal yields.

7

With heavenly bread makes them that hunger whole,
Gives living waters to the thirsting soul. Amen.

Tr. JOHN MASON NEALE

169 Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts

Ealing L. M.

HERBERT STANLEY OAKELEY

1. Je - sus, Thou Joy of lov-ing hearts! Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men!
From the best bliss that earth imparts We turn un-filled to Thee a-gain. A-men.

2

Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on Thee call;
To them that seek Thee Thou art good;
To them that find Thee all in all.

3

We taste Thee, O Thou Living Bread,
And long to feast upon Thee still;
We drink of Thee, the Fountain-head,
And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.

4

Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
Glad when Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest, when our faith can hold Thee fast.

5

O Jesus ever with us stay;
Make all our moments calm and bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away;
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light. Amen.

TR. RAY PALMER

Not Worthy, Lord

Morecambe 10 10 10 10

Composer Unknown

1. Not wor-thy, Lord, to gath-er up the crumbs With trembling hand, that

from Thy ta-ble fall, A wea-ry, heav-y-la-den sin-ner comes

To plead Thy prom-ise and o-bey Thy call. A-men.

2

I am not worthy to be thought Thy child,
Nor sit the last and lowest at Thy board;
Too long a wanderer, and too oft beguiled,
I only ask one reconciling word.

3

One word from Thee, my Lord, one smile, one look,
And I could face the cold, rough world again;
And with that treasure in my heart could brook
The wrath of devils and the scorn of men.

4

And is not mercy Thy prerogative—
Free mercy, boundless, fathomless, divine?
Me, Lord, the chief of sinners, me forgive,
And Thine the greater glory, only Thine.

Bread of the World

Eucharistic Hymn 9898

JOHN SEBASTIAN BACH HODGES

1. Bread of the world, in mer - cy bro - ken, Wine of the soul, in mer - cy shed, By Whom the words of life were spo - ken, And in Whose death our sins are dead. A - men.

2

Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
Look on the tears by sinners shed;
And be Thy feast to us the token
That by Thy grace our souls are fed. Amen.

REGINALD HEBER

Not Worthy, Lord

5

I hear Thy voice; Thou bid'st me come and rest;
I come, I kneel, I clasp Thy pierced feet;
Thou bid'st me take my place, a welcome guest
Among Thy saints, and of Thy banquet eat.

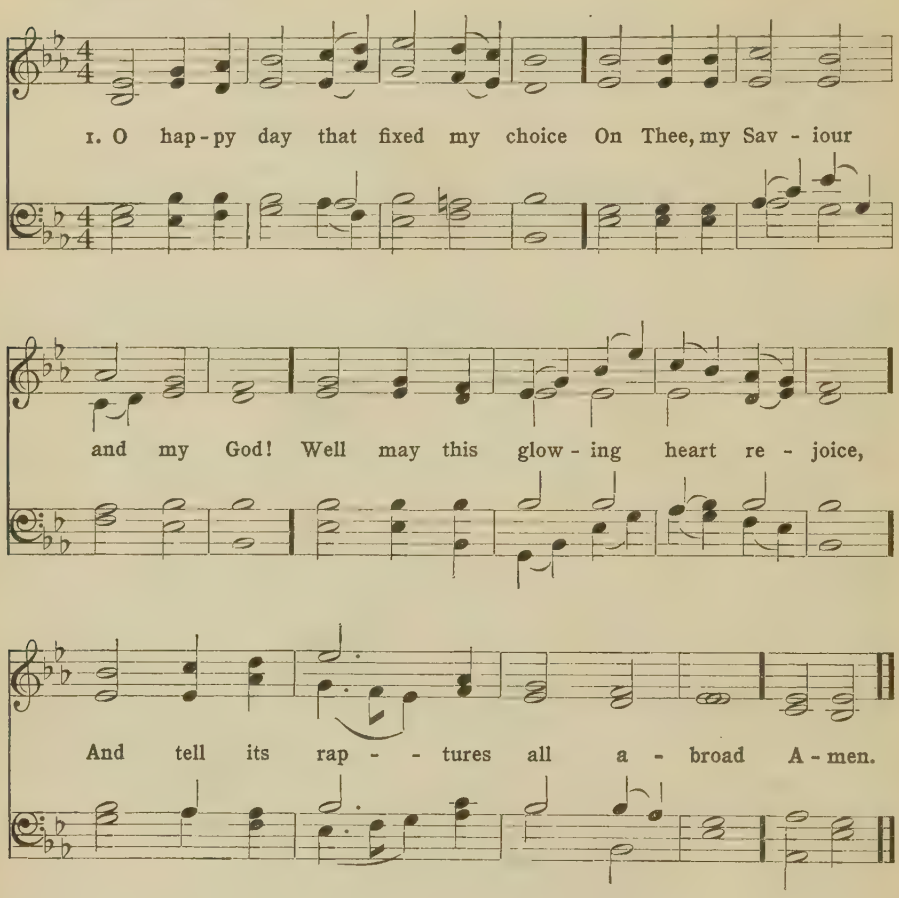
6

My praise can only breathe itself in prayer,
My prayer can only lose itself in Thee;
Dwell Thou for ever in my heart, and there,
Lord, let me sup with Thee; sup Thou with me. Amen.

EDWARD HENRY BICKERSTETH

172 O Happy Day that Fixed My Choice

Duke Street L. M. JOHN HATTON



2

O happy bond, that seals my vows
To Him Who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

3

'Tis done; the great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the Voice divine.

4

Now rest, my long-divided heart!
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
With ashes who would grudge to part,
When called on angels' bread to feast?

5

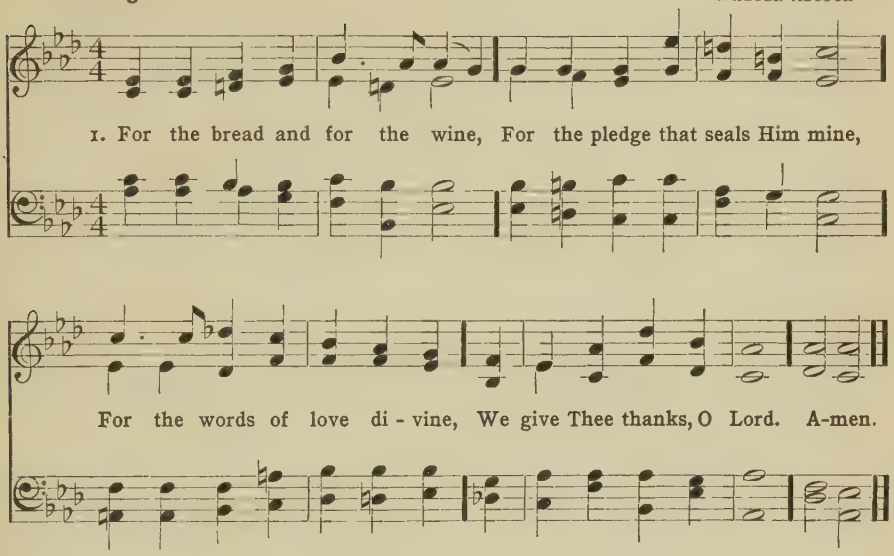
High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renewed, shall daily hear;
Till, in life's latest hour, I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear. Amen.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE

173 For the Bread and for the Wine

Gratias Agimus 7776

WALTER ALCOCK



2

For the feast of love and peace,
Bidding all our sorrows cease,
Earnest of the kingdom's bliss,
We give Thee thanks, O Lord.

3

Only bread and only wine,
Yet to faith the solemn sign
Of the heavenly and divine!
We give Thee thanks, O Lord.

4

For the words that turn our eye
To the cross of Calvary,
Bidding us in faith draw nigh,
We give Thee thanks, O Lord.

5

For the words that fragrance breathe,
These poor symbols underneath,
Words that His own peace bequeath,
We give Thee thanks, O Lord.

6

For the words that tell of home,
Pointing us beyond the tomb,
"Do ye this until I come,"
We give Thee thanks, O Lord. Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR

Come, Ye Disconsolate

Consolator 11 10 11 10

SAMUEL WEBBE

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish, Come to the mer - cy-seat, fer - vent-ly kneel; Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your an - guish; Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not heal. A-men.

2

Joy of the desolate, light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure,
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
"Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot cure."

3

Here see the Bread of life, see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above;
Come to the feast of love, come, ever knowing
Earth has no sorrow but heaven can remove. Amen.

THOMAS MOORE Altered

Invitation

175 Come Unto Me, Ye Weary

Come Unto Me 7676 7676

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES

Organ

1. "Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest."

O bless - ed voice of Je - sus, Which comes to hearts op-pressed;

It tells of ben - e - dic - tion, Of par - don, grace and peace,

Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love that can - not cease. A - men.

2

"Come unto Me, ye fainting,
And I will give you light."
O loving voice of Jesus,
Which comes to cheer the night;
Our hearts were filled with sadness,
And we had lost our way;
But he has brought us gladness
And songs at break of day.

3

"Come unto Me, ye weary,
And I will give you life."
O cheering voice of Jesus,
Which comes to aid our strife;
The foe is stern and eager,
The fight is fierce and long;
But He has made us mighty
And stronger than the strong.

4

"And whosoever cometh
I will not cast him out."
O welcome voice of Jesus,
Which drives away our doubt,
Which calls us very sinners,
Unworthy though we be,
Of love so free and boundless,
To come, dear Lord, to Thee. Amen.

WILLIAM CHATTERTON DIX

176 Souls of Men! Why Will Ye Scatter

Ilsley 8787 8787

FRANK GRENVILLE ILSLEY

1. Souls of men! why will ye scat-ter Like a crowd of frightened sheep?

Fool-ish hearts, why will ye wan-der From a love so true and deep?

Was there ev-er kind-est shep-herd Half so gen-tle, half so sweet,

As the Saviour, Who would have us Come and gath-er round His feet? A-men.

2

It is God: His love looks mighty,
But is mightier than it seems;
'Tis our Father: and His fondness
Goes far out beyond our dreams.
There's a wideness in God's mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in His justice,
Which is more than liberty.

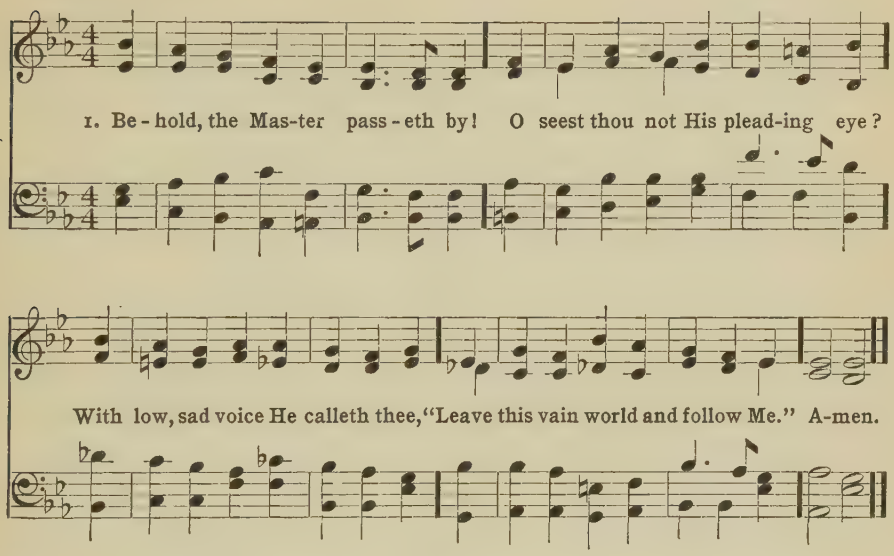
3

There is no place where earth's sorrows
Are more felt than up in heaven;
There is no place where earth's failings
Have such kindly judgment given.
There is welcome for the sinner,
And more graces for the good!
There is mercy with the Saviour;
There is healing in His blood.

Invitation

177 Behold, the Master Passeth By

Harrow L. M. EATON FANING



2

O soul, bowed down with harrowing care,
Hast Thou no thought for heaven to spare?
From earthly toils lift up thine eye;
Behold, the Master passeth by!

3

One heard Him calling long ago,
And straightway left all things below,
Counting his earthly gain as loss
For Jesus and His blessed cross.

4

That "Follow Me" his faithful ear
Seemed every day afresh to hear;
Its echoes stirred his spirit still,
And fired his hope, and nerved his will.

5

God gently calls us every day:
Why should we then our bliss delay?
Thou, Lord, e'en now art calling me,—
I will leave all, and follow Thee. Amen.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW
Verses 4 and 5 alt. from THOMAS KEN

Souls of Men! Why Will Ye Scatter

4

For the love of God is broader
  Than the measures of man's mind,
And the heart of the Eternal
  Is most wonderfully kind.
But we make His love too narrow
  By false limits of our own;
And we magnify His strictness
  With a zeal He will not own.

5

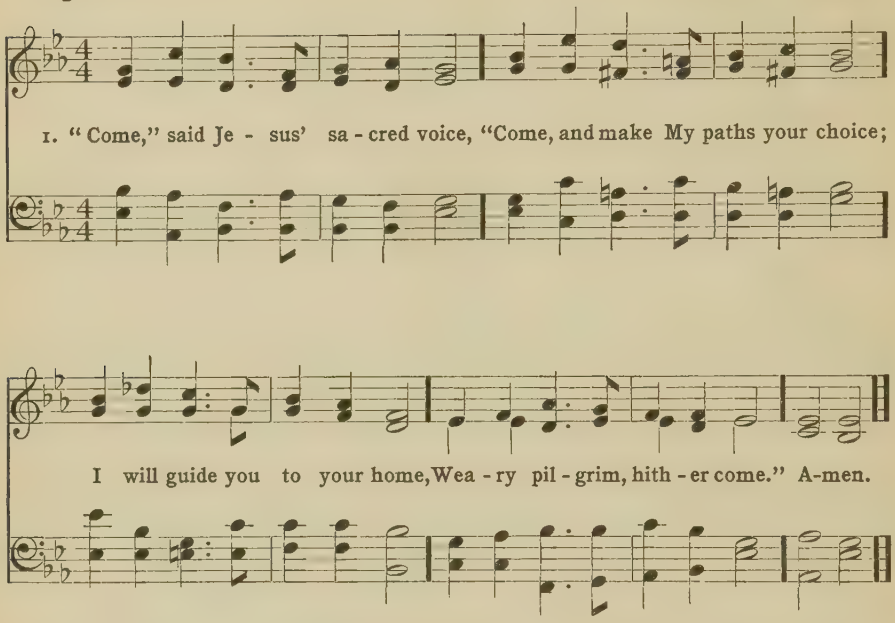
There is plentiful redemption
  In the blood that has been shed;
There is joy for all the members
  In the sorrows of the Head.
If our love were but more simple,
  We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
  In the sweetness of our Lord. Amen.

FREDERICK WILLIAM FABER

178 Come, Said Jesus' Sacred Voice

Forgiveness 7777

GEORGE MURSELL GARRETT



2

"Thou who, houseless, sole, forlorn,
Long hast borne the proud world's scorn,
Long hast roamed the barren waste,
Weary pilgrim, hither haste.

3

"Ye who, tossed on beds of pain,
Seek for ease, but seek in vain;
Ye, by fiercer anguish torn,
In remorse for guilt who mourn;

4

"Hither come, for here is found
Balm that flows for every wound,
Peace that ever shall endure,
Rest eternal, sacred, sure." Amen.

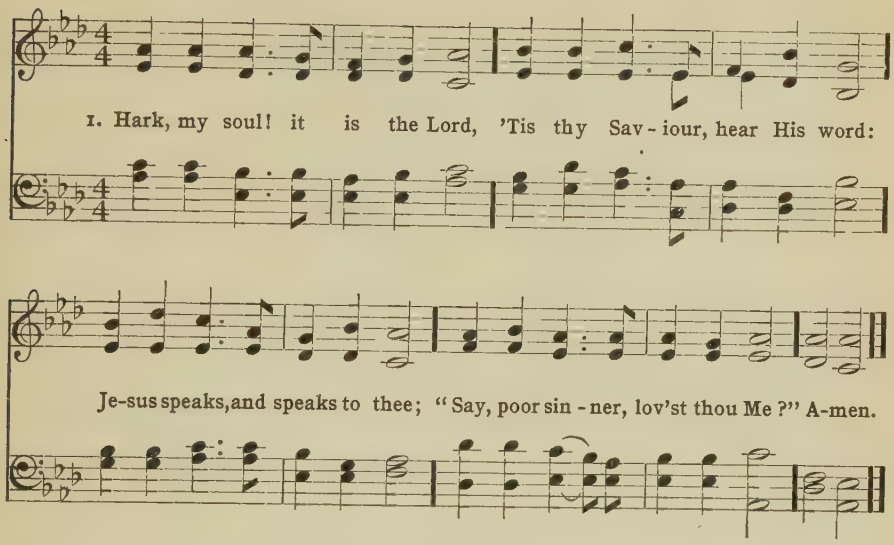
ANNA LÆTITIA BARBAULD

Invitation

179 Hark, My Soul! It is the Lord

St. Bees 7777

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES



2

"I delivered thee when bound,
And, when bleeding, healed thy wound,
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turned thy darkness into light.

3

"Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be;
Yet will I remember thee!

4

"Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.

5

"Thou shalt see My glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of My Throne shalt be:
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?"

6

Lord! it is my chief complaint,
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love Thee and adore!
O for grace to love Thee more! Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER

180 Take Up Thy Cross, the Saviour Said

Abends L. M.

HERBERT STANLEY OAKELEY

1. "Take up thy cross," the Sav - iour said, "If thou wouldst My dis - ci - ple be; De - ny thy - self, the world for - sake, And hum - bly fol - low aft - er Me." A - men.

2

Take up thy cross; let not its weight
Fill thy weak spirit with alarm;
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,
And brace thy heart, and nerve thine arm.

3

Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame,
Nor let thy foolish pride rebel;
Thy Lord for thee the Cross endured,
To save thy soul from death and hell.

4

Take up thy cross then in His strength,
And calmly every danger brave;
'Twill guide thee to a better home,
And lead to victory o'er the grave.

5

Take up thy cross, and follow Christ,
Nor think till death to lay it down;
For only he who bears the cross
May hope to wear the glorious crown.

6

To Thee, Great Lord, the One in Three,
All praise for evermore ascend;
O grant us in our home to see
The heavenly life that knows no end. Amen.

CHARLES WILLIAM EVEREST

Invitation

181 I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

Vox Dilecti C. M. D. — JOHN BACCHUS DYKES

In Unison — *In Harmony*

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me, and rest;
Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."
I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad;
I found in Him a rest-ing-place, And He has made me glad. A-men.

2

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold, I freely give
The living water: thirsty one,
Stoop down and drink and live."
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.

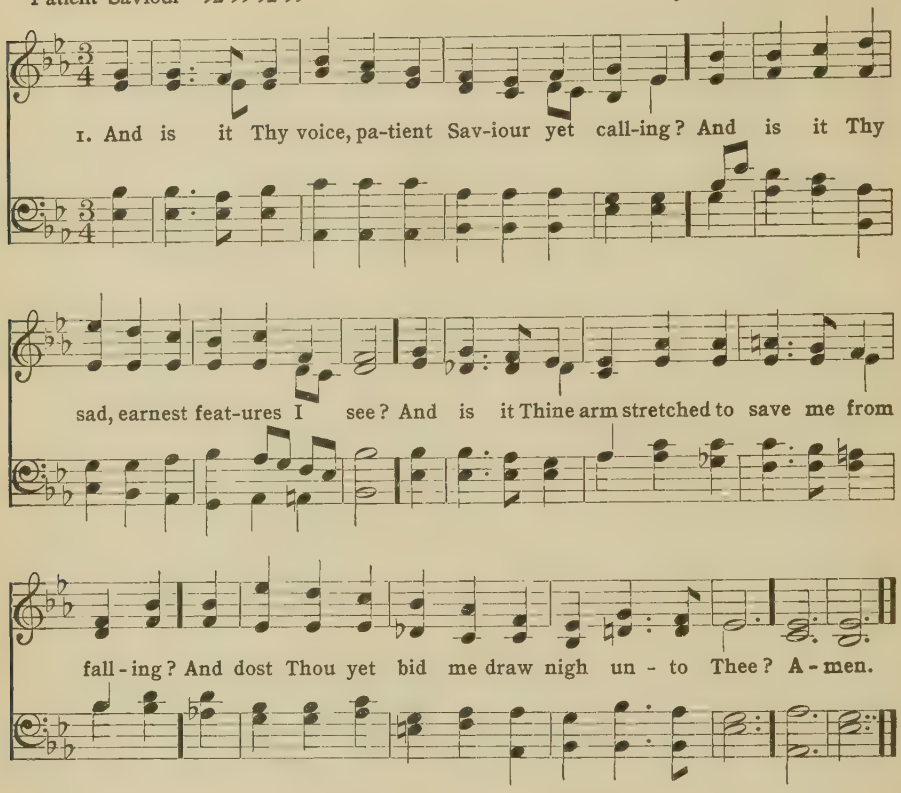
3

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's Light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright."
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my star, my sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk
Till traveling days are done. Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR

182 And is it Thy Voice, Patient Saviour

Patient Saviour 12 11 12 11 — JOHN BACCHUS DYKES



2

"O come unto Me all ye laden and weary,
Yea, come unto Me all ye sad and opprest:
Though dark be the pathway, the prospect all dreary,
O come unto Me, and your souls shall find rest."

3

And art Thou my Saviour? and dost thou still tend me,
Thus call to me, seek me, and yearn for me still?
E'en yet wilt Thou bear with me, watch, and befriend me,
And with Thine own Self all my emptiness fill?

4

"O come unto Me; I am meek, I am lowly,
Unlearn ye the evil, and learn to do right.
O take up My burden, My yoke that is holy,
For My yoke is easy, My burden is light."

5

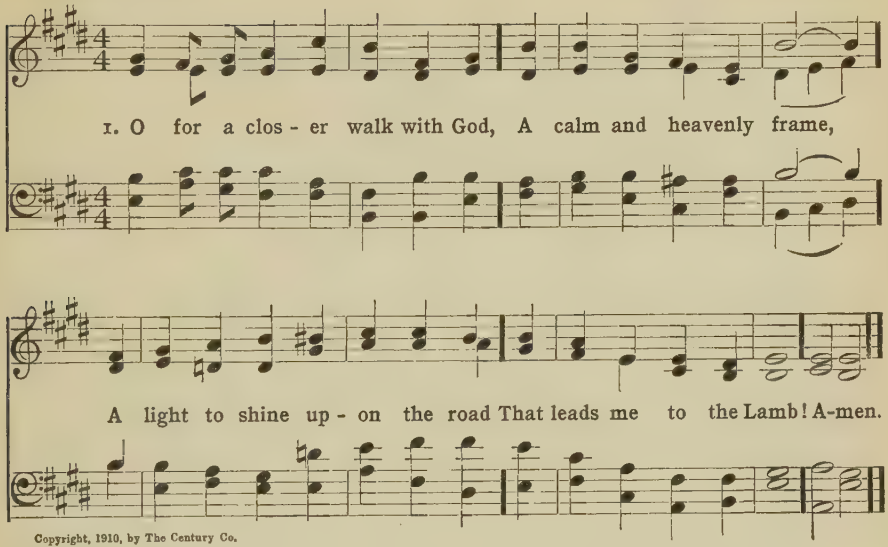
I listen, my Saviour:—'tis Thou that art calling,
I see Thee still smiling in pity on me;
But draw me unto Thee, and save me from falling,—
O ne'er of myself can I come unto Thee. Amen.

R. TOMLINS

183 O For a Closer Walk with God

Muriel C. M.

FREDERICK WILLIAM SCHLIEDER



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2

Where is the blessedness I knew
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and His word?

3

What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

4

Return, O Holy Dove! return,
Sweet messenger of rest!
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
And drove Thee from my breast.

5

The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee!

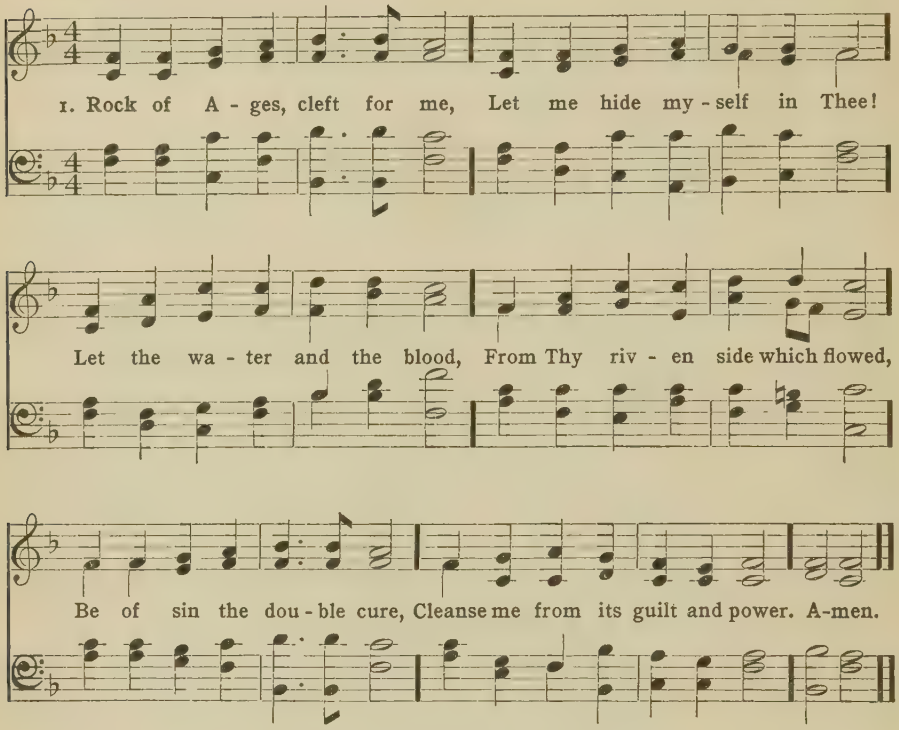
6

So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb! Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER

Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

Gethsemane 777777 — Richard Redhead



2

Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3

Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly:
Wash me, Saviour, or I die!

4

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne;
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee! Amen.

Augustus Montague Toplady

185 Father, Again in Jesus' Name We Meet

The Old 124th 10 10 10 10

CLAUDE GOUDIMEL ?

1. Fa - ther, a - gain in Je - sus' name we meet, And bow in pen - i - tence be - neath Thy feet: A - gain to Thee our fee - ble voi - ces raise To sue for mer - cy, and to sing Thy praise. A - men.

2

O we would bless Thee for Thy ceaseless care,
And all Thy work from day to day declare!
Is not our life with hourly mercies crowned?
Does not Thine arm encircle us around?

3

Alas! unworthy of Thy boundless love,
Too oft with careless feet from Thee we rove;
But now, encouraged by Thy voice, we come,
Returning sinners, to a Father's home.

4

O by that Name in which all fulness dwells,
O by that Love which every love excels,
O by that blood so freely shed for sin,
Open blest mercy's gate, and take us in. Amen.

LUCY ELIZABETH GEORGINA WHITMORE

186 Saviour, When in Dust to Thee

Spanish Chant 7777 7777

Spanish Melody

1. Sav-iour, when in dust to Thee Low we bow th' a - dor - ing knee,

When, re - pent - ant, to the skies Scarce we lift our weep - ing eyes,

O by all Thy pains and woe Suf-fered once for man be - low;

Bend-ing from Thy throne on high, Hear our sol-emn lit - a - ny. A-men.

2

By Thy helpless infant years,
By Thy life of want and tears,
By Thy days of sore distress
In the savage wilderness,
By the dread permitted hour
Of the mighty tempter's power:
Turn, O turn a favoring eye,
Hear our solemn litany!

3

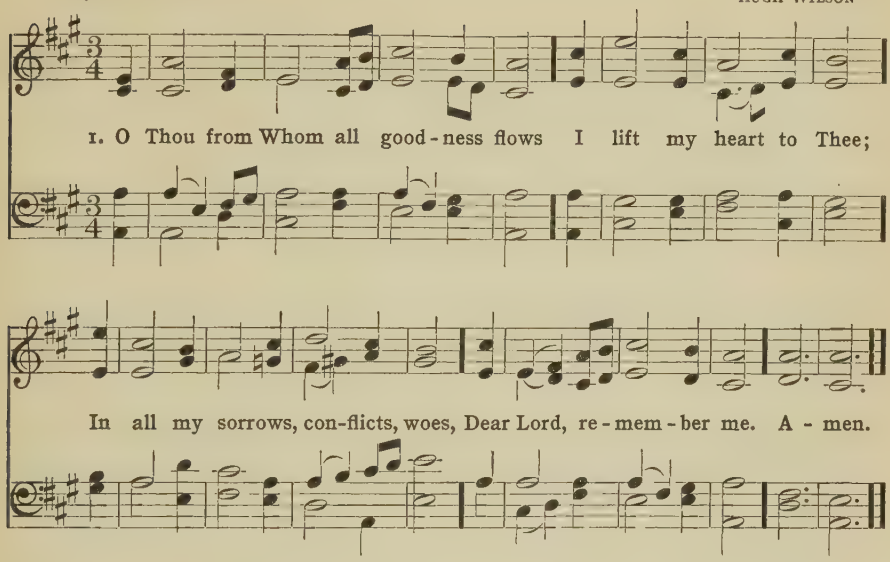
By the sacred grief that wept
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept;
By the boding tears that flowed
Over Salem's loved abode;
By the anguished sigh that told
Treachery lurked within Thy fold;
From Thy seat above the sky,
Hear our solemn litany!

Penitence

187 O Thou from Whom All Goodness Flows

Martyrdom C. M.

HUGH WILSON



2

When groaning on my burdened heart
My sins lie heavily,
My pardon speak, new peace impart,
In love remember me.

3

Temptations sore obstruct my way
And ills I cannot flee;
O give me strength, Lord, as my day;
For good remember me.

4

Distressed with pain, disease, and grief
This feeble body see;
Grant patience, rest, and kind relief,
Hear! and remember me.

5

If on my face for Thy dear name,
Shame and reproaches be,
All hail, reproach, and welcome, shame,
If Thou remember me.

6

The hour is near, consigned to death
I own the just decree;
Saviour, with my last parting breath,
I'll cry, "remember me." Amen.

THOMAS HAWEIS

Saviour, When in Dust to Thee

4

By the burden Thou didst bear,
By Thine agony of prayer,
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn;
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful Sacrifice;
Listen to our humble cry,
Hear our solemn litany!

5

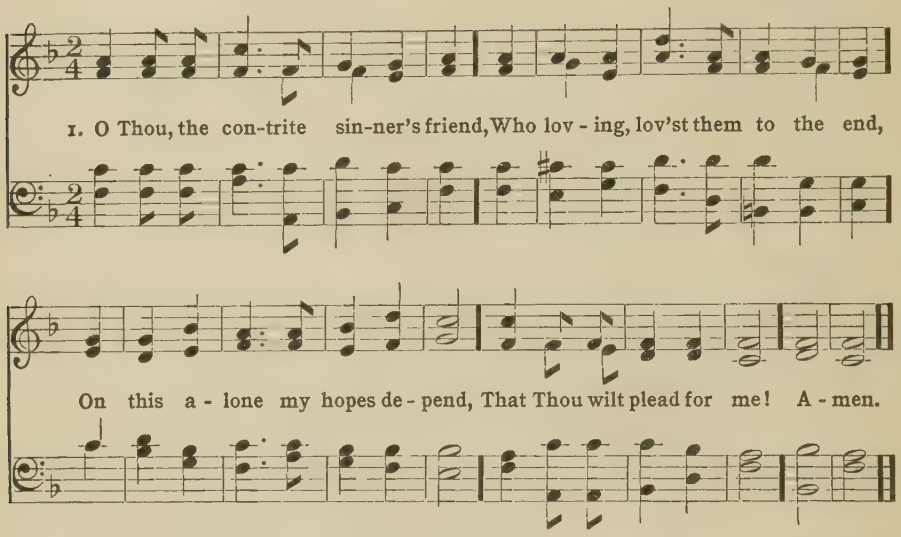
By Thy deep expiring groan;
By the sealed sepulchral stone;
By the vault, whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God:
O from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty, re-ascended Lord,
Listen, listen to the cry
Of our solemn litany! Amen.

ROBERT GRANT

188 O Thou, the Contrite Sinner's Friend

Pascal 8886

EDWARD JOHN HOPKINS



2

When, weary in the Christian race,
Far-off appears my resting-place,
And fainting I mistrust Thy grace,
  Then, Saviour, plead for me!

3

When I have erred and gone astray
Afar from Thine and wisdom's way,
And see no glimmering guiding ray,
  Still, Saviour, plead for me!

4

When Satan, by my sins made bold,
Strives from Thy cross to loose my hold,
Then with Thy pitying arms enfold,
  And plead, O plead for me!

5

And when my dying hour draws near,
Darkened with anguish, guilt and fear,
Then to my fainting sight appear,
  Pleading in heaven for me!

6

When the full light of heavenly day
Reveals my sins in dread array,
Say Thou hast washed them all away;
  O say, Thou plead'st for me! Amen.

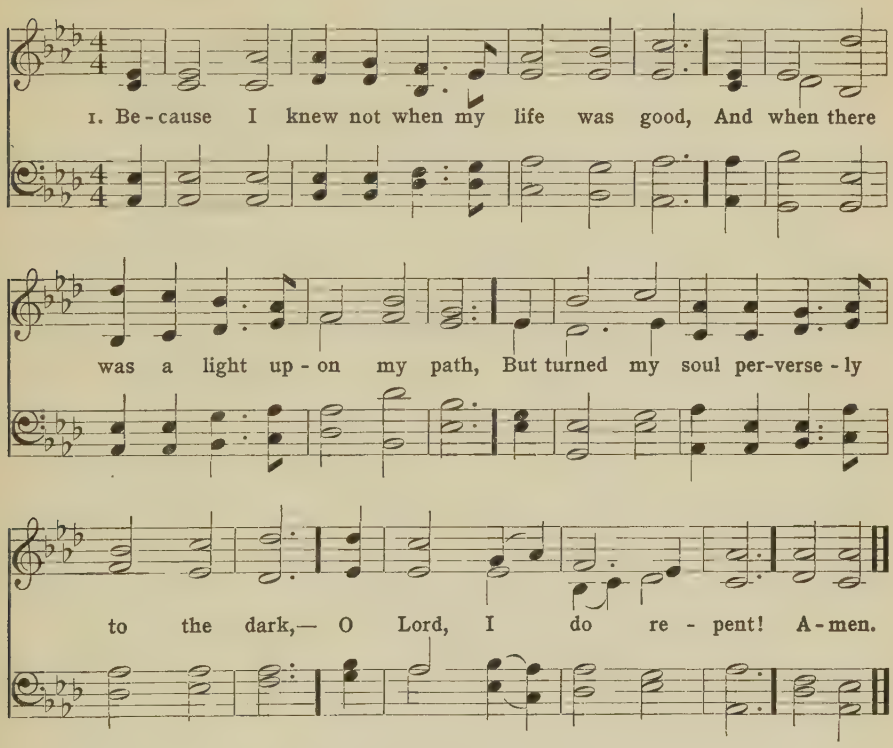
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT

Penitence

189 Because I Knew Not When

Artavia 10 10 10 6

EDWARD JOHN HOPKINS



2

Because I held upon my selfish road,
And left my brother wounded by the way,
And called ambition duty, and pressed on,—
O Lord, I do repent!

3

Because I spent the strength Thou gavest me
In struggle which Thou never didst ordain,
And have but dregs of life to offer Thee,—
O Lord, I do repent!

4

Because I was impatient, would not wait,
But thrust my impious hand across Thy threads,
And marred the pattern drawn out for my life,—
O Lord, I do repent!

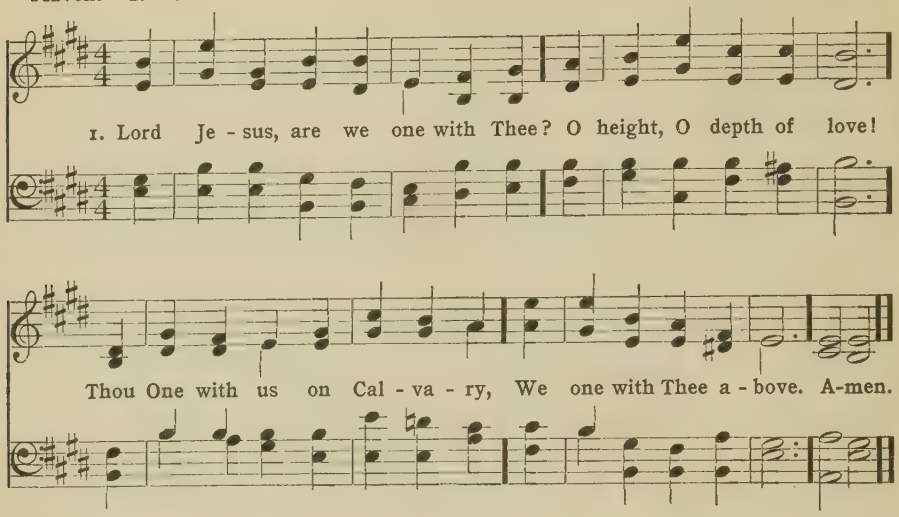
5

Because Thou hast borne with me all this while,
Hast smitten me with love until I weep,
Hast called me as a mother calls her child,—
O Lord, I do repent! Amen.

SARAH WILLIAMS

190 Lord Jesus, are We One with Thee

Advent C. M. JOHN BAPTISTE CALKIN



2

Such was Thy grace, that for our sake
Thou didst from heaven come down,
Our mortal flesh and blood partake,
In all our misery one.

3

Our sins, our guilt, in love Divine,
Confessed and borne by Thee;
The gall, the curse, the wrath were Thine,
To set Thy members free.

4

Ascended now, in glory bright,
Still One with us Thou art;
Nor life, nor death, nor depth, nor height,
Thy saints and Thee can part.

5

O teach us, Lord, to know and own
This wondrous mystery,
That Thou with us art truly One,
And we are one with Thee.

6

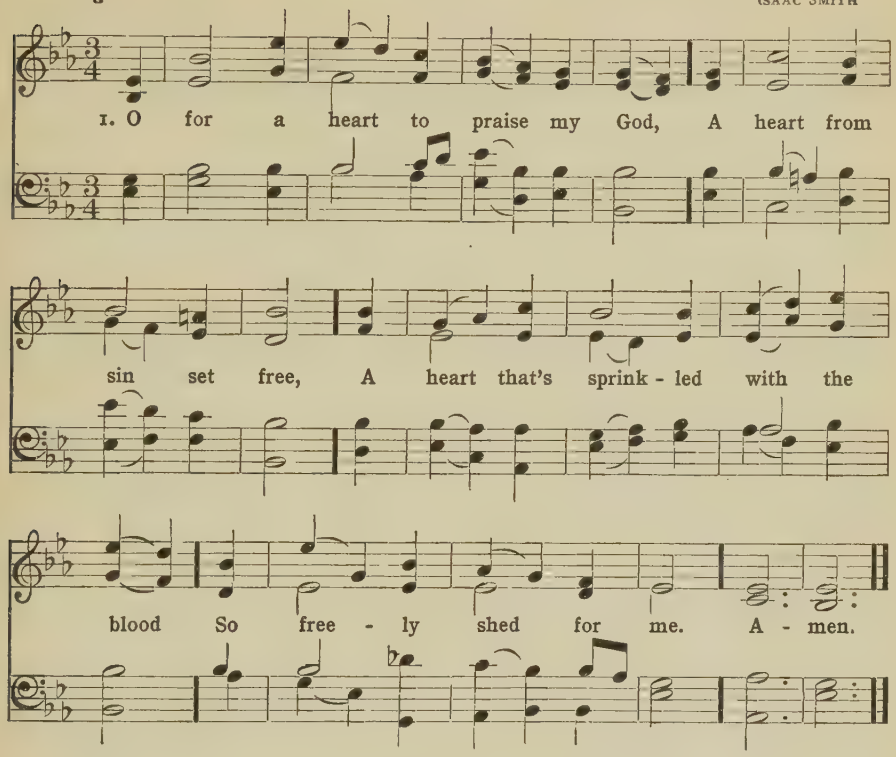
Soon, soon shall come that glorious day,
When seated on Thy throne,
Thou shalt to wondering worlds display,
That Thou with us art One. Amen.

JAMES GEORGE DECK

191 O for a Heart to Praise My God

Abridge C. M.

ISAAC SMITH



2

A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone;

3

A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true and clean;
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within;

4

A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love Divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine!

5

Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above;
Write Thy new Name upon my heart,
Thy new best Name of Love. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY

192 Father, I Know that All My Life

St. Bede 868686 — John Bacchus Dykes

1. Fa - ther, I know that all my life Is portioned out for me;
The chang - es that are sure to come, I do not fear to see:
I ask Thee for a pres - ent mind, In - tent on pleas - ing Thee. A - men.

2

I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,
Through constant watching wise,
To meet the glad with joyful smiles,
To wipe the weeping eyes;
A heart at leisure from itself
To soothe and sympathize.

3

I would not have the restless will
That hurries to and fro,
Seeking for some great thing to do,
Or secret thing to know;
I would be treated as a child,
And guided where I go.

4

Wherever in the world I am,
In whatsoe'er estate,
I have a fellowship with hearts
To keep and cultivate;
A work of lowly love to do
For Him on Whom I wait.

5

I ask Thee for the daily strength,
To none that ask denied,
A mind to blend with outward life,
While keeping at Thy side,
Content to fill a little space,
If Thou be glorified.

6

In service which Thy will appoints
There are no bonds for me;
My secret heart is taught the truth
That makes Thy children free;
A life of self-renouncing love
Is one of liberty. Amen.

Anna Lætitia Waring

195 O Lamb of God, Still Keep Me

Ford 7676 7676

J. T. MUSGRAVE

In Unison

1. O Lamb of God, still keep me Near to Thy wound - ed side;

In Harmony

'Tis on - ly there in safe - ty And peace I can a - bide!

What foes and snares sur - round me, What doubts and fears with - in!

The grace that sought and found me, A - lone can keep me clean. A-men.

2

'Tis only in Thee hiding,
I feel my life secure;
Only in Thee abiding,
The conflict can endure.
Thine arm the victory gaineth
O'er every hateful foe;
Thy love my heart sustaineth
In all its care and woe.

3

Soon shall my eyes behold Thee,
With rapture, face to face;
One half hath not been told me
Of all Thy power and grace:
Thy beauty, Lord, and glory,
The wonders of Thy love,
Shall be the endless story
Of all Thy saints above. Amen.

JAMES GEORGE DECK

196 Just as I Am, Without One Plea

Just as I Am 8886

JOSEPH BARNBY

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy

blood was shed for me, And that Thou bidd'st me come to

Slower

Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! A - men.

2

Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, Whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come!

3

Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come!

4

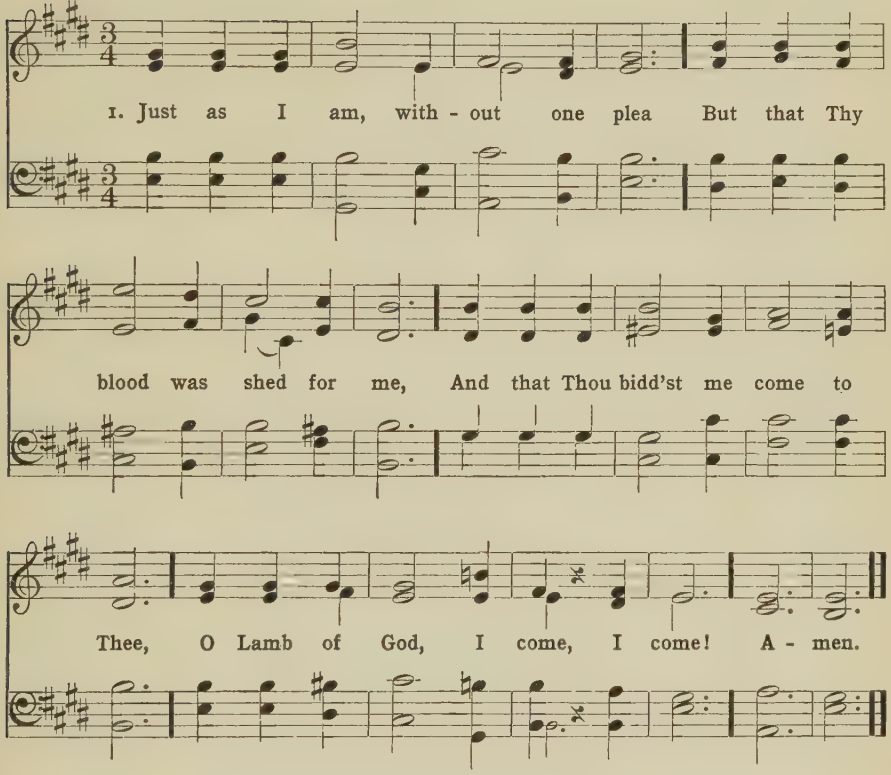
Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come!

196 Just as I Am, Without One Plea

Pascal 8886

SECOND TUNE

GEORGE JOB ELVEY



Just as I Am, Without One Plea

5

Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve!
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come!

6

Just as I am, (Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down,)
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come!

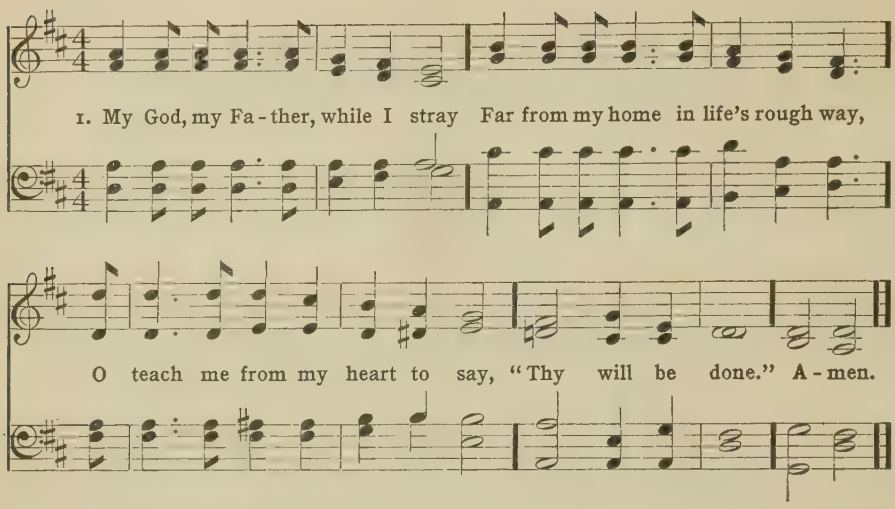
7

Just as I am, of that free love
The breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,
Here for a season, then above,
O Lamb of God, I come! Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT

197 My God, My Father, While I Stray

Hanford 8884 — Arthur Seymour Sullivan



2

Though dark my path, and sad my lot,
Let me be still and murmur not,
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,
"Thy will be done!"

3

What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved, no longer nigh,
Submissive still would I reply,
"Thy will be done!"

4

If Thou should'st call me to resign
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine;
I only yield Thee what is Thine;
"Thy will be done!"

5

Let but my fainting heart be blest
With Thy good Spirit for its guest,
My God, to Thee I leave the rest;
"Thy will be done!"

6

Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with Thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
"Thy will be done!"

7

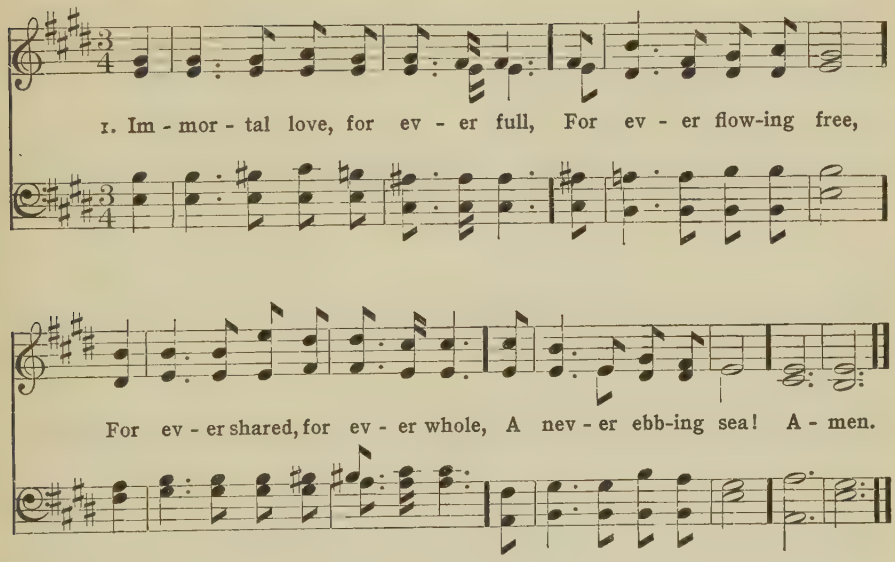
Then, when on earth I breathe no more
The prayer oft mixed with tears before,
I'll sing upon a happier shore,
"Thy will be done!" Amen.

Charlotte Elliott

Immortal Love, For Ever Full

Serenity C. M.

Arr. from WILLIAM VINCENT WALLACE



Our outward lips confess the name
All other names above;
Love only knoweth whence it came,
And comprehendeth love.

3

We may not climb the heavenly steeps
To bring the Lord Christ down;
In vain we search the lowest deeps,
For Him no depths can drown.

4

But warm, sweet, tender, even yet
A present help is He;
And faith has still its Olivet,
And love its Galilee.

5

The healing of His seamless dress
Is by our beds of pain;
We touch Him in life's throng and press,
And we are whole again.

6

Our Lord, and Master of us all!
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
We test our lives by Thine. Amen.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER

Not in Dumb Resignation

Exultation Irregular

MARK ANDREWS

1. Not in dumb res - ig - na - tion, We lift our hands on high;
Not like the nerve-less fa - tal - ist, Con - tent to do and die.
Our faith springs like the ea - gle's, Who soars to meet the sun,
And cries ex - ult - ing un - to Thee, "O Lord, Thy will be done." A - men.

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2

Thy will! it bids the weak be strong;
It bids the strong be just:
No lip to fawn, no hand to beg,
No brow to seek the dust.
Wherever man oppresses man
Beneath the liberal sun,
O Lord, be there, Thine arm made bare,
Thy righteous will be done! Amen.

JOHN HAY

Consecration

9-31-76 Post

200 Thou Hidden Love of God

Verborg'ne Gottesliebe 888888

JOHN STAINER

Slow

1. Thou hid-den love of God, whose height, Whose depth unfathomed no man knows,
I see from far Thy beauteous light, In - ly I sigh for Thy re - pose;
My heart is pained, nor can it be At rest, till it finds rest in Thee. A-men.

2

'Tis mercy all, that Thou hast brought
My mind to seek her peace in Thee;
Yet while I seek, but find Thee not,
No peace my wandering soul shall see;
O when shall all my wanderings end,
And all my steps to Thee-ward tend?

3

Is there a thing beneath the sun
That strives with Thee my heart to share?
Ah, tear it thence, and reign alone,
The Lord of every motion there!
Then shall my heart from earth be free,
When it hath found repose in Thee.

4

Each moment draw from earth away
My heart, that lowly waits Thy call;
Speak to my inmost soul, and say
"I am thy Love, thy God, thy All;"
To feel Thy power, to hear Thy voice,
To taste Thy love, be all my choice. Amen.

TR. JOHN WESLEY

201 Beneath the Cross of Jesus

St. Christopher 7 6 8 6 8 6 8 6 — FREDERICK CHARLES MAKER

1. Be-neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand, The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land; A home with-in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way, From the burn - ing of the noon-tide heat, And the bur-den of the day. A-men.

2

Upon the cross of Jesus,
Mine eye at times can see
The very dying form of One
Who suffered there for me.
And from my smitten heart with tears,
These wonders I confess,—
The wonder of His glorious love,
And my own worthlessness.

3

I take, O cross, thy shadow
For my abiding-place;
I ask no other sunshine than
The sunshine of His face;
Content to let the world go by,
To know no gain nor loss,
My sinful self my only shame,
My glory all the cross. Amen.

ELIZABETH CECILIA CLEPHANE

Nearer, My God, to Thee

Bethany 6 4 6 4 6 6 6 4

LOWELL MASON

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee, E'en tho' it be a cross,
That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my
God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee. A-men.

2

Though like a wanderer,
Weary and lone,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

3

There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

4

Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

5

Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee. Amen.

SARAH ADAMS

203 O Love, Who Formedst Me to Wear

St. Mark 888888 — James William Elliott

1. O Love, who formedst me to wear The im-age of Thy Godhead here;

Who soughtest me with ten-der care Thro' all my wanderings wild and drear;

In Unison

O Love, I give my-self to Thee, Thine ev-er, on-ly Thine to be. A-men.

2

O Love, Who ere life's earliest dawn
On me Thy choice hast gently laid;
O Love, Who here as Man wast born,
And wholly like to us wast made;
O Love, I give myself to Thee,
Thine ever, only Thine to be.

3

O Love, Who once in time wast slain,
Pierced thro' and thro' with bitter woe;
O Love, Who wrestling thus didst gain
That we eternal joy might know;
O Love, I give myself to Thee,
Thine ever, only Thine to be.

4

O Love, Who lovest me for aye,
Who for my soul dost ever plead;
O Love, Who didst that ransom pay
Whose power sufficeth in my stead;
O Love, I give myself to Thee,
Thine ever, only Thine to be.

5

O Love, Who once shalt bid me rise
From out this dying life of ours;
O Love, Who once o'er yonder skies
Shalt set me in the fadeless bowers;
O Love, I give myself to Thee,
Thine ever, only Thine to be. Amen.

Tr. Catherine Winkworth

204 O Happy Band of Pilgrims

Chester 7676 7676

JOSEPH BARNBY

1. O hap - py band of pil - grims, If on - ward ye will tread,
With Je - sus as your Fel - low, To Je - sus as your Head.
O hap - py, if ye la - bor As Je - sus did for men:
O hap - py, if ye hun - ger As Je - sus hungered then. A - men.

2

The cross that Jesus carried
He carried as your due:
The crown that Jesus weareth
He weareth it for you.
The faith by which ye see Him,
The hope in which ye yearn,
The love that through all trouble
To Him alone will turn.

3

What are they but forerunners
To lead you to His sight?
What are they save the effluence
Of uncreated Light?
The trials that beset you,
The sorrows ye endure,
The manifold temptations
That death alone can cure.

4

What are they, but His jewels
Of right celestial worth?
What are they but the ladder,
Set up to heaven on earth?
O happy band of pilgrims,
Look upward to the skies;
Where such a light affliction
Shall win you such a prize. Amen.

JOHN MASON NEALE

205 O Jesus, I Have Promised

Day of Rest 7676 7676

JAMES WILLIAM ELLIOTT

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;

Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend!

I shall not fear the bat - tle, If Thou art by my side,

In Unison *In Harmony*

Nor wan - der from the path - way, If Thou wilt be my Guide. A-men.

2

O let me feel Thee near me—
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear.
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

3

O Jesus, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow
My Master and my Friend!

4

O let me see Thy foot-marks,
And in them plant mine own,
My hope to follow duly
Is in Thy strength alone.
O guide me, call me, draw me,
Uphold me to the end;
And then in heaven receive me,
My Saviour and my Friend! Amen.

JOHN ERNEST BODE

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

Hollingshide 7777 7777

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past,
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re - ceive my soul at last! A-men.

2
Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me!
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing!

3
Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind!
Just and holy is Thy name;
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4
Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart!
Rise to all eternity! Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY

207 Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

St. Polycarp 8787 8787 — JOSEPH BARNBY

1. Je - sus, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave and fol - low Thee;
Des - ti - tute, despised, for - sa - ken, Thou from hence my all shalt be:
Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known;
Yet how rich is my con - di - tion! God and heav'n are still my own. A-men.

2
Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
O 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While Thy love is left to me:
O 'twere not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmixed with Thee.

3
Take, my soul, thy full salvation;
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
Joy to find in every station,
Something still to do or bear:
Think what Spirit dwells within thee;
What a Father's smile is thine;
What a Saviour died to win thee;
Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?

4
Haste then on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith, and winged by prayer,
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there.
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;
Hope soon change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.
Amen.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE

208 O the Bitter Shame and Sorrow

Devotion 8 7 8 8 7

WILLIAM HENRY MONK

1. O the bit - ter shame and sor - row, That a time could ev - er be When I let the Saviour's pit - y Plead in vain, and proud - ly an-swer'd, "All of self, and none of Thee." A - men.

2

Yet He found me: I beheld Him
Bleeding on the accursed tree,
Heard Him pray, "Forgive them, Father;"
And my wistful heart said faintly,
"Some of self, and some of Thee."

3

Day by day His tender mercy,
Healing, helping, full and free,
Sweet and strong, and O so patient,
Brought me lower, while I whispered,
"Less of self, and more of Thee."

4

Higher than the highest heavens,
Deeper than the deepest sea,
Lord, Thy love at last hath conquered;
Grant me now my supplication,
"None of self, and all of Thee." Amen.

THEODORE MONOD

209 One There Is, Above All Others

Requiem 878787

WILHELM AUGUST FERDINAND SCHULTHES

1. One there is, a - bove all oth - ers, Well de-serves the name of Friend;

His is love be - yond a broth-er's, Cost - ly, free, and knows no end:

They, who once His kind-ness prove, Find it ev - er - last-ing love. A-men.

2
Which of all our friends, to save us,
  Could or would have shed his blood?
But our Jesus died to have us
  Reconciled in Him to God:
This was boundless love indeed!
Jesus is a Friend in need.

3
When He lived on earth abased,
"Friend of sinners" was His name;
Now above all glory raised,
  He rejoices in the same.
Still He calls them brethren, friends,
And to all their wants attends.

4
O for grace our hearts to soften!
  Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
We, alas! forget too often
  What a Friend we have above:
But when home our souls are brought,
We will love Thee as we ought. Amen.

JOHN NEWTON

210 Take My Life, and Let it Be

Culford 7777 7777

EDWARD JOHN HOPKINS

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee,

Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love,

Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee,

Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King. A-men.

2

Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee,
Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold;
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise,
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

3

Take my will, and make it Thine;
It shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart, it is Thine own!
It shall be Thy royal throne.
Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure-store;
Take myself, and I will be,
Ever, only, all, for Thee. Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL

211 Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

Veni, Domine Jesu 10 8 10 8 8 8

JOSEPH BARNBY

1. Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy king - ly crown When Thou cam - est to earth for me; But in Beth - le-hem's home there was found no room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty. O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee! A-men.

2

Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang,
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;
But in lowly birth Thou didst come to earth,
And in great humility:
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for Thee!

223 I Lay My Sins on Jesus

Moscow 7676 7676

JOHN BAPTISTE CALKIN

1. I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot - less Lamb of God;
He bears them all, and frees us From the ac - curs - ed load.
I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my crim - son stains
White in His blood most pre - cious, Till not a stain re - mains. A-men.

2

I lay my wants on Jesus;
All fulness dwells in Him;
He heals all my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem:
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.

3

I rest my soul on Jesus,
This weary soul of mine;
His right hand me embraces,
I on His breast recline:
I love the name of Jesus,
Emmanuel, Christ, the Lord;
Like fragrance on the breezes,
His name abroad is poured.

4

I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's Holy Child:
I long to be with Jesus
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing with saints His praises,
To learn the angels' song. Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR

213 O Jesus, Thou Art Standing

Lux Mundi 7676 7676

ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN

1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-closed door,

In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:

Shame on us, Chris - tian breth - ren, His name and sign who bear:

O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him stand-ing there. A-men.

2

O Jesus, Thou art knocking;
And lo! that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marred.
O love that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal,
So fast to bar the gate!

3

O Jesus, Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, My children
And will ye treat Me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door:
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us nevermore. Amen.

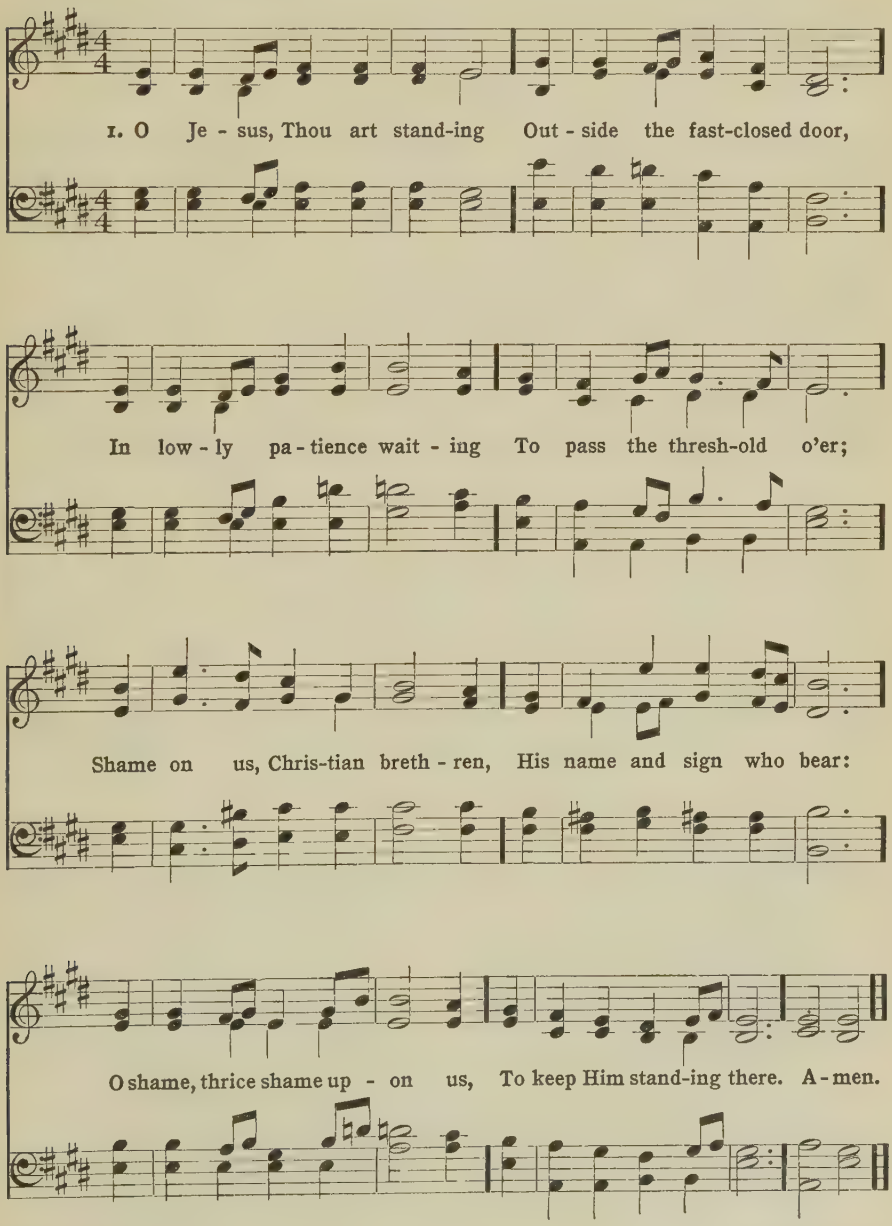
WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW

213 O Jesus, Thou Art Standing

SECOND TUNE

St. Hilda 7676 7676

JUSTIN HEINRICH KNECHT EDWARD HUSBAND



Saviour, Thy Dying Love

Winterton 6 4 6 4 6 6 6 4 JOSEPH BARNBY

1. Sav-iour, Thy dy-ing love Thou gav-est me, Nor should I aught withhold, Dear Lord, from Thee: In love my soul would bow, My heart ful-fil its vow, Some off-'ring bring Thee now, Something for Thee! A-men.

2
At the blest mercy-seat,
Pleading for me,
My feeble faith looks up,
Jesus, to Thee:
Help me the cross to bear,
Thy wondrous love declare,
Some song to raise, or prayer,—
Something for Thee!

3
Give me a faithful heart,—
Likeness to Thee,—
That each departing day
Henceforth may see
Some work of love begun,
Some deed of kindness done,
Some wanderer sought and won,—
Something for Thee!

4
All that I am and have,
Thy gifts so free,
In joy, in grief, through life,
Dear Lord, for Thee!
And when Thy face I see,
My ransomed soul shall be,
Through all eternity,
Something for Thee! Amen.

SYLVANUS DRYDEN PHELPS

215 If Thou but Suffer God to Guide Thee

Neumark 989888

GEORG NEUMARK

In Unison

1. If thou but suf-fer God to guide Thee, And hope in Him through all thy ways, He'll give thee strength what-e'er be-tide thee, And bear thee through the e-vil days. Who trusts in God's un-chang-ing love Builds on the Rock that can-not move. A-men.

2

What can these anxious cares avail thee,
The never-ceasing moans and sighs?
What can it help, if thou bewail thee,
O'er each dark moment as it flies?
Our cross and trials do but press
The heavier for our bitterness.

3

Only be still and wait His leisure
In cheerful hope, with heart content
To take whate'er thy Father's pleasure
And all-deserving love hath sent;
No doubt our inmost wants are known
To Him Who chose us for His own.

4

He knows the time for joy, and truly
Will send it when He sees it meet,
When He has tried and purged thee throughly,
And finds thee free from all deceit;
He comes to thee all unaware
And makes thee own His loving care.

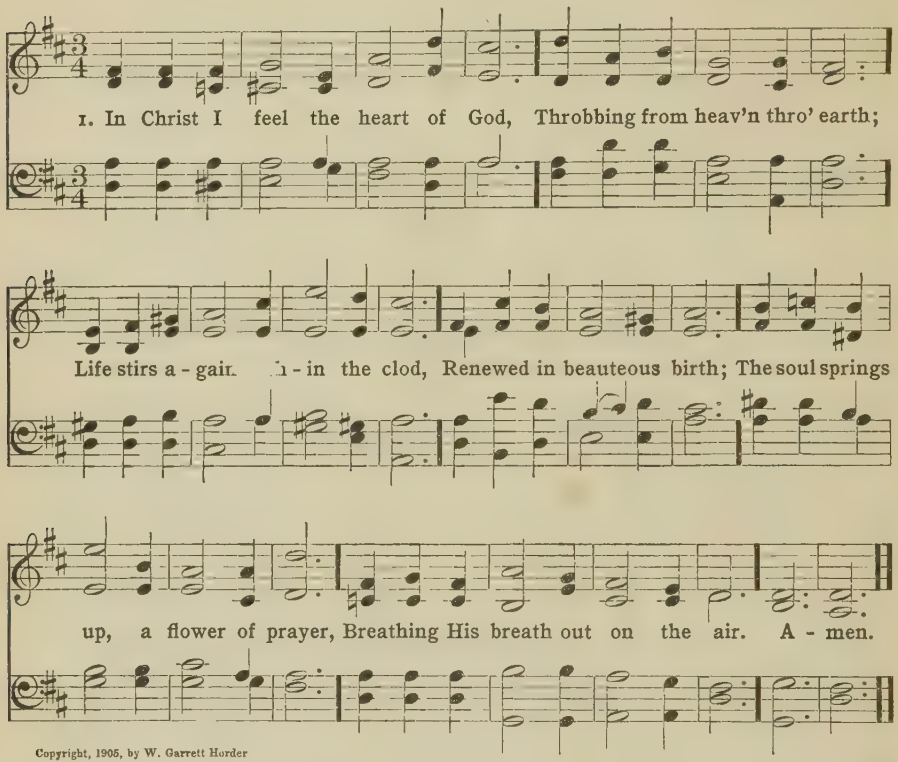
5

Sing, pray, and keep His ways unswerving,
So do thine own part faithfully,
And trust His word, though undeserving,
Thou yet shall find it true for thee;
God never yet forsook at need
The soul that trusted Him indeed. Amen.

Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH

216 In Christ I Feel the Heart of God

Harvard 868688 — Arthur Berridge



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2

In Christ I touch the hand of God,
From His pure height reached down,
By blessed ways before untrod,
To lift us to our crown;
Victory that only perfect is
Through loving sacrifice, like His.

3

Holding His hand, my steadied feet
May walk the air, the seas;
On life and death His smile falls sweet,
Lights up all mysteries;
Stranger nor exile can I be
In new worlds where He leadeth me.

4

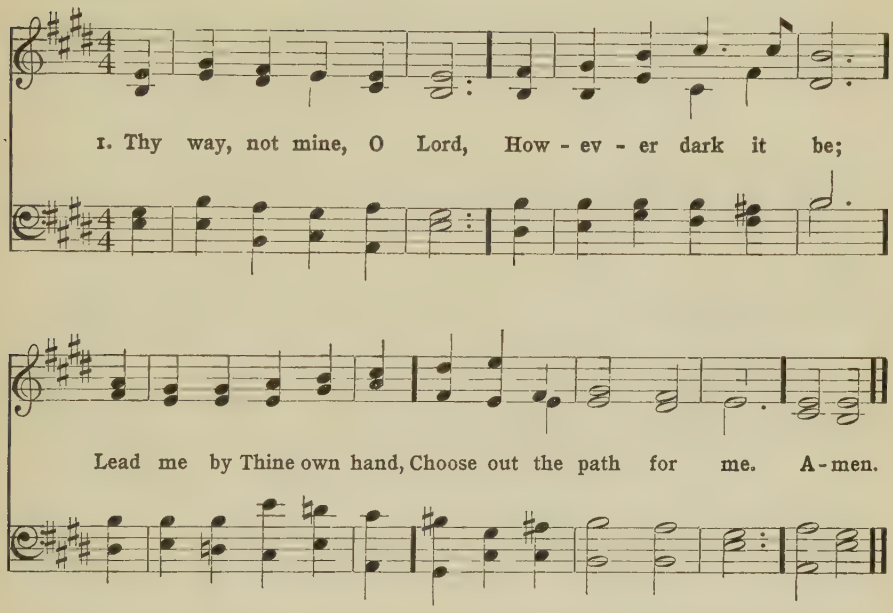
Not my Christ only; He is ours:
Humanity's close bond;
Key to its vast, unopened powers,
Dream of our dreams beyond.
What yet we shall be none can tell:
Now are we His, and all is well. Amen.

Lucy Larcom

217 Thy Way, Not Mine, O Lord

Via Crucis 6666

JOSEPH BARNBY



2

Smooth let it be or rough,
It will be still the best;
Winding or straight, it leads
Right onward to Thy rest.

3

I dare not choose my lot;
I would not if I might;
Choose Thou for me, my God,
So shall I walk aright.

4

The kingdom that I seek
Is Thine, so let the way
That leads to it be Thine,
Else I must surely stray

5

Take Thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to Thee may seem;
Choose Thou my good and ill.

6

Choose Thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health;
Choose Thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.

7

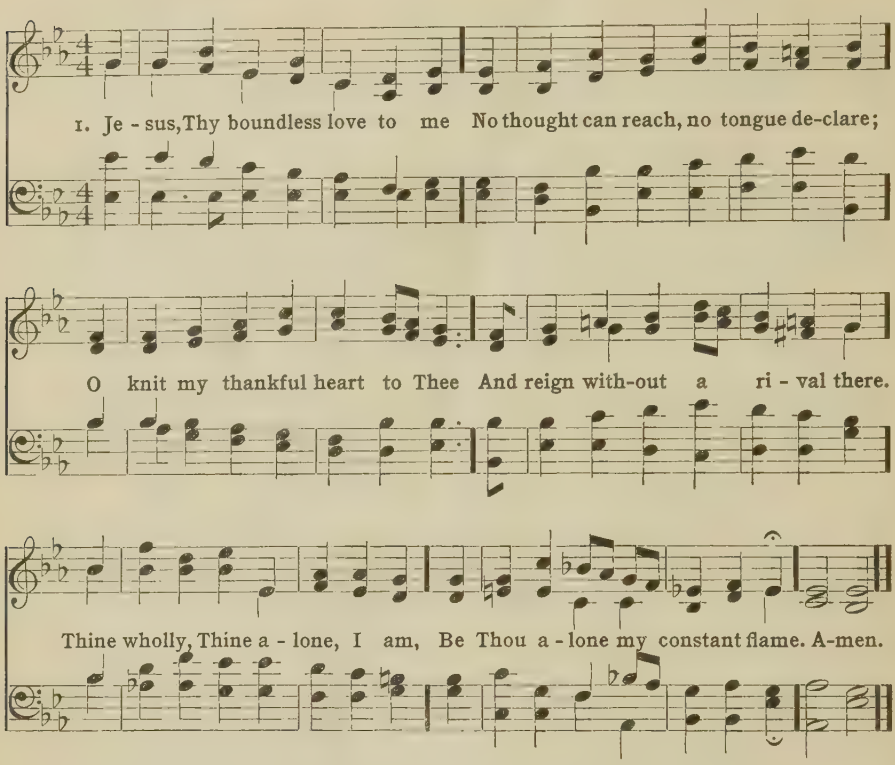
Not mine, not mine the choice
In things or great or small;
Be Thou my Guide, my Strength,
My Wisdom, and my All. Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR

218 Jesus, Thy Boundless Love to Me

Valete 888888

ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN



2

O grant that nothing in my soul
  May dwell, but Thy pure love alone;
O may Thy love possess me whole,
  My joy, my treasure, and my crown:
Strange fires far from my soul remove:
My every act, word, thought, be love.

3

O love, how cheering is thy ray!
  All pain before thy presence flies:
Care, anguish, sorrow, melt away,
  Where'er Thy healing beams arise.
O Jesus, nothing may I see,
Nothing desire or seek, but Thee.

4

In suffering, be Thy love my peace:
  In weakness, be Thy love my power;
And when the storms of life shall cease,
  Jesus, in that dark final hour
Of death, be Thou my Guide, and Friend,
That I may love Thee without end. Amen.

Tr. JOHN WESLEY

219 I Know that My Redeemer Lives

Messiah C. M.

Arranged from GEORGE FREDERICK HANDEL

1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives And ev - er prays for me; A to - ken of His love He gives, A pledge of lib - er - ty. A - men.

2

I find Him lifting up my head;
He brings salvation near;
His presence makes me free indeed,
And He will soon appear.

3

He wills that I should holy be:
What can withstand His will?
The counsel of His grace in me,
He surely shall fulfil.

4

Jesus, I hang upon Thy Word:
I steadfastly believe
Thou wilt return, and claim me, Lord,
And to Thyself receive.

5

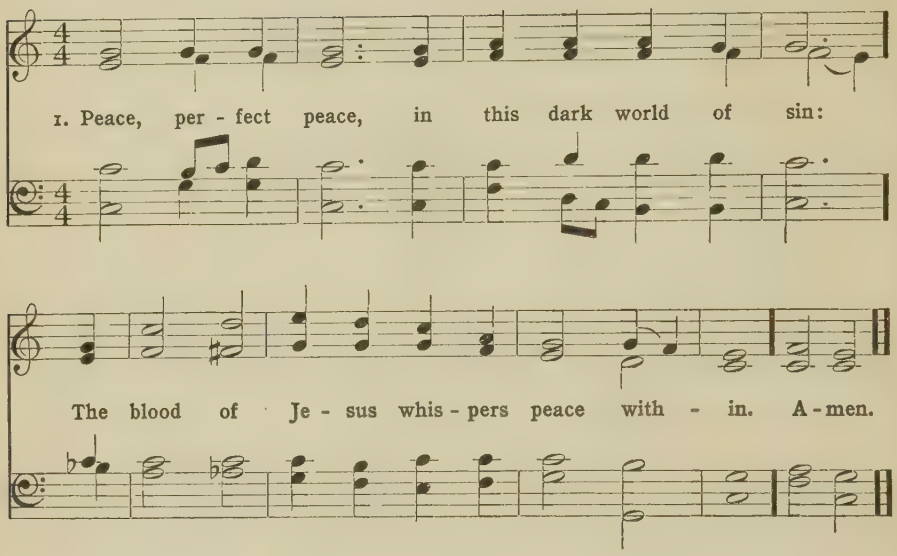
When God is mine, and I am His,
Of Paradise possessed,
I taste unutterable bliss
And everlasting rest. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY

Peace, Perfect Peace

Pax Tecum 10 10

GEORGE T. CALDBECK



2

Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed:
To do the will of Jesus,—this is rest.

3

Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round:
On Jesus' bosom nought but calm is found.

4

Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away:
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.

5

Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown:
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

6

Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours:
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

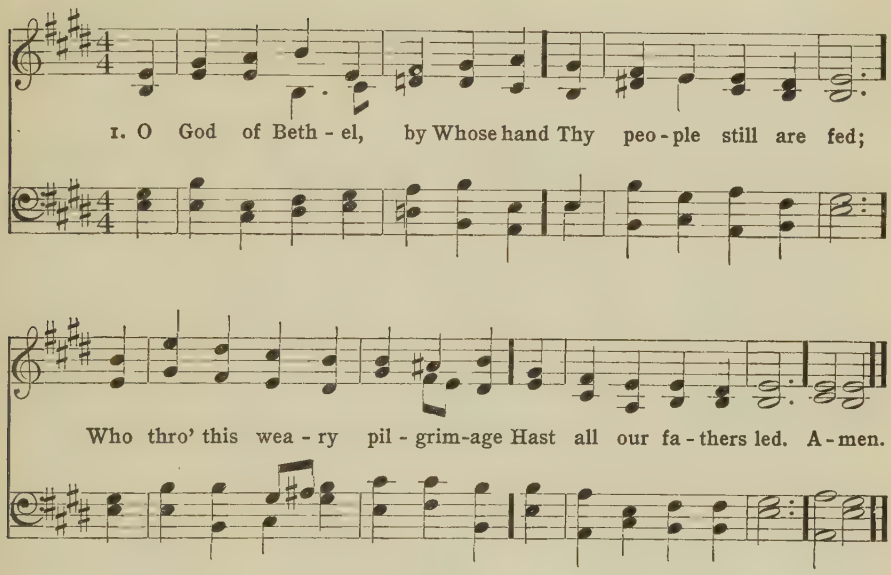
7

It is enough; earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace. Amen.

EDWARD HENRY BICKERSTETH

221 O God of Bethel, by Whose Hand

Dundee C. M. Scotch Psalter



2

Our vows, our prayers, we now present
  Before Thy throne of grace:
God of our fathers, be the God
  Of their succeeding race.

3

Through each perplexing path of life
  Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
  And raiment fit provide.

4

O spread Thy sheltering wings around,
  Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
  Our souls arrive in peace!

5

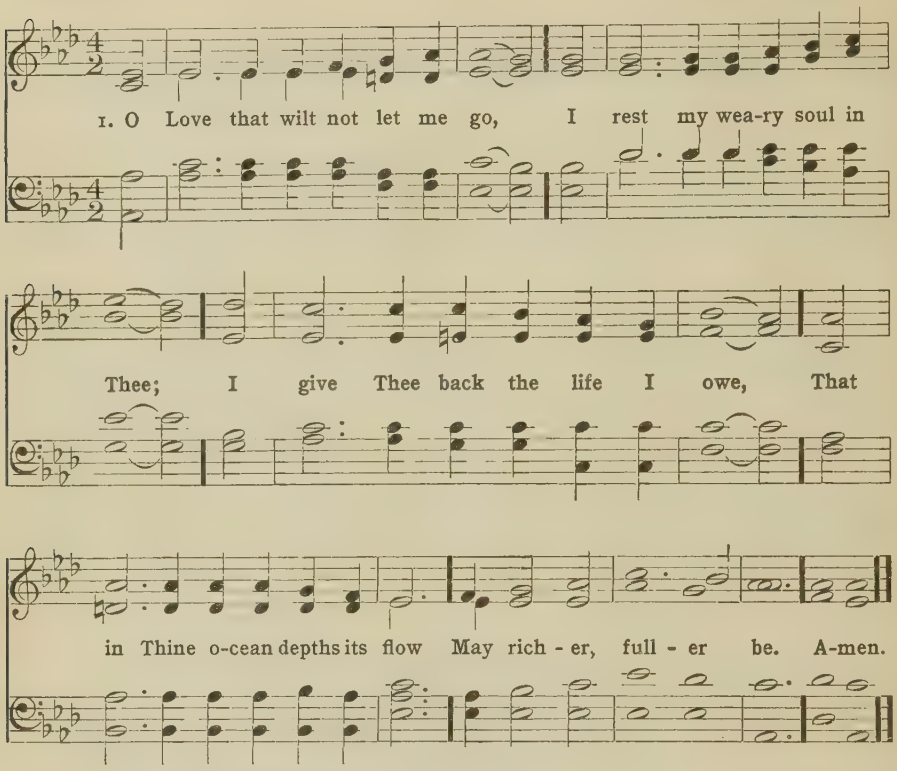
Such blessings from Thy gracious hand
  Our humble prayers implore;
And Thou shalt be our chosen God,
  And Portion evermore. Amen.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE Altered

222 O Love that Wilt Not Let Me Go

St. Margaret 8 8 8 8 6

ALBERT LISTER PEACE



2

O Light that followest all my way,
  I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
  May brighter, fairer be.

3

O Joy that seekest me through pain,
  I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
  That morn shall tearless be.

4

O Cross that liftest up my head,
  I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
  Life that shall endless be. Amen.

GEORGE MATHESON

223 I Lay My Sins on Jesus

Moscow 7676 7676

JOHN BAPTISTE CALKIN

1. I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot - less Lamb of God;
He bears them all, and frees us From the ac - curs - ed load.
I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my crim - son stains
White in His blood most pre - cious, Till not a stain re - mains. A-men.

2

I lay my wants on Jesus;
All fulness dwells in Him;
He heals all my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem:
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.

3

I rest my soul on Jesus,
This weary soul of mine;
His right hand me embraces,
I on His breast recline:
I love the name of Jesus,
Emmanuel, Christ, the Lord;
Like fragrance on the breezes,
His name abroad is poured.

4

I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's Holy Child:
I long to be with Jesus
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing with saints His praises,
To learn the angels' song. Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR

Light of the World

Light 11 6 11 6

GEORGE ALEXANDER MACFARREN

1. Light of the world! for ev - er, ev - er shin - ing;
There is no change in Thee; True Light of life, all
joy and health en - shrin - ing, Thou canst not fade nor flee. A-men.

2

Thou hast arisen; but Thou declinest never:
  To-day shines as the past;
All that Thou wast, Thou art, and shalt be ever;
  Brightness from first to last!

3

Night visits not Thy sky, nor storm, nor sadness;
  Day fills up all its blue:
Unfailing beauty, and unfaltering gladness,
  And love for ever new!

4

Light of the world! undimming and unsetting,
  O shine each mist away!
Banish the fear, the falsehood, and the fretting,
  Be our unchanging day! Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR

Trust and Confidence

225 We Saw Thee Not When Thou Didst Come

Credo 888888

JOHN STAINER

1. We saw Thee not when Thou didst come To this poor world of sin and death, Nor e'er be - held Thy cot - tage home In that de - spis - ed Na - za - reth; But we be - lieve Thy foot - steps trod Its streets and plains, Thou Son of God. A - men.

A little slower

2

We did not see Thee lifted high,
Amid that wild and savage crew,
Nor heard Thy meek, imploring cry:
"Forgive, they know not what they do!"
Yet we believe the deed was done
Which shook the earth and veiled the sun.

3

We stood not by the empty tomb
Where late Thy sacred body lay,
Nor sat within that upper room,
Nor met Thee in the open way;
But we believe that angels said
"Why seek the living with the dead?"

4

We did not mark the chosen few,
When Thou didst thro' the clouds ascend,
First lift to heaven their wondering view,
Then to the earth all prostrate bend;
Yet we believe that mortal eyes
Beheld that journey to the skies.

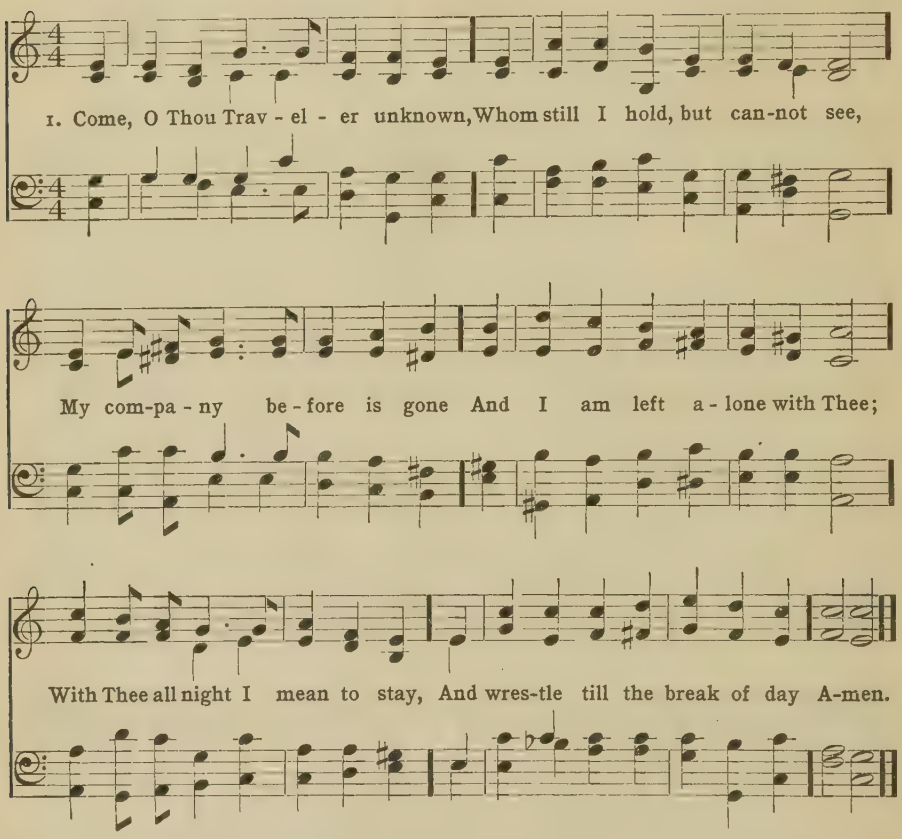
5

And now that Thou dost reign on high,
And thence Thy waiting people bless,
No ray of glory from the sky
Doth shine upon our wilderness;
But we believe Thy faithful word,
And trust in our redeeming Lord. Amen.

Rewritten by JOHN HAMPDEN GURNEY

226 Come, O Thou Traveler Unknown

Peniel 888888 — Josiah Booth



2

I need not tell Thee who I am,
My misery or sin declare;
Thyself hast called me by my name;
Look on Thy hands, and read it there!
But who, I ask Thee, who art Thou?
Tell me Thy name, and tell me now.

3

Yield to me now, for I am weak,
But confident in self-despair;
Speak to my heart, in blessings speak,
Be conquered by my instant prayer!
Speak, or Thou never hence shalt move,
And tell me, if Thy name is Love?

4

My prayer hath power with God; the grace
Unspeakable I now receive;
Through faith I see Thee face to face,
I see Thee face to face, and live:
In vain I have not wept and strove;
Thy nature, and Thy name, is Love.

5

I know Thee, Saviour, who Thou art;
Jesus, the feeble sinner's friend!
Nor wilt Thou with the night depart,
But stay, and love me to the end!
Thy mercies never shall remove,
Thy nature, and Thy name, is Love! Amen.

Charles Wesley

227 Sometimes a Light Surprises

Bentley 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6 — JOHN HULLAH

1. Some-times a Light sur - pris - es The Chris - tian while he sings;
It is the Lord, Who ris - es, With heal - ing in His wings!
When com-forts are de - clin - ing, He grants the soul a - gain
A sea - son of clear shin - ing, To cheer it af - ter rain. A - men.

2
In holy contemplation,
We sweetly then pursue
The theme of God's salvation,
And find it ever new;
Set free from present sorrow,
We cheerfully can say,
Let the unknown to-morrow
Bring with it what it may!

3
It can bring with it nothing,
But He will bear us through;
Who gives the lilies clothing,
Will clothe His people too:
Beneath the spreading heavens,
No creature but is fed;
And He Who feeds the ravens,
Will give His children bread,

4
Though vine nor fig-tree neither,
Their wonted fruit should bear,
Though all the field should wither,
Nor flocks nor herds be there;
Yet God the same abiding
His praise shall tune my voice,
For, while in Him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice. Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER

Thou Knowest, Lord

Edinburgh 11 10 11 10 10 10

JOSEPH BARNBY

1. Thou knowest, Lord, the wea-ri-ness and sor-row Of the sad heart that comes to Thee for rest; Cares of to-day, and bur-dens for to-mor-row, Bless-ings im-plored, and sins to be con-fessed; We come be-fore Thee at Thy gracious word, And lay them at Thy feet: Thou knowest, Lord. A-men.

A little slower

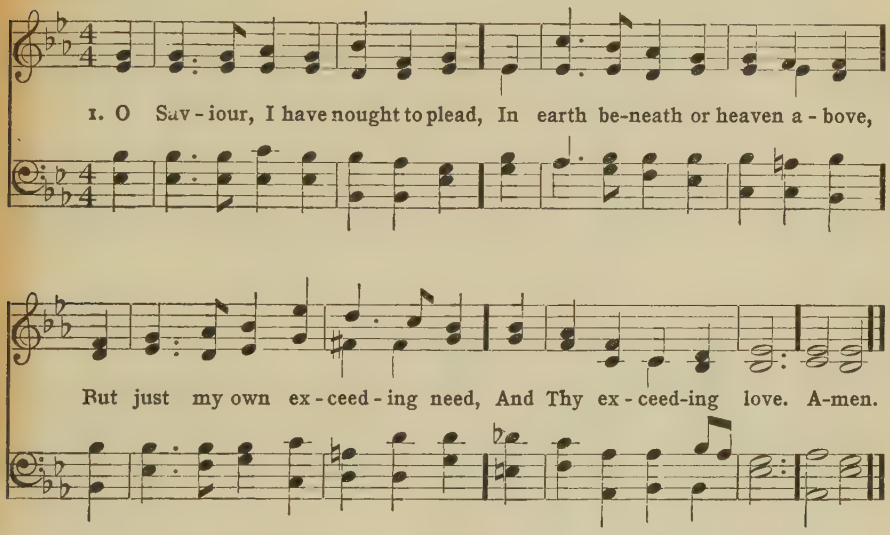
2

Thou knowest all the past; how long and blindly
On the dark mountains the lost wanderer strayed;
How the good Shepherd followed, and how kindly
He bore it home, upon His shoulders laid;
And healed the bleeding wounds, and soothed the pain,
And brought back life, and hope, and strength again.

229 O Saviour, I have Nought to Plead

Elmhurst 8 8 8 6

EDWIN DREWETT



2

The need will soon be past and gone,
Exceeding great, but quickly o'er;
The love unbought is all Thine own,
And lasts for evermore. Amen.

JANE CREWDSON

Thou Knowest, Lord

3

Thou knowest all the present; each temptation,
Each toilsome duty, each foreboding fear;
All to each one assigned of tribulation,
Or to beloved ones, than self more dear;
All pensive memories, as we journey on,
Longings for vanished smiles and voices gone.

4

Thou knowest all the future; gleams of gladness
By stormy clouds too quickly overcast;
Hours of sweet fellowship and parting sadness,
And the dark river to be crossed at last.
O what could hope and confidence afford
To tread that path; but this, Thou knowest, Lord!

5

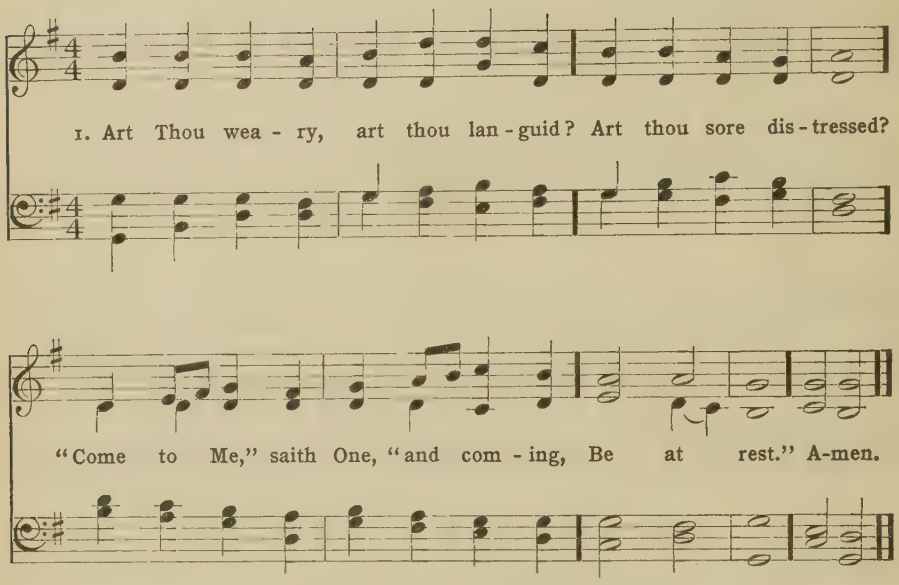
Therefore we come, Thy gentle call obeying,
And lay our sins and sorrows at Thy feet;
On everlasting strength our weakness staying,
Clothed in Thy robe of righteousness complete:
Then rising and refreshed we leave Thy throne,
And follow on to know as we are known. Amen.

JANE BORTHWICK

230 Art Thou Weary, Art Thou Languid

Stephanos 8 5 8 3

HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER



2

Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my guide?
"In His feet and hands are wound-prints,
And His side."

3

Hath He diadem as Monarch
That His brow adorns?
"Yea, a crown, in very surety,
But of thorns."

4

If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?
"Many a sorrow, many a labour,
Many a tear."

5

If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
"Sorrow vanquished, labour ended,
Jordan passed."

6

If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
"Not till earth, and not till heaven
Pass away."

7

Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?
"Angels, martyrs, prophets, virgins,
Answer, 'Yes'!" Amen.

JOHN MASON NEALE

231 O Love Divine, that Stooped to Share

Brookfield L. M.

THOMAS BISHOP SOUTHGATE

1. O Love Di - vine, that stooped to share Our sharp - est pang, our bit - terest tear, On Thee we cast each earth - born care: We smile at pain while Thou art near. A - men.

2

Though long the weary way we tread,
And sorrow crown each lingering year,
No path we shun, no darkness dread,
Our hearts still whispering, Thou art near.

2

When drooping pleasure turns to grief,
And trembling faith is changed to fear,
The murmuring wind, the quivering leaf,
Shall softly tell us, Thou art near.

4

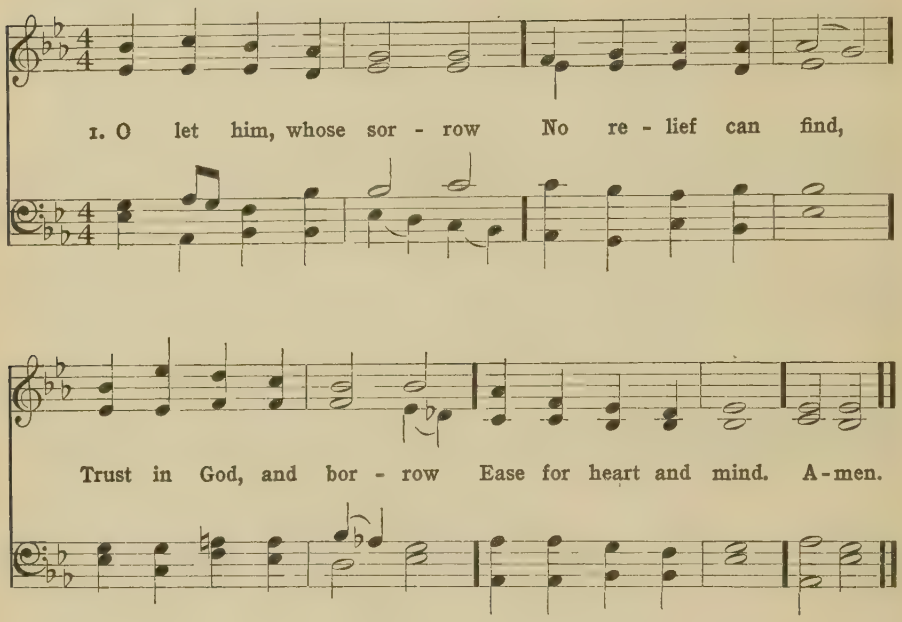
On Thee we fling our burdening woe,
O Love Divine, forever dear,
Content to suffer, while we know,
Living and dying, Thou art near. Amen.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES

O Let Him, Whose Sorrow

St. John Baptist 6565

OSWALD MOSLEY FEILDEN



2

Where the mourner weeping
Sheds the secret tear,
God His watch is keeping,
Though none else be near.

3

God will never leave thee,
All thy wants He knows,
Feels the pains that grieve thee,
Sees thy cares and woes.

4

Raise thine eyes to heaven
When thy spirits quail,
When, by tempests driven,
Heart and courage fail.

5

When in grief we languish,
He will dry the tear,
Who His children's anguish
Soothes with succor near.

6

All our woe and sadness,
In this world below,
Balance not the gladness
We in heaven shall know.

7

Jesus, holy Saviour,
In the realms above
Crown us with Thy favor,
Fill us with Thy love. Amen.

Tr. FRANCES ELIZABETH COX

Still will We Trust

St. Cecilia 11 10 11 6

JOSEPH BARNBY

1. Still will we trust, though earth seems dark and drea - ry, And the heart faint be - neath His chast - 'ning rod; Though rough and steep our path-way, worn and wea - ry, Still will we trust in God! A - men.

2

Our eyes see dimly till by faith anointed,
And our blind choosing brings us grief and pain;
Through Him alone, Who hath our way appointed,
We find our peace again.

3

Choose for us, God, nor let our weak preferring
Cheat our poor souls of good Thou hast designed;
Choose for us, God: Thy wisdom is unerring,
And we are fools and blind.

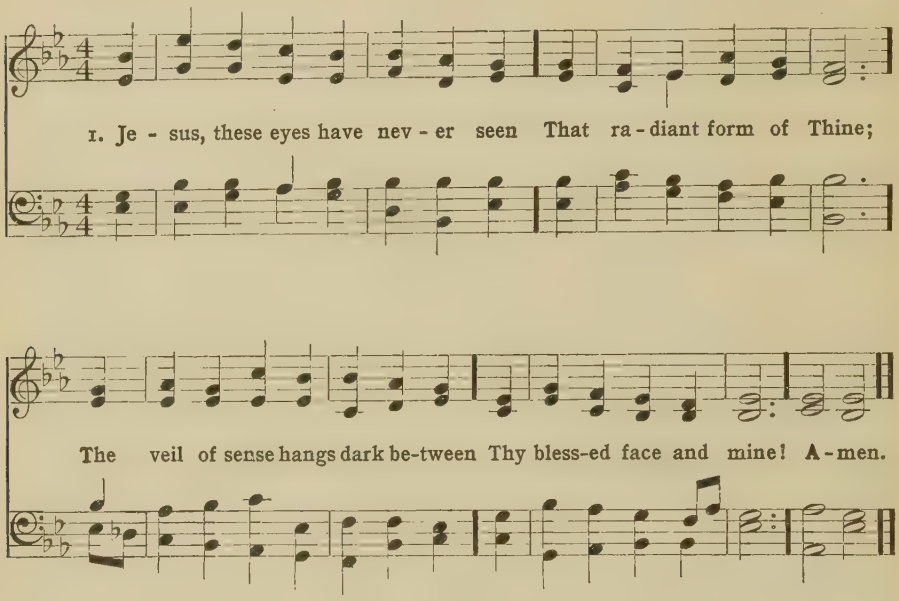
4

Let us press on: in patient self-denial
Accept the hardship, shrink not from the loss;
Our guerdon lies beyond the hour of trial,
Our crown beyond the cross. Amen

WILLIAM HENRY BURLEIGH

234 Jesus, these Eyes Have Never Seen

St. Peter's, Oxford C. M. ALEXANDER ROBERT REINAGLE



2

I see Thee not, I hear Thee not,
  Yet art Thou oft with me;
And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot,
  As where I meet with Thee.

3

Like some bright dream that comes unsought
  When slumbers o'er me roll,
Thine image ever fills my thought,
  And charms my ravished soul.

4

Yet though I have not seen, and still
  Must rest in faith alone,
I love Thee, dearest Lord,—and will,
  Unseen, but not unknown.

5

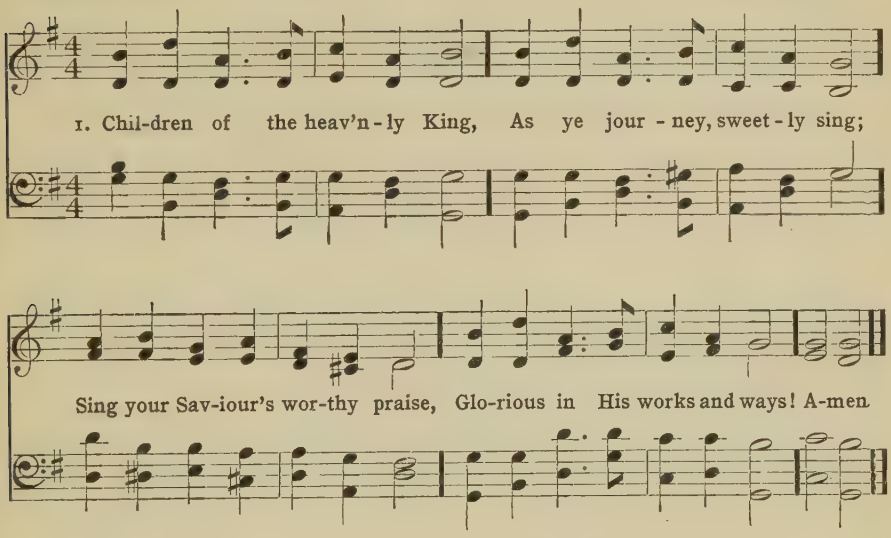
When death these mortal eyes shall seal,
  And still this throbbing heart,
The rending veil shall Thee reveal
  All glorious as Thou art. Amen.

RAY PALMER

Trust and Confidence

235 · Children of the Heavenly King

Pleyel's Hymn 7777 — Ignace Joseph Pleyel



2

We are traveling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod;
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

3

Shout! ye little flock, and blest,
You on Jesus' throne shall rest;
There your seat is now prepared,
There your kingdom and reward.

4

Lift your eyes, ye sons of light,
Zion's city is in sight;
There our endless home shall be,
There our Lord we soon shall see.

5

Fear not, brethren; joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
Bids you undismayed go on.

6

Lord! obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only Thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow Thee. Amen.

John Cennick

How Firm a Foundation

Portuguese Hymn 11 11 11 11

Composer Unknown

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say than to you He hath said,— You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled? You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled? A - men.

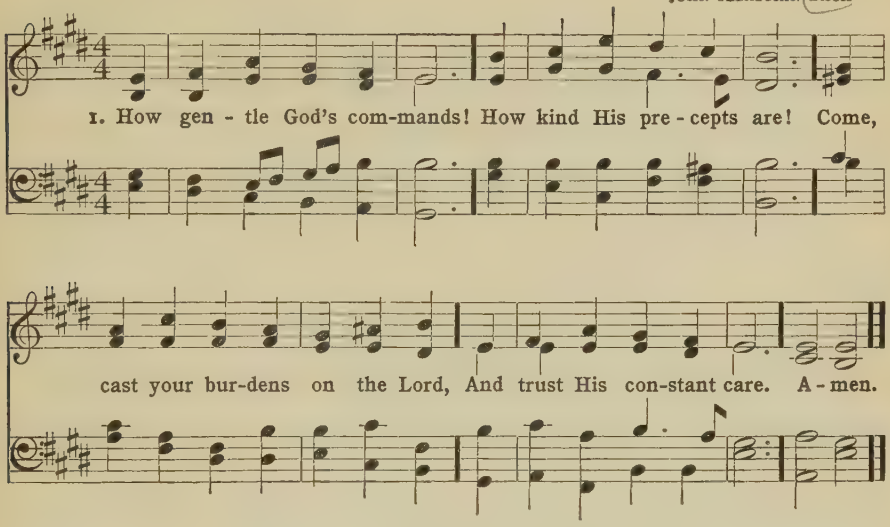
This tune, in a slightly different form, is called "Adeste Fideles" in another part of this book

2

"Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed,
For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid:
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by My righteous, Omnipotent hand.

237 How Gentle God's Commands

Potsdam S. M. JOHN SEBASTIAN BACH



2

While Providence supports
  Let saints securely dwell;
That hand which bears all nature up
  Shall guide His children well.

3

Why should this anxious load
  Press down your weary mind?
Haste to your heavenly Father's throne,
  And sweet refreshment find.

4

His goodness stands approved,
  Down to the present day;
I'll drop my burden at His feet,
  And bear a song away. Amen.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE

How Firm a Foundation

3

"When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply,
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

4

"Even down to old age all My people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne.

5

"The soul that on Jesus has leaned for repose,
I will not—I will not desert to His foes;
That soul—though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never—no never—no never forsake!" Amen.

KEEN

238 God is My Strong Salvation

Chenies 7676 7676

TIMOTHY RICHARD MATTHEWS

1. God is my strong sal - va - tion: What foe have I to fear?

In dark - ness and temp - ta - tion, My Light, my Help is near.

Though hosts en - camp a - round me, Firm in the fight I stand:

What ter - ror can con-found me With God at my right hand? A-men.

2

Place on the Lord reliance;
My soul, with courage wait:
His truth be thine affiance
When faint and desolate.
His might thy heart shall strengthen,
His love thy joy increase;
Mercy thy days shall lengthen:
The Lord will give thee peace. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY

When Mother Love

Tudor 88844

J. Christopher Marks, Jr.

1. When mother love makes all things bright, When joy comes with the morn - ing light; When chil-dren gath - er round their tree, Thou Christmas Babe We sing of Thee, Thou Christmas Babe, We sing of Thee! A - men.

Copyright, 1910, by The Century Co.

2

When manhood's brows are bent in thought
To learn what men of old have taught,
When eager hands seek wisdom's key,
Wise Temple Child
We learn of Thee!

3

When doubts assail, and perils fright,
When, groping blindly in the night,
We strive to read life's mystery,
Man of the Mount,
We turn to Thee!

4

When shadows of the valley fall,
When sin and death the soul appal,
One light we through the darkness see—
Christ on the Cross
We cry to Thee!

5

And when the world shall pass away,
And dawns at length the perfect day,
In glory shall our souls made free
Thou God enthroned
Then worship Thee!

Tudor Jenks

O Jesus, Ever Present

Magdalena 7676 7676

JOHN STAINER

1. O Je - sus, ev - er pres - ent, O Shep-herd, ev - er kind,
Thy ver - y Name is mu - sic To ear, and heart, and mind.
It woke my wond-'ring child - hood To muse on things a - bove;
It drew my hard - er man - hood With cords of might - y love. A-men.

2

How oft to sure destruction
My feet had gone astray,
Wert Thou not, patient Shepherd,
The Guardian of my way.
How oft in darkness fallen,
And wounded sore by sin,
Thy hand has gently raised me,
And healing balm poured in.

3

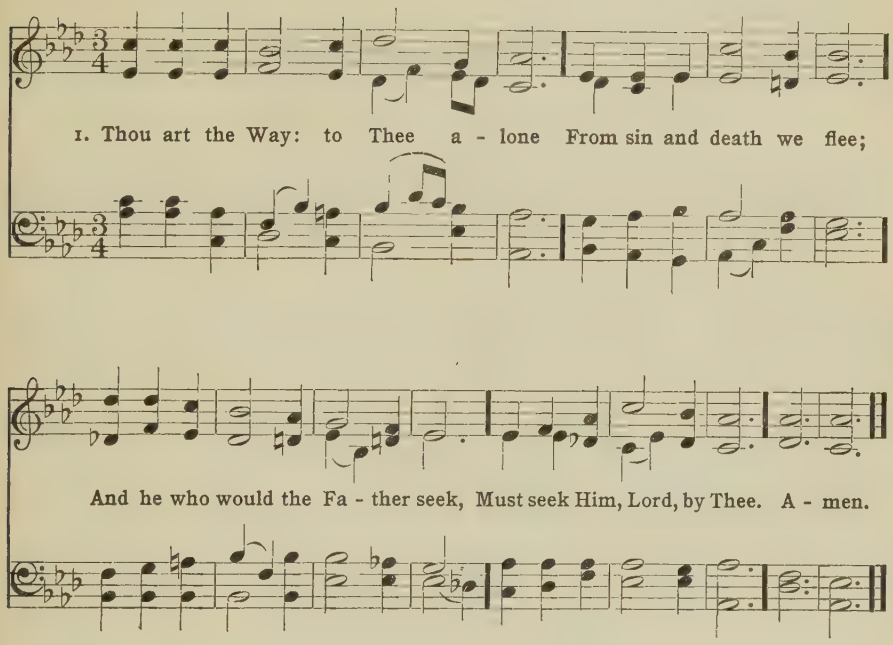
O Shepherd good, I follow
Wherever Thou wilt lead;
No matter where the pasture
With Thee at hand to feed.
Thy voice, in life so mighty,
In death shall make me bold:
O bring my ransomed spirit
To Thine eternal fold. Amen.

LAWRENCE TUTTIETT

241 Thou Art the Way: to Thee Alone

St. Agnes C. M.

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES



2

Thou art the Truth: Thy word alone
  True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind,
  And purify the heart.

3

Thou art the Life: the rending tomb
  Proclaims Thy conquering arm;
And those who put their trust in Thee
  Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4

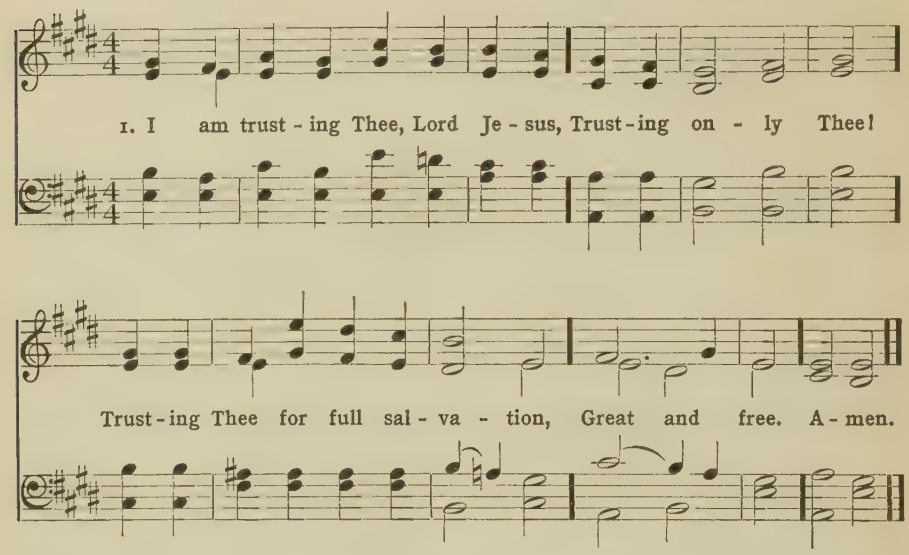
Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life;
  Grant us that way to know,
That truth to keep, that life to win
  Whose joys eternal flow. Amen.

GEORGE WASHINGTON DOANE

I am Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus

St. Helen's 8583

ROBERT PRESCOTT STEWART



2

I am trusting Thee for pardon,
At Thy feet I bow;
For Thy grace and tender mercy,
Trusting now.

3

I am trusting Thee for cleansing
In the crimson flood;
Trusting Thee to make me holy
By Thy blood.

4

I am trusting Thee to guide me;
Thou alone shalt lead,
Every day and hour supplying
All my need.

5

I am trusting Thee for power,
Thine can never fail;
Words which Thou Thyself shalt give me
Must prevail.

6

I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus;
Never let me fall;
I am trusting Thee for ever,
And for all. Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL

243 As Helpless as a Child Who Clings

Fatherhood C. M. D. JOHN BAPTISTE CALKIN

1. As help-less as a child who clings Fast to his fath-er's arm,
And casts his weak-ness on the strength That keeps him safe from harm,
So I, my Fa-ther, cling to Thee, And thus I ev-'ry hour
Would link my earth-ly fee-ble-ness To Thine Al-might-y power. A-men.

2

As trustful as a child who looks
Up in his mother's face,
And all his little griefs and fears
Forgets in her embrace,—
So I to Thee, my Saviour, look,
And in Thy face divine,
Can read the love that will sustain
As weak a faith as mine.

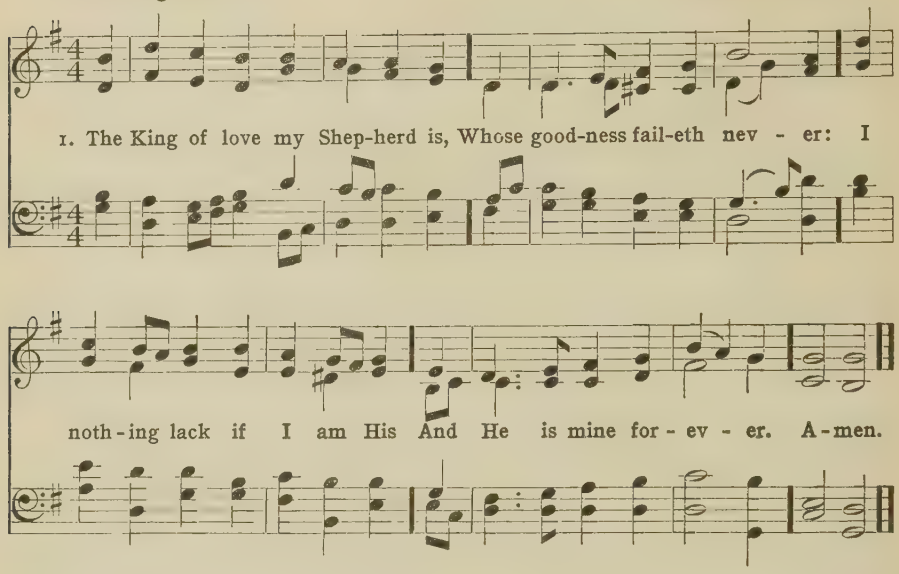
3

As loving as a child who sits
Close by his parent's knee,
And knows no want while he can have
That sweet society,
So, sitting at Thy feet, my heart
Would all its love outpour,
And pray that Thou wouldst teach me, Lord,
To love Thee more and more. Amen.

JAMES DRUMMOND BURNS

244 The King of Love My Shepherd Is

Dominus Regit Me 8787 — JOHN BACCHUS DYKES



2
Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

3
Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

4
In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

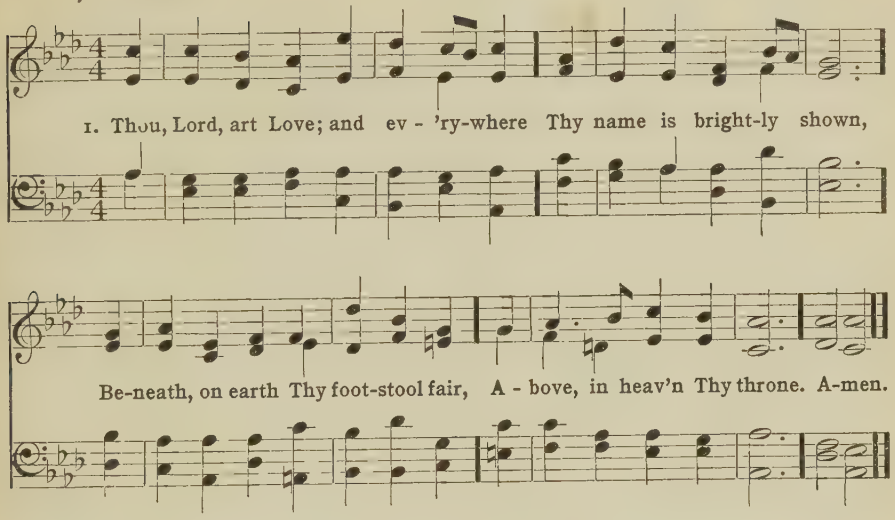
5
Thou spreadest a table in my sight;
Thy Unction grace bestoweth;
And O what transport of delight
From Thy pure Chalice floweth!

6
And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house for ever. Amen.

HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER

Thou, Lord, Art Love

Elvey C. M. GEORGE JOB ELVEY



2
Thy word is love; in lines of gold
There mercy prints its trace;
In nature we Thy steps behold,
The gospel shows Thy face.

3
Thy ways are love; though they transcend
Our feeble range of sight,
They wind, through darkness, to their end
In everlasting light.

4
Thy thoughts are love; and Jesus is
The living voice they find:
His love lights up the vast abyss
Of the Eternal Mind.

5
Thy chastisements are love; more deep
They stamp the seal divine,
And by a sweet compulsion keep
Our spirits nearer Thine.

6
Thy heaven is the abode of love:
O blessed Lord, that we
May there, when time's deep shades remove,
Be gathered home to Thee.

7
There with Thy resting saints to fall
Adoring round Thy throne;
Where all shall love Thee, Lord, and all
Shall in Thy love be one. Amen.

JAMES DRUMMOND BURNS

Lead, Kindly Light

Lux Benigna 10 4 10 4 10 10

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th' en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on; The night is dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on. Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see The dis-tant scene; one step e-nough for me. A-men.

2

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on!
I loved the garish day, and spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years!

3

So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile! Amen.

JOHN HENRY NEWMAN

Lead, Kindly Light

SECOND TUNE

Lux Benigna 10 8 10 8 10 10

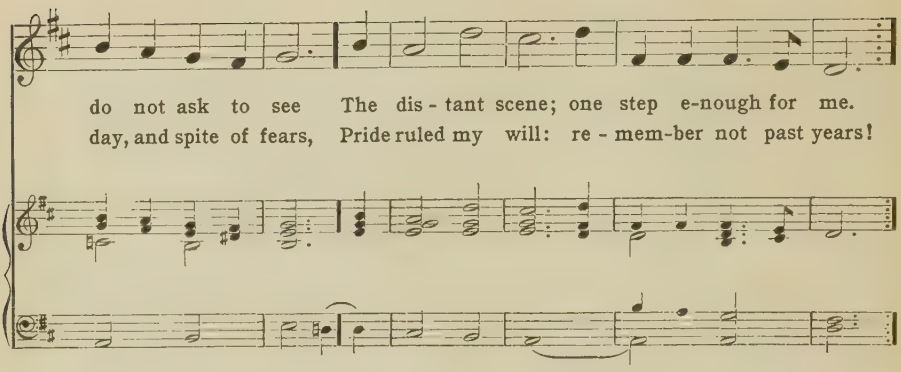
JOHN BAPTISTE CALKIN

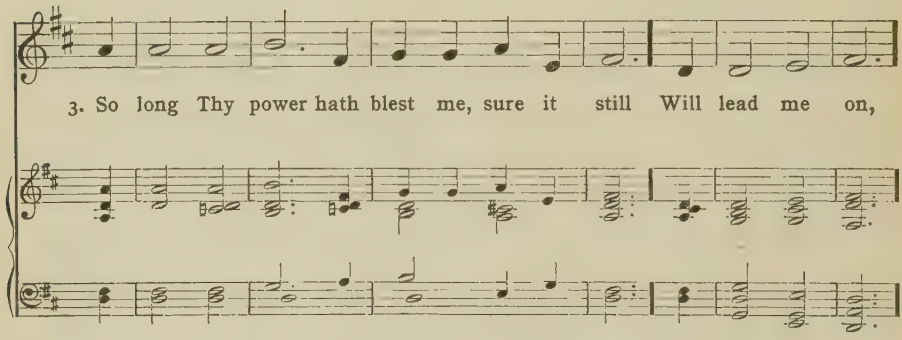
In Unison

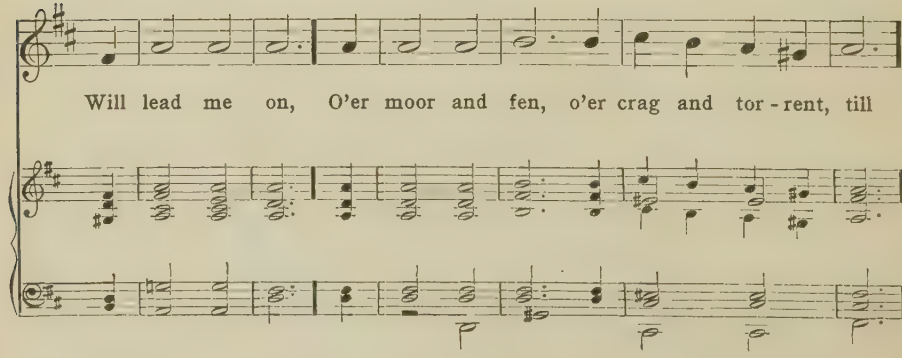
1. Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid th' en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on,
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on,

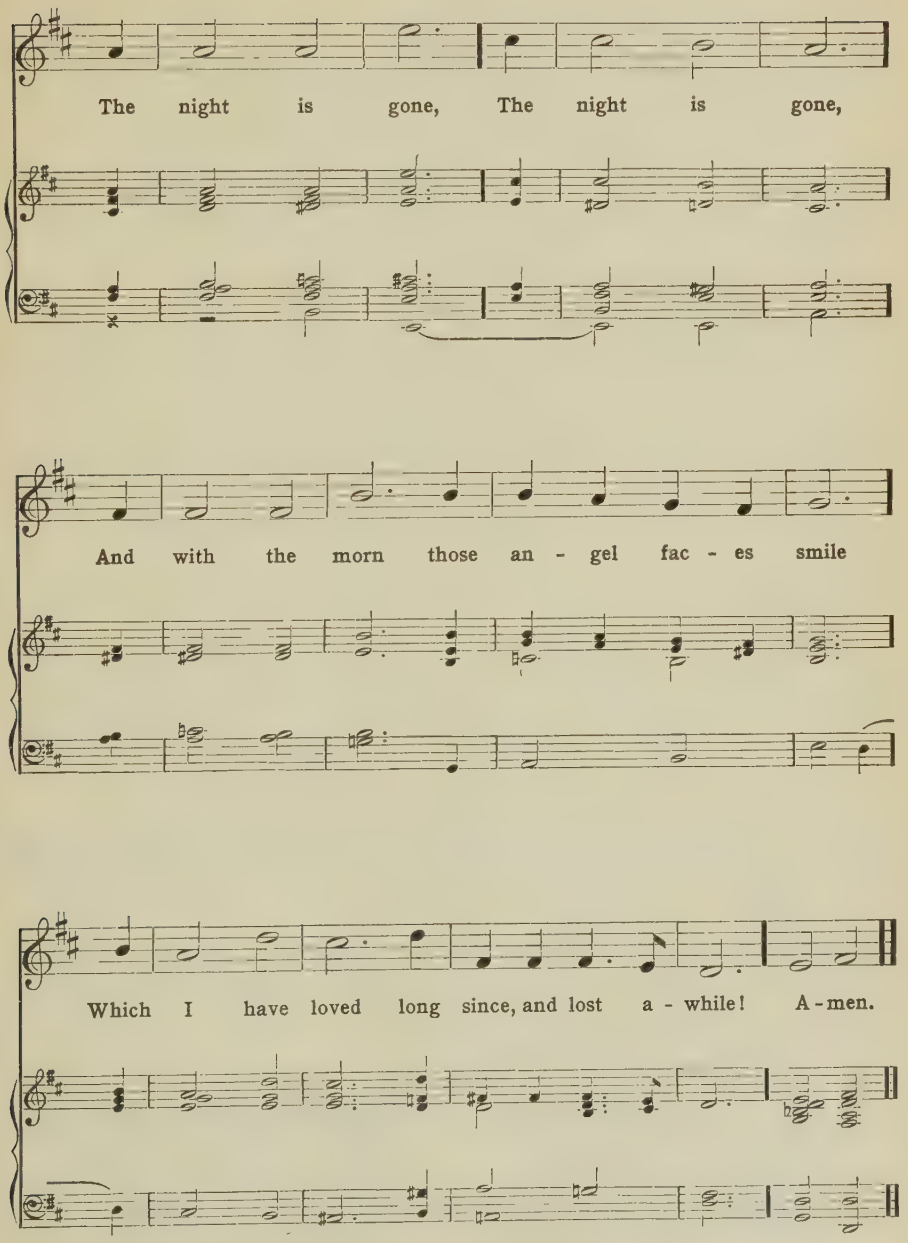
Lead Thou me on; The night is dark, and I am far from home,
Shouldst lead me on; I loved to choose and see my path; but now

Lead Thou me on, Lead Thou me on! Keep Thou my feet; I
Lead Thou me on, Lead Thou me on! I loved the gar - ish


do not ask to see The dis - tant scene; one step e-nough for me.
day, and spite of fears, Pride ruled my will: re - mem-ber not past years!


3. So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on,


Will lead me on, O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till



JOHN HENRY NEWMAN

Trust and Confidence

247 In Heavenly Love Abiding

Stirling 7676 7676

JOSEPH BARNBY

1. In heav'n-ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear,

And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing chan - ges here.

The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid;

But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis-mayed? A-men.

2

Wherever He may guide me,
No want shall turn me back;
My Shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack.
His wisdom ever waketh;
His sight is never dim;
He knows the way He taketh,
And I will walk with Him.

3

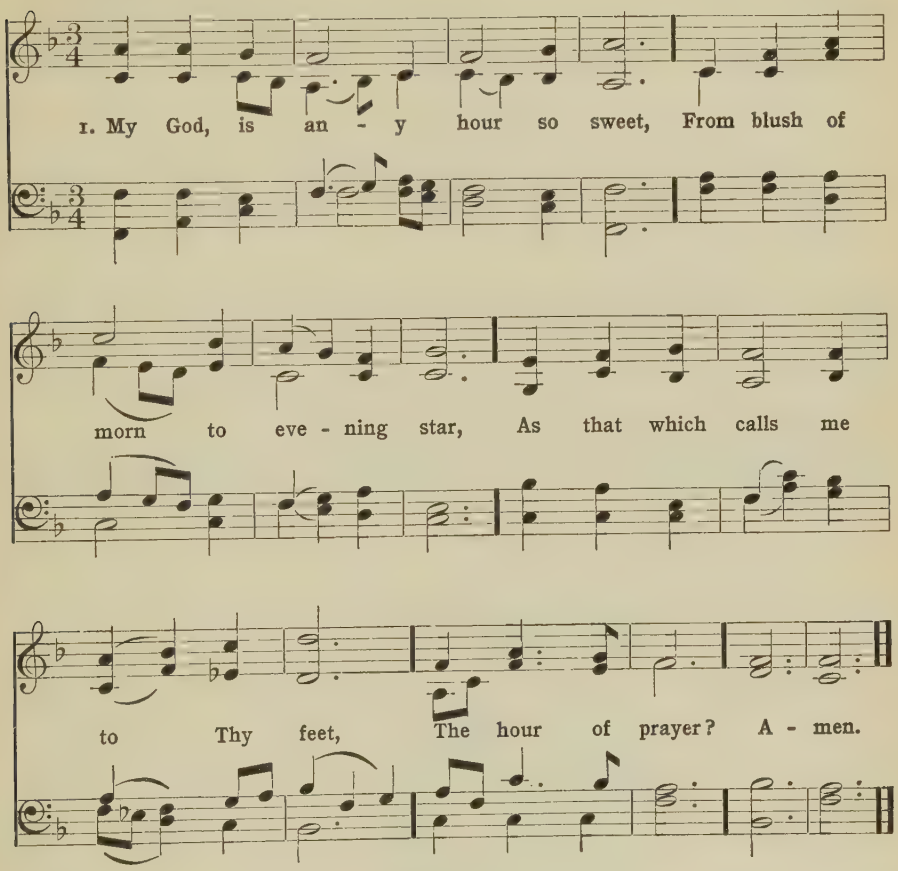
Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
Where the dark clouds have been.
My hope I cannot measure,
The path to life is free;
My Saviour has my treasure,
And He will walk with me. Amen.

ANNA LÆTITIA WARING

My God, is any Hour so Sweet

Almsgiving 8 8 8 4

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES



2

Blest is that tranquil hour of morn,
And blest that solemn hour of eve,
When, on the wings of prayer upborne,
The world I leave.

3

Then is my strength by Thee renewed;
Then are my sins by Thee forgiven;
Then dost Thou cheer my solitude
With hopes of heaven.

4

No words can tell what sweet relief
Here for my every want I find;
What strength for warfare, balm for grief,
What peace of mind.

5

Hushed is each doubt, gone every fear;
My spirit seems in heaven to stay;
And e'en the penitential tear
Is wiped away.

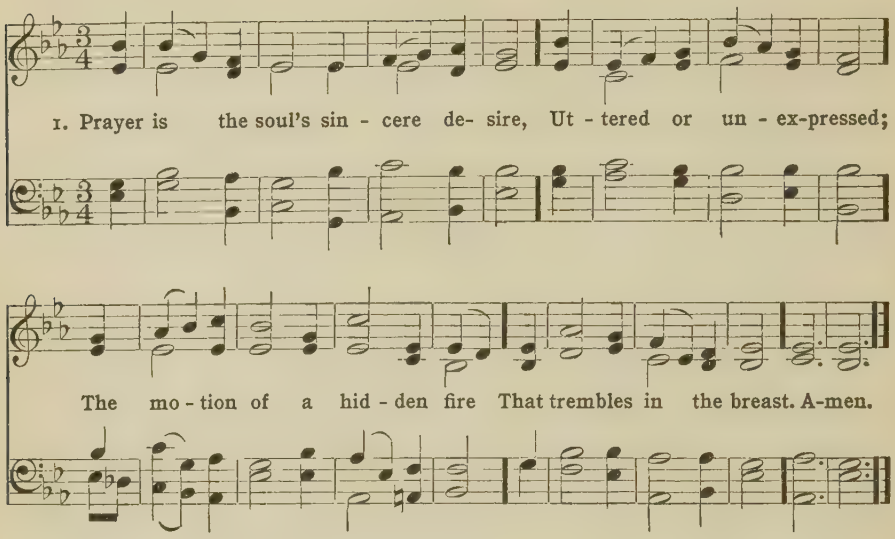
6

Lord, till I reach that blissful shore,
No privilege so dear shall be
As thus my inmost soul to pour
In prayer to Thee. Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT

249 Prayer is the Soul's Sincere Desire

Leicester C. M. WILLIAM HURST



2

Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear,
The upward glancing of the eye,
When none but God is near.

3

Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try;
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.

4

Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,
Returning from his ways;
While angels in their songs rejoice,
And cry "Behold, he prays!"

5

Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air;
His watchword at the gates of death:
He enters heaven with prayer.

6

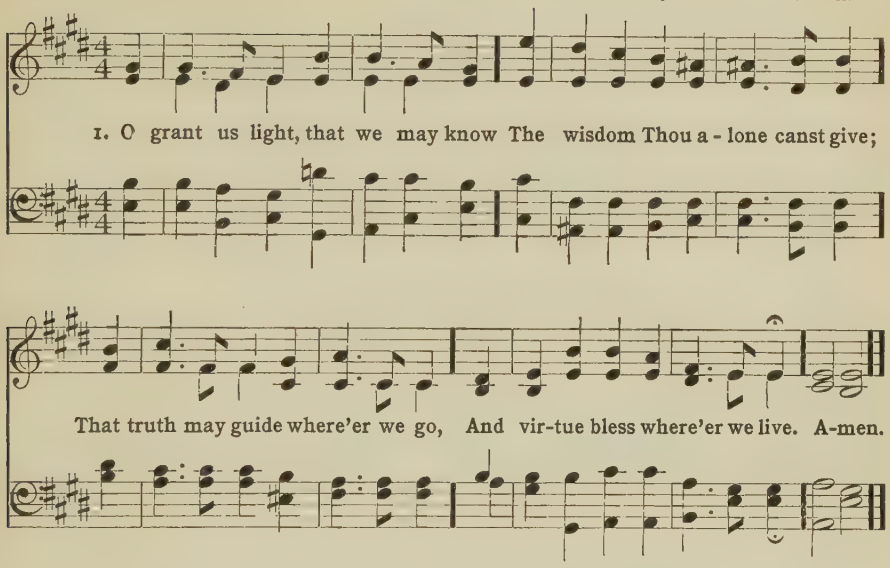
O Thou, by Whom we come to God,
The Life, the Truth, the Way!
The path of prayer Thyself hast trod;
Lord, teach us how to pray. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY

250 O Grant Us Light, That We May Know

Lundie L. M.

JOHN BAPTISTE CALKIN



2

O grant us light, that we may see
  Where error lurks in human lore,
And turn our doubting minds to Thee,
  And love Thy simple word the more.

3

O grant us light, that we may learn
  How dead is life from Thee apart,
How sure is joy for all who turn
  To Thee an undivided heart.

4

O grant us light, in grief and pain,
  To lift our burdened hearts above,
And count the very cross a gain,
  And bless our Father's hidden love.

5

O grant us light, when, soon or late,
  All earthly scenes shall pass away,
In Thee to find the open gate
  To deathless home and endless day. Amen.

LAWRENCE TUTTIETT

251 Rise, My Soul! and Stretch Thy Wings

Amsterdam 7 6 7 6 7 7 7 6

Attributed to JAMES NARES

1. Rise, my soul! and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace;
Rise from tran - si - to - ry things, Towards heav'n, thy na - tive place:
Sun and moon and stars de - cay; Time shall soon this earth re - move;
Rise, my soul! and haste a - way To seats pre - pared a - bove. A - men.

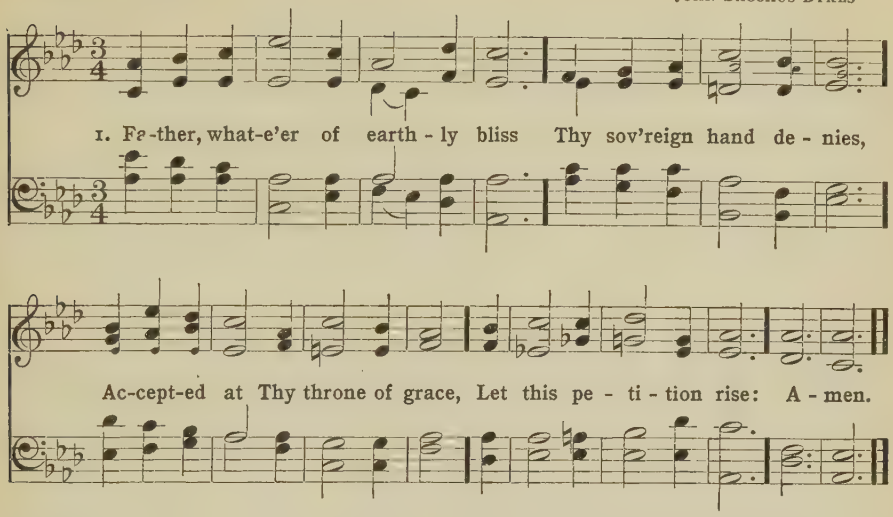
2

Rivers to the ocean run,
  Nor stay in all their course;
Fire, ascending, seeks the sun;
  Both speed them to their source;
So a soul, that's born of God,
  Pants to view His glorious face,
Upward tends to His abode,
  To rest in His embrace.

Father, Whate'er of Earthly Bliss

Beatitudo C. M.

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES



2

Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And let me live to Thee.

3

Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine,
My path of life attend;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And bless its happy end. Amen.

ANNA STEELE Altered

Rise, My Soul! and Stretch Thy Wings

3

Fly me, riches! fly me, cares!
Whilst I that coast explore;
Flattering world! with all thy snares,
Solicit me no more!
Pilgrims fix not here their home;
Strangers tarry but a night;
When the last dear morn is come,
They'll rise to joyful light.

4

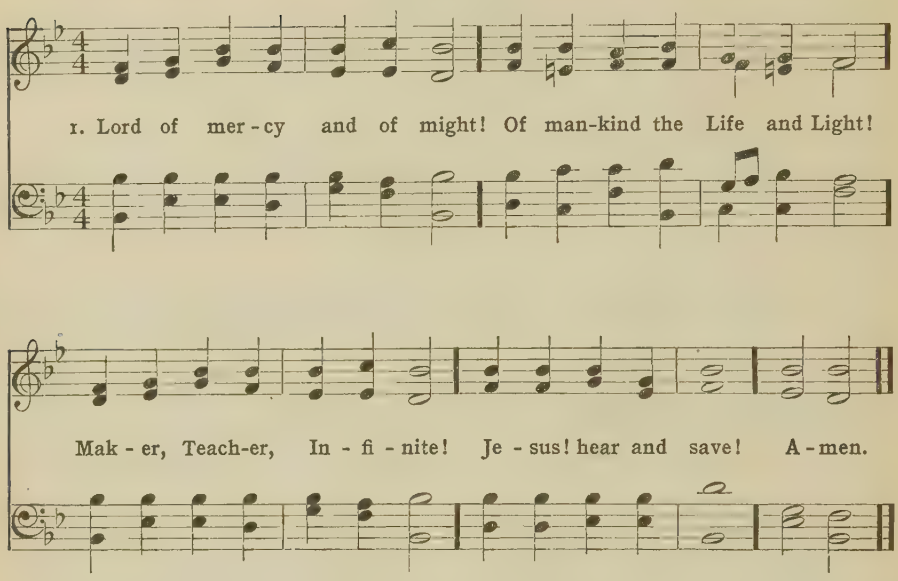
Cease, ye pilgrims! cease to mourn,
Press onward to the prize;
Soon our Saviour will return
Triumphant in the skies.
Yet a season, and you know
Happy entrance will be given;
All our sorrows left below,
And earth exchanged for heaven. Amen.

ROBERT SEAGRAVE

253 Lord of Mercy and of Might

Ambrose 7775

Arranged from a Gregorian Tone by HENRY JOHN GAUNTLETT



2

Who, when sin's tremendous doom
Gave Creation to the tomb,
Didst not scorn to earth to come,
Jesus! hear and save!

3

Mighty Monarch! Saviour mild!
Humbled to a mortal Child,
Captive, beaten, bound, reviled,
Jesus! hear and save!

4

Throned above celestial things,
Borne aloft on angels' wings,
Lord of lords, and King of kings,
Jesus! hear and save!

5

Who shall yet return from high,
Robed in might and majesty,
Hear us! help us when we cry!
Jesus! hear and save! Amen.

REGINALD HEBER

Prayer and Aspiration

254 Lead Us, Heavenly Father, Lead Us

Regent Square 878787 — Henry Smart

1. Lead us, Heav'n-ly Fa-ther, lead us O'er the world's tem-pest-uous sea;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us, For we have no help but Thee;
Yet pos-sess-ing ev-'ry bless-ing, If our God our Fa-ther be. A-men.

2

Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us,
All our weakness Thou dost know;
Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
Lone and dreary, faint and weary,
Through the desert Thou didst go.

3

Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy,
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy;
Thus provided, pardoned, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy. Amen.

James Edmeston

Prayer and Aspiration

In the Hour of Trial

Penitence 6565 6565

SPENCER LANE

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me;
Lest by base de - ni - al, I de - part from Thee.
When Thou see'st me wav - er, With a look re - call,
Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall. A-men.

2
With forbidden pleasures
Would this vain world charm;
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm;
Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
Or, in darker semblance,
Cross-crowned Calvary.

3
Should Thy mercy send me
Sorrow, toil, and woe;
Or should pain attend me
On my path below;
Grant that I may never
Fail Thy hand to see;
Grant that I may ever
Cast my care on Thee.

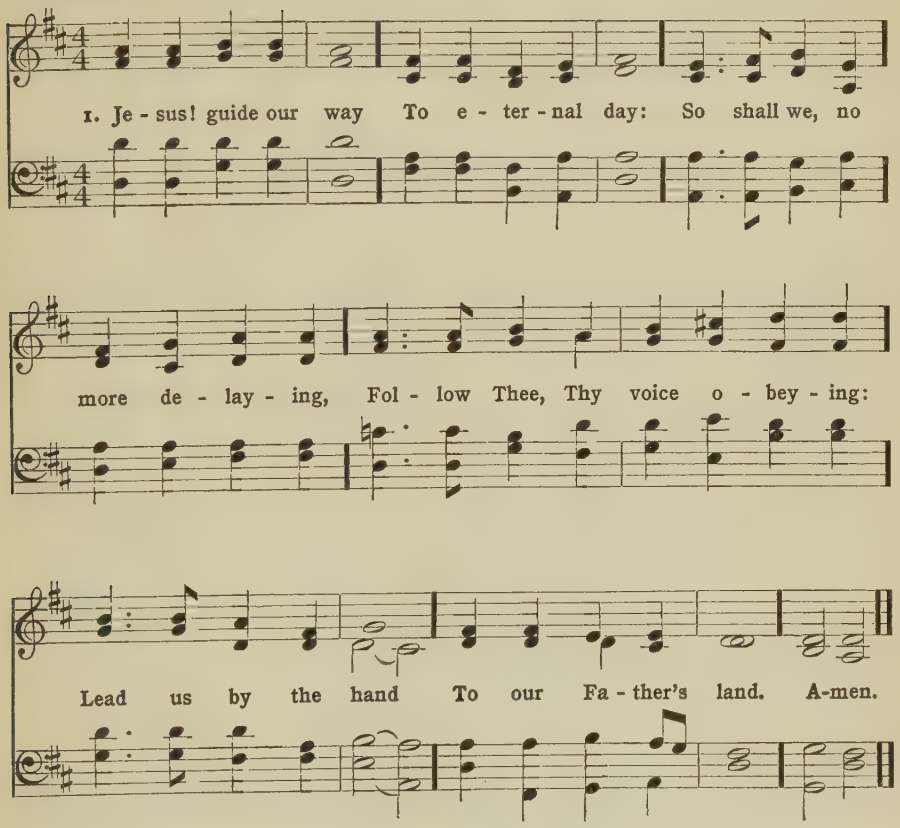
4
When my last hour cometh,
Fraught with strife and pain,
When my dust returneth
To the dust again;
On Thy truth relying,
Through that mortal strife,
Jesus, take me, dying,
To eternal life. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY Altered

Jesus! Guide Our Way

St. Hubert 558855

LEICESTER DARWALL



2

When we danger meet,
Steadfast make our feet:
Lord, preserve us uncomplaining
'Mid the darkness round us reigning:
Through adversity
Lies our way to Thee.

3

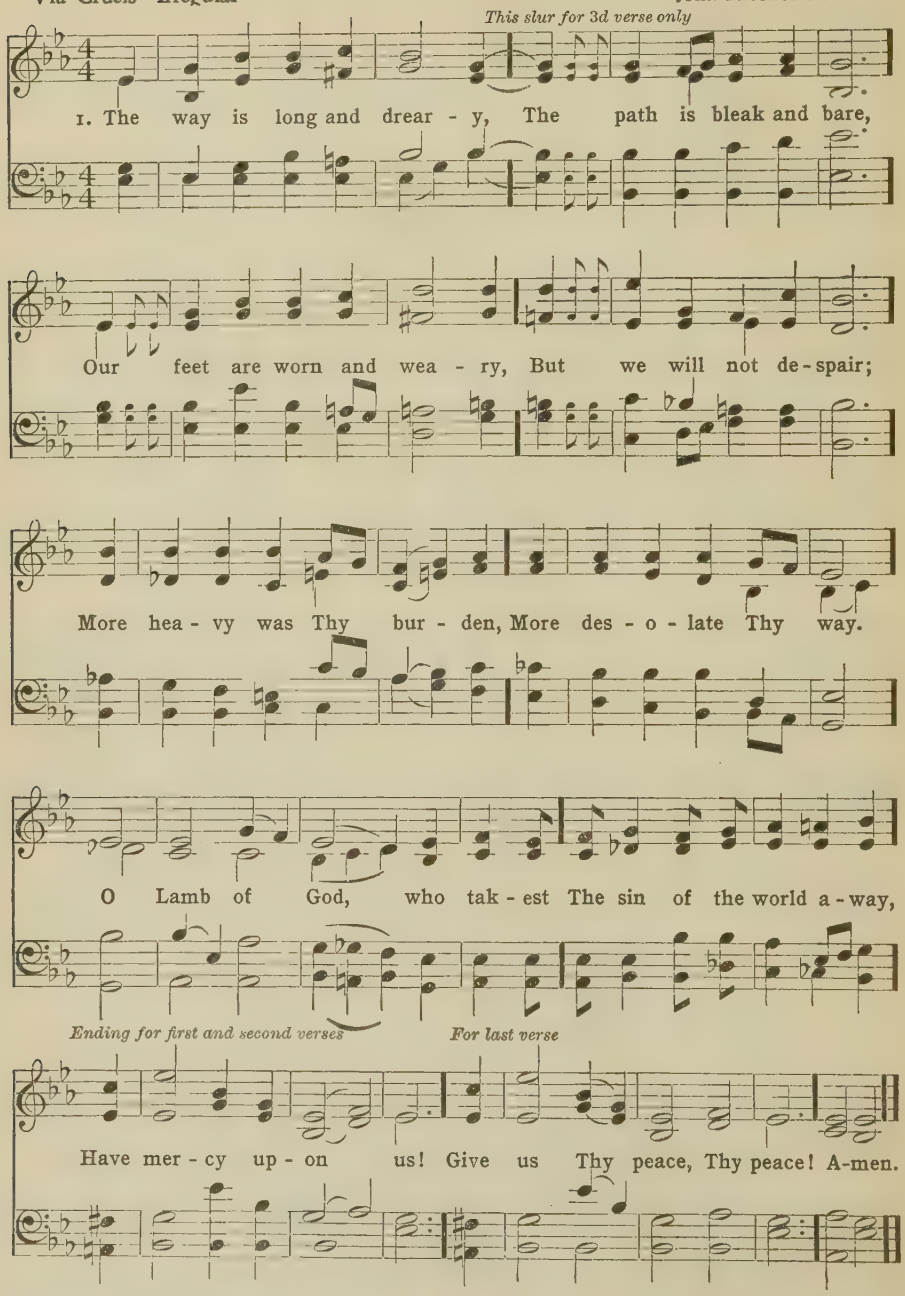
Order all our way
Through the mortal day:
In our toil, with aid be near us;
In our need, with succor cheer us:
When life's course is o'er,
Open Thou the door. Amen.

TR. ARTHUR TOZER RUSSELL

257 The Way is Long and Dreary

Via Crucis Irregular

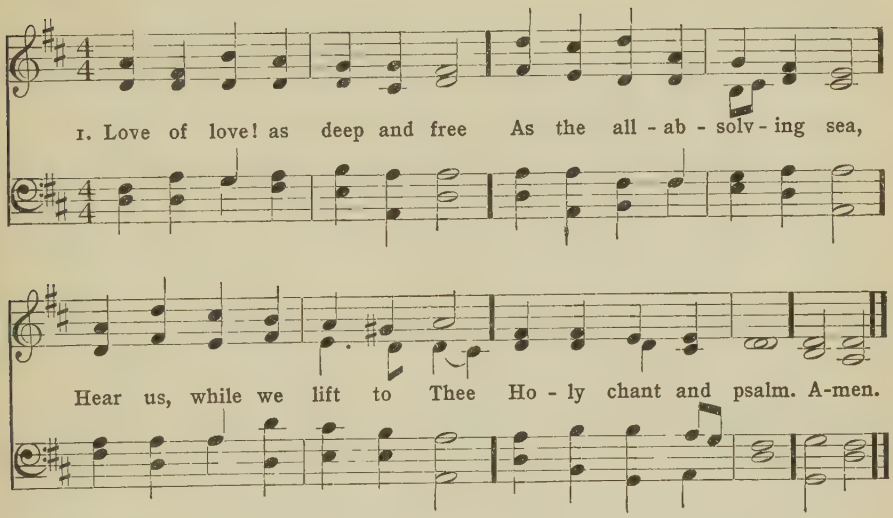
JOHN BACCHUS DYKES



Prayer and Aspiration

258 Love of Love! as Deep and Free

Capetown 7775 — Friedrich Filitz



2
Light of lights! with morning, shine;
Lift on us Thy light divine,
And let charity benign
Breathe on us her balm.

3
Light of lights! when falls the even,
Let it sink on sin forgiven;
Fold us in the peace of heaven;
Shed a holy calm.

4
Life of life, our Father be;
May we live and die to Thee;
Till with saints hereafter we
Bear the glorious palm. Amen

Gilbert Rorison Altered

The Way is Long and Dreary

2
The snows lie thick around us,
In the dark and gloomy night,
And the tempest wails above us,
And the stars have hid their light;
But blacker was the darkness
Round Calvary's cross that day.
O Lamb of God, Who takest
The sin of the world away,
Have mercy upon us!

3
Our hearts are faint with sorrow,
Heavy and hard to bear,
For we dread the bitter morrow,
But we will not despair;
Thou knowest all our anguish,
And Thou wilt bid it cease.
O Lamb of God, Who takest
The sin of the world away,
Give us Thy peace! Amen.

Adelaide Anne Procter

O Thou Great Friend

Lynton 10 10 10 10

JOHN STAINER

1. O Thou great Friend to all the sons of men,
Who once didst come in hum - blest guise be - low,
Sin to re - buke, to break the cap - tive's chain,
And call Thy breth - ren forth from want and woe:— A - men.

2

We look to Thee, Thy truth is still the light
Which guides the nations, groping on their way,
Stumbling and falling in disastrous night,
Yet hoping ever for the perfect day.

3

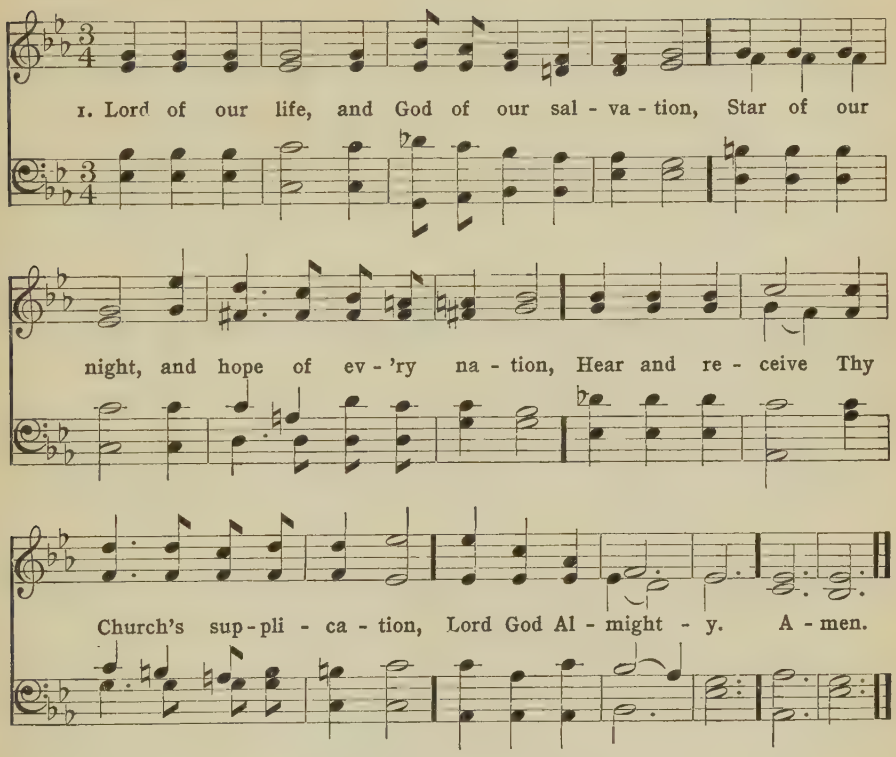
Yes! Thou art still the Life; Thou art the Way
The holiest know; Light, Life, and Way of heaven!
And they who dearest hope, and deepest pray,
Toil by the Light, Life, Way, which Thou hast given. Amen.

THEODORE PARKER

Lord of Our Life

Cloisters 11 11 11 5

JOSEPH BARNBY



2

See round Thine Ark the hungry billows curling!
See how Thy foes their banners are unfurling!
Lord, while their darts envenomed they are hurling,
Thou canst preserve us.

3

Lord, Thou canst help when earthly armor faileth;
Lord, Thou canst save when deadly sin assaileth;
Lord, o'er Thy Rock nor death nor hell prevaileth:
Grant us Thy peace, Lord!

4

Peace, in our hearts, our evil thoughts assuaging,
Peace, in Thy Church, where brothers are engaging,
Peace, when the world its busy war is waging;
Calm Thy foes raging!

5

Grant us Thy help till backward they are driven;
Grant them Thy truth, that they may be forgiven;
Grant peace on earth, and after we have striven,
Peace in Thy heaven. Amen.

TR. PHILIP PUSEY

261 Calm Me, My God

St. Elizabeth C. M. D. — EDWARD JOHN HOPKINS

1. Calm me, my God, and keep me calm, While these hot breez - es blow;
Be like the night-dew's cool - ing balm Up - on earth's fe - vered brow!
Calm me, my God, and keep me calm, Soft rest - ing on Thy breast;
Soothe me with ho - ly hymn and psalm, And bid my spir - it rest. A-men.

2

Calm me, my God, and keep me calm,
Let Thine out-stretched wing
Be like the shade of Elim's palm,
Beside her desert spring.
Yes; keep me calm, though loud and rude
The sounds my ear that greet;
Calm in the closet's solitude,
Calm in the bustling street;

3

Calm in the hour of buoyant health,
Calm in my hour of pain;
Calm in my poverty or wealth,
Calm in my loss or gain;
Calm, as the ray of sun or star,
Which storms assail in vain,
Moving unruffled through earth's war
The eternal calm to gain! Amen.

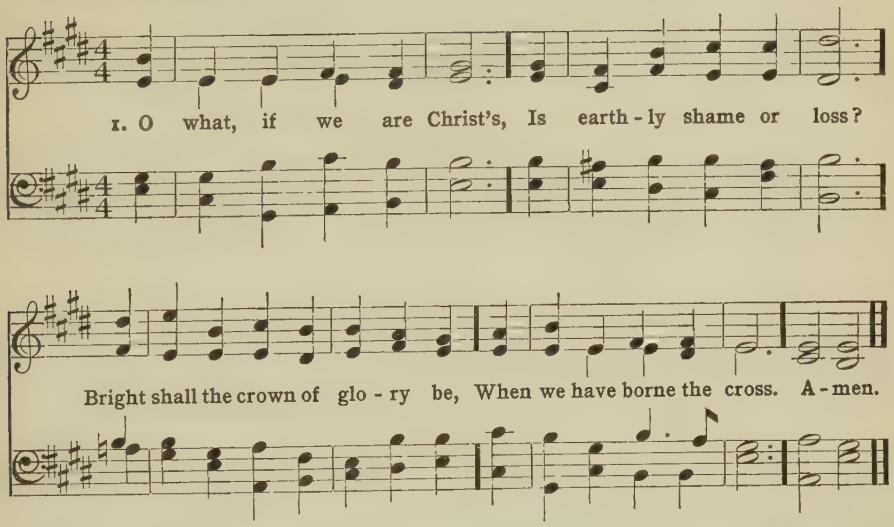
HORATIUS BONAR

Prayer and Aspiration

O What, if We are Christ's

Revelation S. M.

SAMUEL GEE



2

Keen was the trial once,
  Bitter the cup of woe,
When martyred saints, baptized in blood,
  Christ's sufferings shared below.

3

Bright is their glory now,
  Boundless their joy above,
Where, on the bosom of their God,
  They rest in perfect love.

4

Lord! may that grace be ours;
  Like them in faith to bear
All that of sorrow, grief, or pain,
  May be our portion here.

5

Enough, if Thou at last
  The word of blessing give,
And let us rest beneath Thy feet,
  Where saints and angels live!

6

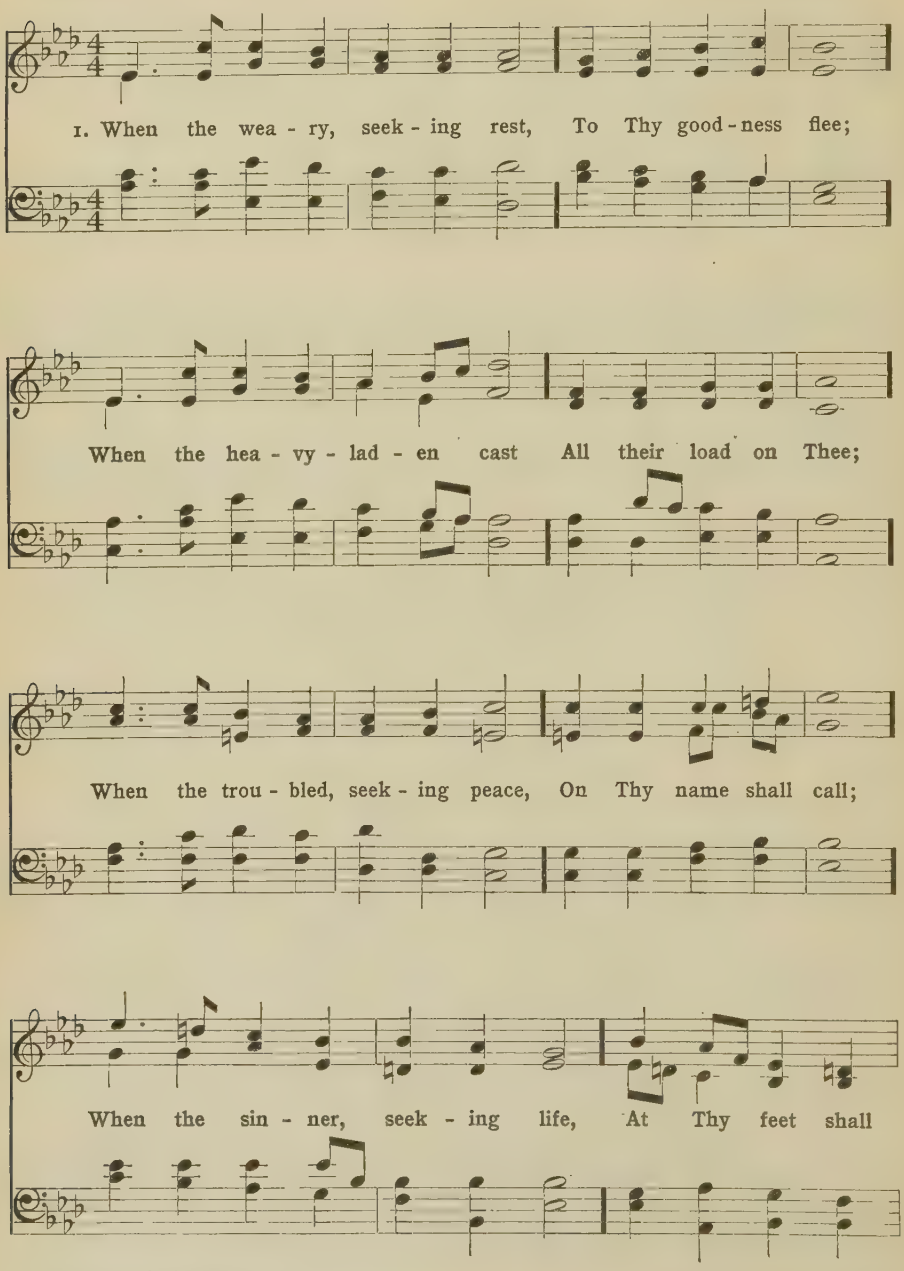
All glory, Lord, to Thee,
  Whom heaven and earth adore;
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
  One God for evermore. Amen.

HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER

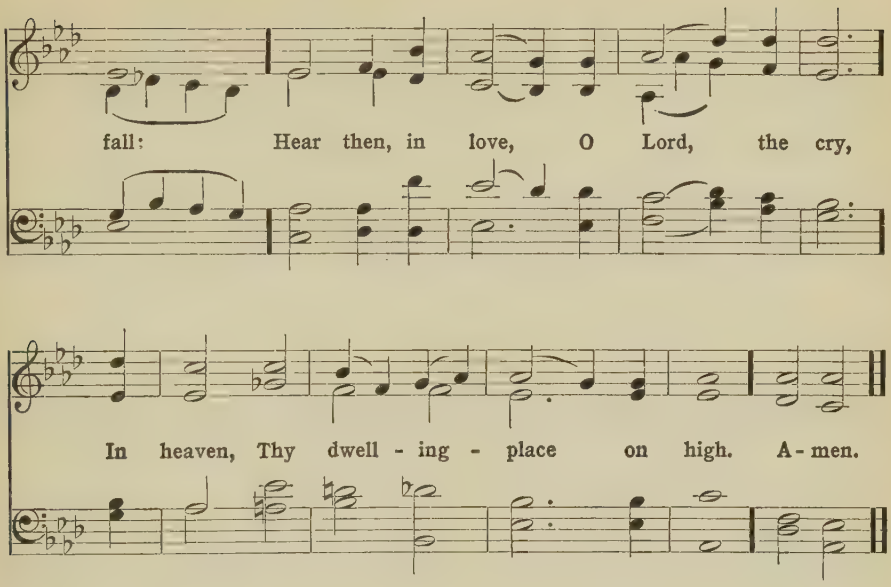
263 When the Weary, Seeking Rest

Intercession 7575 7575 88

WILLIAM HUTCHINS CALLCOTT



Prayer and Aspiration



2

When the worldling, sick at heart,
  Lifts his soul above;
When the prodigal looks back
  To his Father's love;
When the proud man in his pride,
  Stoops to seek Thy face;
When the burdened brings his guilt
  To Thy throne of grace:
Hear then, in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

3

When the stranger asks a home,
  All his toils to end;
When the hungry craveth food,
  And the poor a friend;
When the sailor on the wave
  Bows the fervent knee;
When the soldier on the field
  Lifts his heart to Thee;
Hear then, in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

4

When the child, with grave fresh lip,
  Youth, or maiden fair;
When the aged, weak and gray,
  Seek Thy face in prayer;
When the widow weeps to Thee,
  Sad and lone and low;
When the orphan brings to Thee
  All his orphan woe:
Hear then, in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

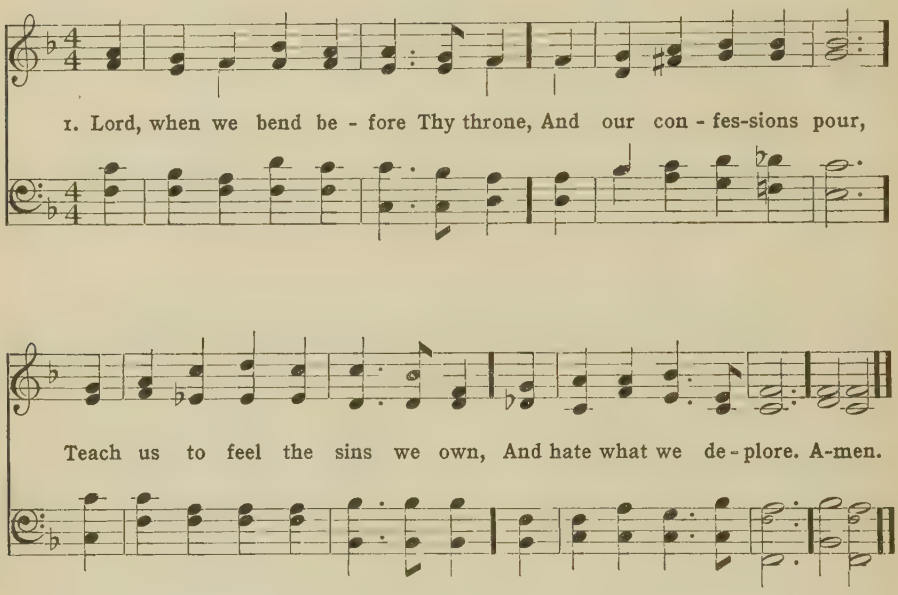
5

When the man of toil and care
  In the city crowd;
When the shepherd on the moor
  Names the Name of God;
When the learned and the high,
  Tired of earthly fame,
Upon higher joys intent,
  Name the blessed Name:
Hear then, in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.
Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR

264 Lord, When We Bend Before Thy Throne

Dalehurst C. M. ARTHUR COTTMAN



2

Our broken spirits pitying see;
  True penitence impart;
Then let a kindling glance from Thee
  Beam hope upon the heart.

3

When we disclose our wants in prayer,
  May we our wills resign,
And not a thought our bosoms share
  Which is not wholly Thine.

4

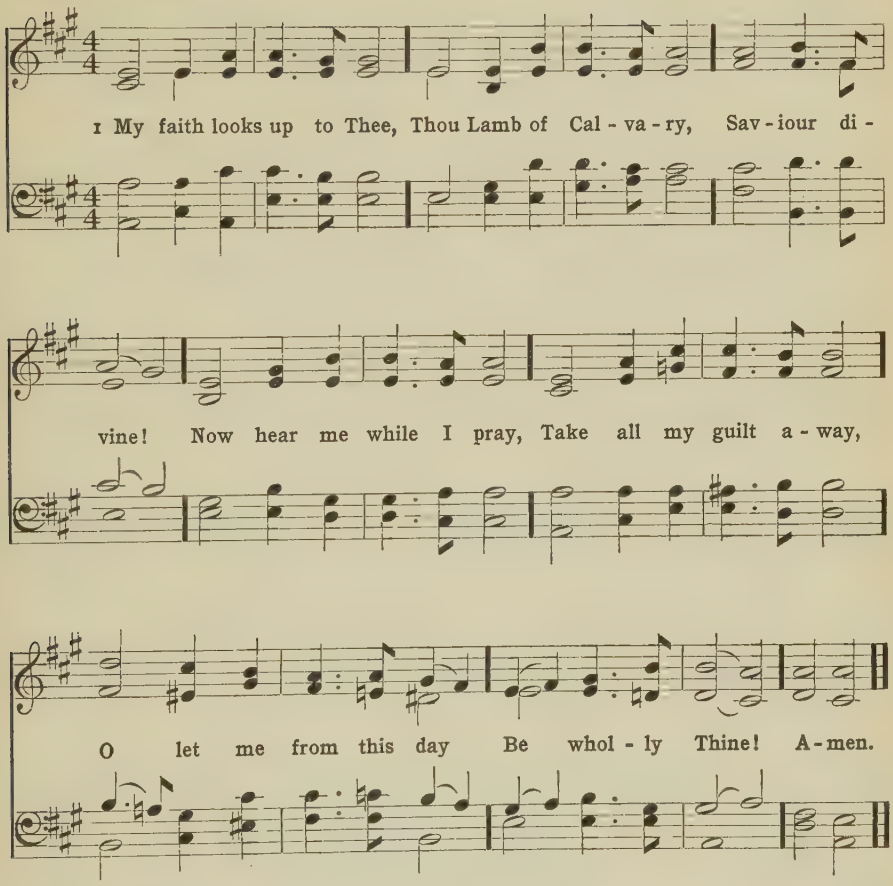
May faith each weak petition fill,
  And waft it to the skies,
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still
  That grants it or denies. Amen.

JOSEPH DACRE CARLYLE

265 My Faith Looks Up to Thee

Faith 6646664

JOHN HENRY CORNELL



2

May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
  My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,—
  A living fire.

3

While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
  Be Thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
  From Thee aside.

4

When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
  Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
  A ransomed soul! Amen.

RAY PALMER

266 We Praise Thee, O God

Kremser 12 11 12 11

Old Netherlands Melody

Slow

1. We praise Thee, O God, our Re - deem - er, Cre - a - tor,
In grate - ful de - vo - tion our trib - ute we bring.
We lay it be - fore Thee, we kneel and a - dore Thee,
We bless Thy ho - ly name, glad prais - es we sing. A - men.

2

We worship Thee, God of our fathers, we bless Thee;
Through life's storm and tempest our Guide hast Thou been.
When perils o'ertake us, escape Thou wilt make us,
And with Thy help, O Lord, our battles we win.

3

With voices united our praises we offer,
To Thee, great Jehovah, glad anthems we raise.
Thy strong arm will guide us, our God is beside us,
To Thee, our great Redeemer, forever be praise. Amen.

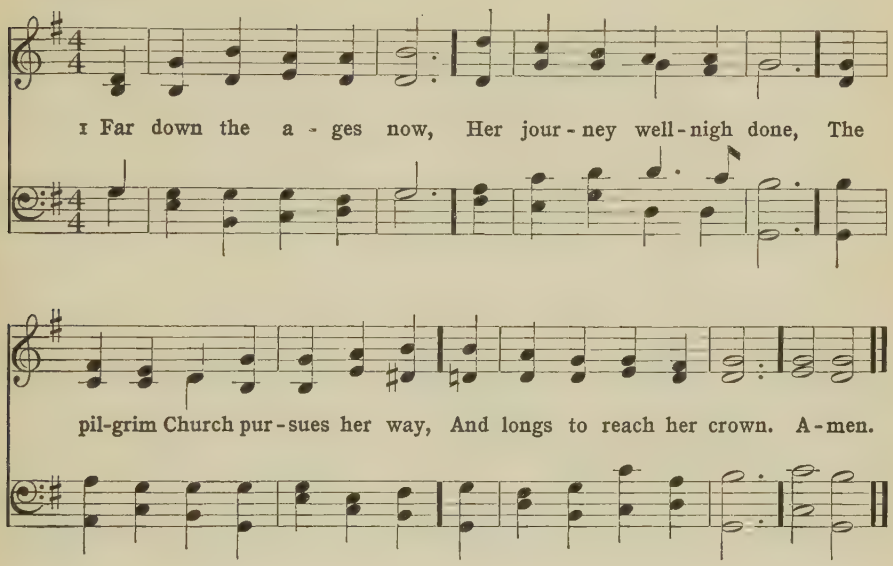
JULIA BULKLEY CADY

Prayer and Aspiration

267 Far Down the Ages Now

St. Michael S. M.

From Day's Psalter



2

No wider is the gate,
  No broader is the way,
No smoother is the ancient path
  That leads to light and day.

3

No feebler is the foe,
  No slacker grows the fight,
Nor less the need of armor tried,
  Of shield and helmet bright.

4

Thus onward still we press,
  Through evil and through good,
Through pain, or poverty, or want,
  Through peril or through blood.

5

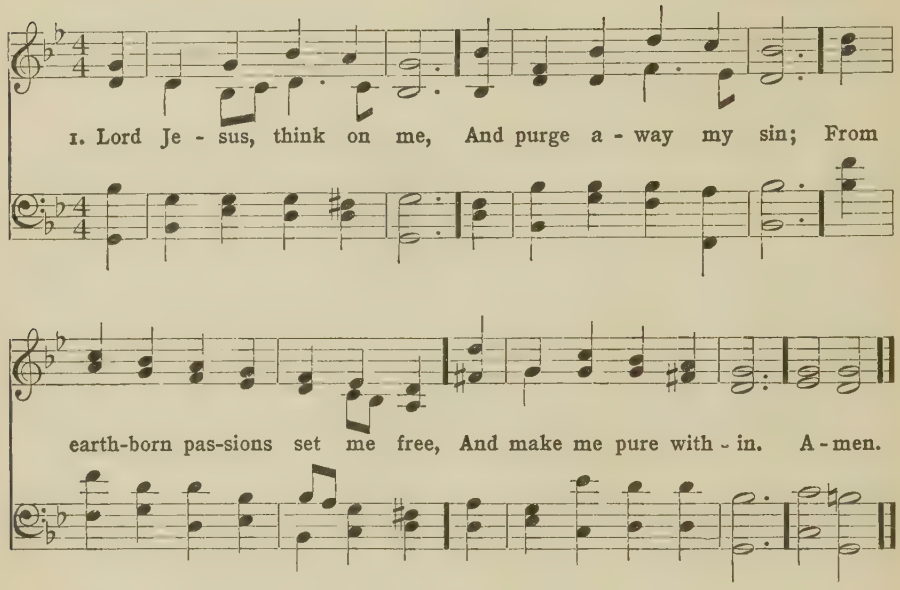
Still faithful to our God,
  And to our Captain true,
We follow where He leads the way,
  The kingdom still in view. Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR

3-2-69 Off

268 Lord Jesus, Think on Me

St. Bride S. M. SAMUEL HOWARD



2
Lord Jesus, think on me,
With care and woe opprest;
Let me Thy loving servant be,
And taste Thy promised rest.

3
Lord Jesus, think on me,
Amid the battle's strife;
In all my pain and misery
Be Thou my health and life.

4
Lord Jesus, think on me,
Nor let me go astray;
Through darkness and perplexity
Point Thou the heavenly way.

5
Lord Jesus, think on me,
When flows the tempest high;
When on doth rush the enemy,
O Saviour, be Thou nigh.

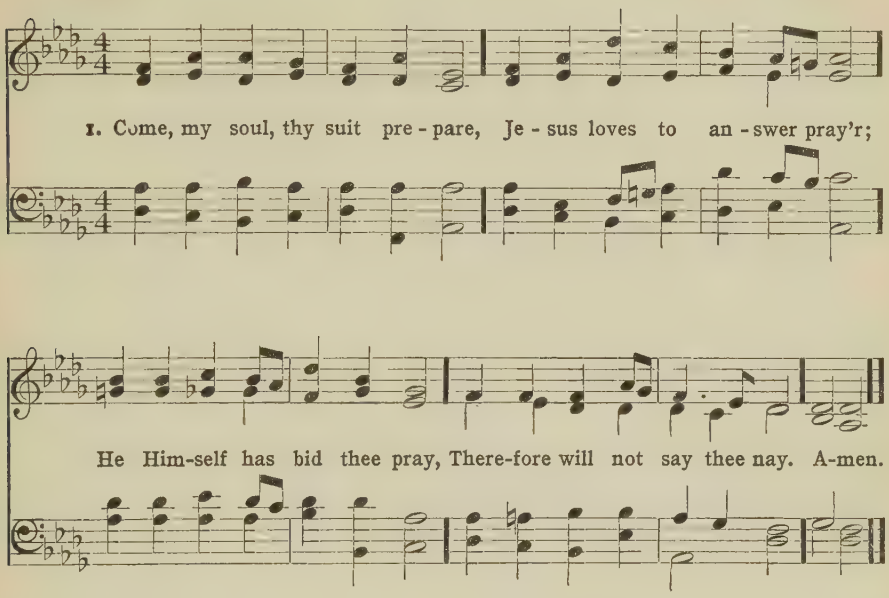
6
Lord Jesus, think on me,
That, when the flood is past,
I may the eternal brightness see,
And share Thy joy at last. Amen.

TR. ALLEN WILLIAM CHATFIELD

269 Come, My Soul, Thy Suit Prepare

St. Fergus 7777

JAMES WILLIAM ELLIOTT



2

Thou art coming to a King,
Large petitions with thee bring;
For His grace and power are such,
None can ever ask too much.

3

With my burden I begin;
Lord, remove this load of sin;
Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.

4

Lord, I come to Thee for rest;
Take possession of my breast;
There Thy blood-bought right maintain,
And without a rival reign.

5

While I am a pilgrim here,
Let Thy love my spirit cheer;
Be my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,
Lead me to my journey's end. Amen.

JOHN NEWTON

270 Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

Whittier 8 6 8 8 6 — Frederick Charles Maker

1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man-kind, For - give our fever - ish ways!
Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind; In pur - er lives Thy
ser - vice find, In deep - er rev - 'rence, praise. A - men.

2

In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word,
Rise up and follow Thee.

3

O Sabbath rest by Gallilee!
O calm of hills above!
Where Jesus knelt to share with thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!

4

Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.

5

Breathe through the pulses of desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, its heats expire:
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still small voice of calm! Amen.

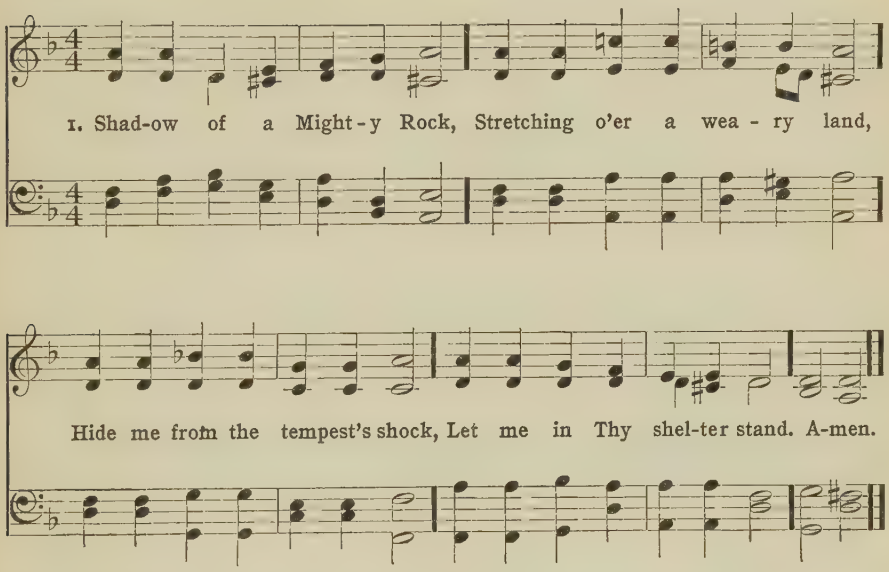
John Greenleaf Whittier

Prayer and Aspiration

Shadow of a Mighty Rock

Heinlein 7777

PAUL HEINLEIN ?



2

When Thy presence, O my God,
  Brighter is than eye can see,
Shadow on the heavenward road,
  Let me find my shade in Thee.

3

When life's passions o'er me break,
  Like a storm against the wall,
Let me find, for mercy's sake,
  Shelter where Thy shadows fall.

4

Out of Thee are shades of death,
  Weary ways, and hours unblest;
Shadow of the Rock, beneath
  Thee alone are joy and rest.

5

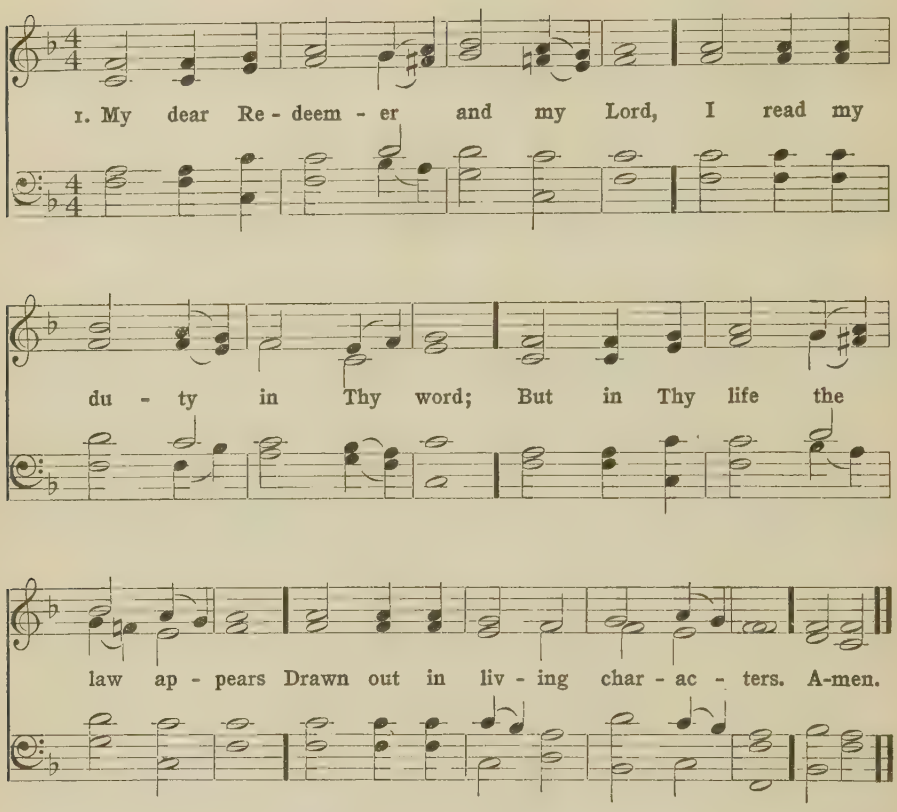
Till the race of life be run,
  Till my soul in rest be laid,
God of gods, Thou art my Sun;
  Son of God, be Thou my Shade! Amen.

JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL

272 My Dear Redeemer and My Lord

Hamburg L. M.

Arranged by LOWELL MASON



2

Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal,
Such deference to Thy Father's will,
Such love, and meekness so Divine,
I would transcribe and make them mine.

3

Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witnessed the fervor of Thy prayer;
The desert Thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict and Thy victory too.

4

Be Thou my Pattern; make me bear
More of Thy gracious image here:
Then God the Judge shall own my name
Amongst the followers of the Lamb. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS

Prayer and Aspiration

273 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

Triumph 878787 — Henry John Gauntlett

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah! Pil-grim, thro' this bar - ren land;
I am weak, but Thou art might-y, Hold me with Thy pow'r-ful hand:
Bread of heav-en! Bread of heav-en! Feed me till I want no more. A-men.

2

Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow:
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer!
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

3

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of deaths and hell's destruction!
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee. Amen.

Tr. Peter Williams and William Williams

The Church of God is Stablished

Aurelia 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY

1. The Church of God is stab - lished Through Je - sus Christ our Lord,
In - dwelt by Christ all glo - rious, With Christ she shall ac - cord.
The sweet-ness of Christ's spir - it With - in her life en - dures,
And to the wea - ry na - tions God's day of peace en-sures. A-men.

2

The Church of God enshrineth
Whate'er true men hold dear,
And with her strength doth cherish
The visions of the seer.
The patience of Christ's spirit
Within her heart abides;
To hope she still doth witness,
Whatever ill betides.

3

The Church of God belongeth
To men of every time:
Christ is the elder brother
Of men of every clime.
The justice of Christ's spirit
Shall in the Church remain,
Until in some glad future
Men brotherhood attain.

275 O Where are Kings and Empires Now

St. Anne C. M. WILLIAM CROFT

1. O where are kings and em - pires now Of old that went and came?

But, Lord, Thy Church is pray - ing yet, A thou-sand years the same. A-men.

2

We mark her goodly battlements,
And her foundations strong;
We hear within the solemn voice
Of her unending song.

3

For not like kingdoms of the world
Thy Holy Church, O God!
Though earthquake shocks are threatening her,
And tempests are abroad.

4

Unshaken as eternal hills,
Immovable she stands,
A mountain that shall fill the earth,
A house not made by hands. Amen.

ARTHUR CLEVELAND COXE

The Church of God is Stablished

4

The Church of God increaseth
Through sacrifice and pain,
Through travail and through sorrow
She makes her constant gain.
The passion of Christ's spirit
Ne'er from the Church shall die:
Love shall the sin-vexed peoples
Redeem and sanctify.

5

The Church of God enfoldeth
Earth's tried and purified,
And gathers all the needy
For whom the Master died.
The splendor of Christ's spirit
The Church shall glorify,
And fit earth's humble people
To be the Church on high.

6

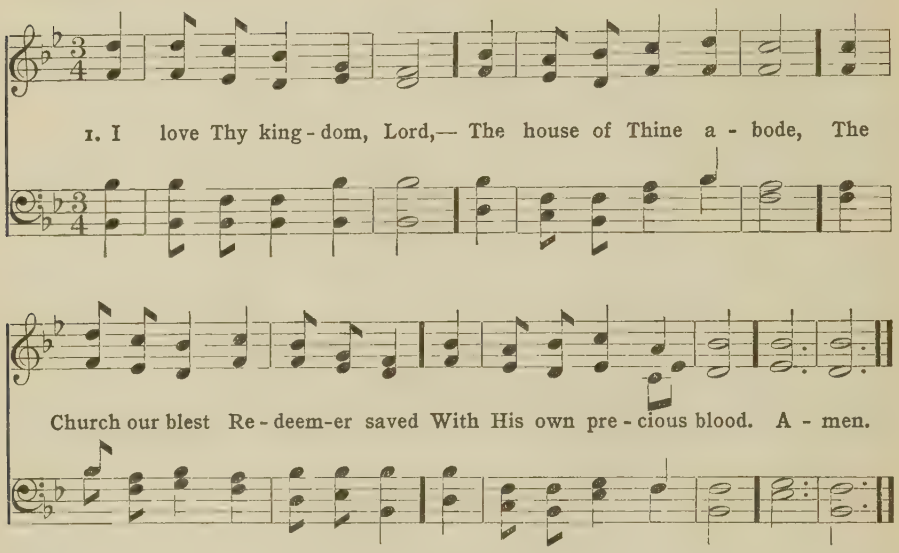
The Church of God endureth,
Though vexed with inward strife;
To God's sure end she moveth,
For Christ is her true life.
The power of Christ's strong spirit
The Church shall unify,
When, all names lost in One Name,
The Kingdom draweth nigh. Amen.

LUCIUS H. THAYER

I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

State Street S. M.

JONATHAN CALL WOODMAN



2
I love Thy Church, O God!
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

3
For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

4
Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

5
Jesus, Thou Friend Divine,
Our Saviour and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe,
Shall great deliverance bring.

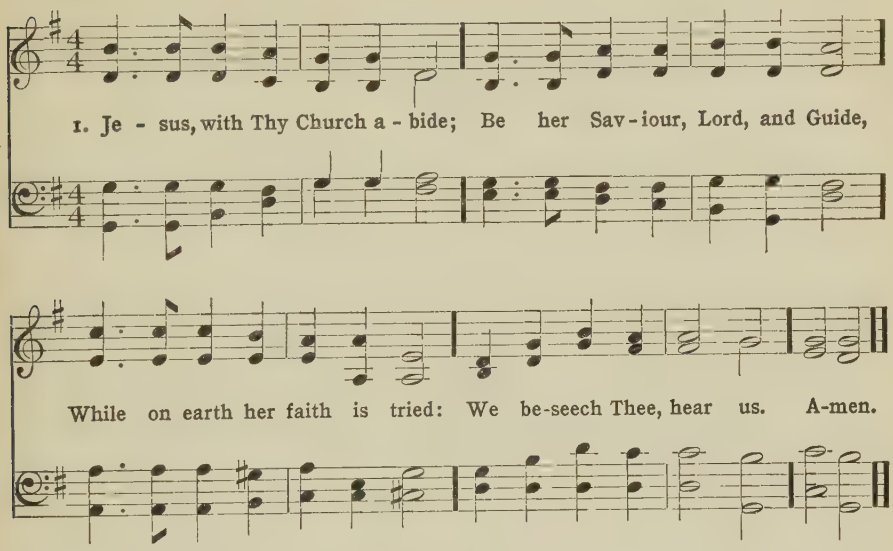
6
Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield
And brighter bliss of heaven. Amen.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT

277 Jesus, with Thy Church Abide

Litany 7776

WILLIAM STEVENSON HOYTE



2
Keep her life and doctrine pure;
Grant her patience to endure,
Trusting in Thy promise sure:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

3
May her voice be ever clear,
Warning of a judgment near,
Telling of a Saviour dear:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

4
All her fettered powers release;
Bid our strife and envy cease;
Grant the heavenly gift of peace:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

5
May she one in doctrine be,
One in truth and charity,
Winning all to faith in Thee:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

6
May she guide the poor and blind,
Seek the lost until she find,
And the broken-hearted bind:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

7
Save her love from growing cold;
Make her watchmen strong and bold;
Fence her round, Thy peaceful fold:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

8
Judge her not for work undone;
Judge her not for fields unwon;
Bless her works in Thee begun:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

9
May her lamp of truth be bright;
Bid her bear aloft its light
Through the realms of heathen night:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

10
May her scattered children be
From reproach of evil free,
Blameless witnesses for Thee:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

11
May she holy triumphs win,
Overthrow the hosts of sin,
Gather all the nations in:
We beseech Thee, hear us. Amen.

THOMAS BENSON POLLOCK

278 Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken

Austria 8787 8787 — Franz Joseph Haydn

1. Glo - rious things of thee are spok-en, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
He, Whose word can - not be brok-en, Formed thee for His own a - bode:
On the Rock of A - ges founded, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
With sal-va-tion's walls surrounded, Thou mayst smile at all thy foes. A-men.

2

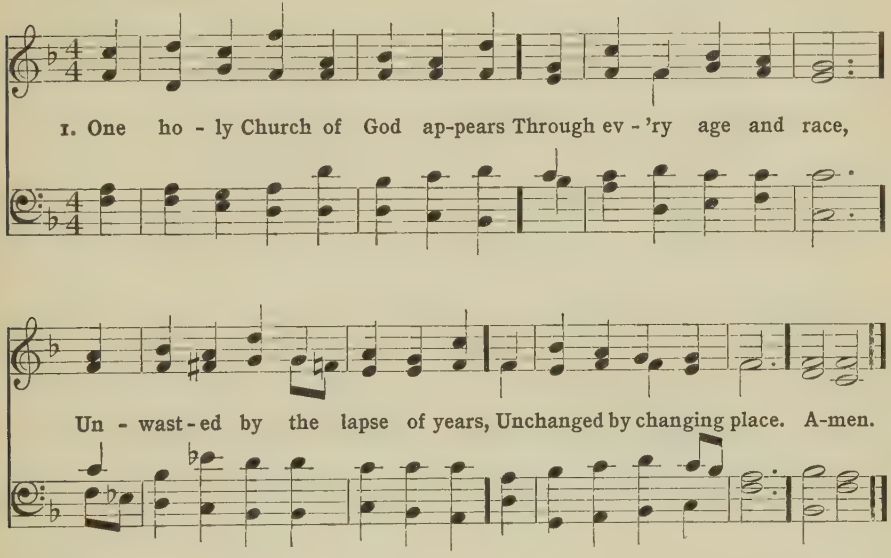
See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from Eternal Love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove:
Who can faint, while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage:
Grace, which, like the Lord the Giver,
Never fails from age to age?

3

Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear,
For a glory and a covering:
Showing that the Lord is near.
Thus deriving from their banner
Light by night, and shade by day,
Safe they feed upon the manna,
Which He gives them when they pray.

279 One Holy Church of God Appears

St. John's College C. M. — George Mursell Garrett



2

From oldest time, on farthest shores,
Beneath the pine or palm,
One Unseen Presence she adores,
With silence, or with psalm.

3

Her priests are all God's faithful sons,
To serve the world raised up;
The pure in heart her baptized ones,
Love her communion-cup.

4

The truth is her prophetic gift,
The soul her sacred page;
And feet on mercy's errand swift,
Do make her pilgrimage.

5

O living Church, thine errand speed,
Fulfil thy task sublime;
With bread of life earth's hunger feed;
Redeem the evil time! Amen.

Samuel Longfellow

Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken

4

Blest inhabitants of Zion,
Washed in the Redeemer's blood!
Jesus, Whom their souls rely on,
Makes them kings and priests to God:
Jesus' love His people raises,
Over self to reign as kings,
And as priests, His solemn praises
Each for a thank-offering brings.

5

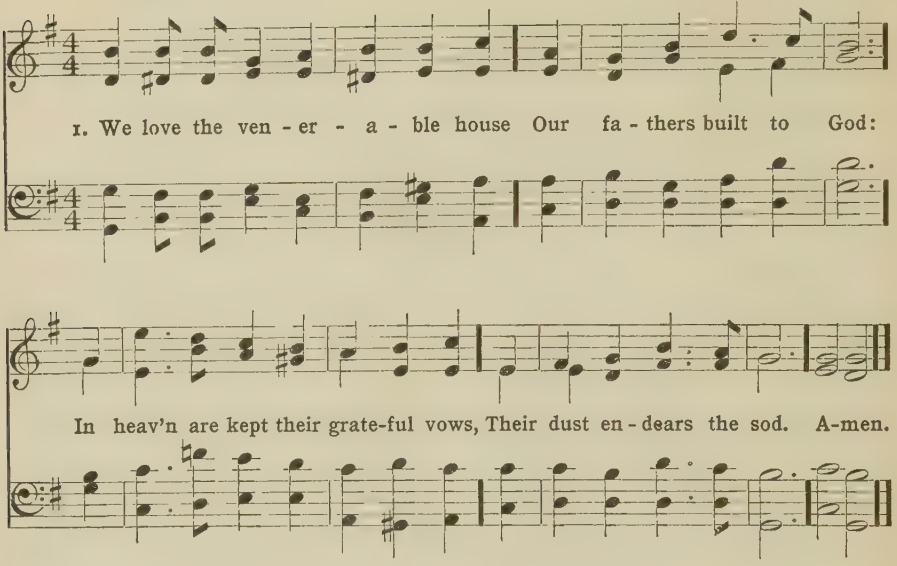
Saviour, if of Zion's city
I, through grace, a member am,
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in Thy name:
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show:
Solid joys and lasting treasure
None but Zion's children know. Amen.

John Newton

We Love the Venerable House

Nox Praecessit C. M.

JOHN BAPTISTE CALKIN



2
Here holy thoughts a light have shed
From many a radiant face,
And prayers of humble virtue made
The perfume of the place.

3
And anxious hearts have pondered here
The mystery of life,
And prayed the eternal Light to clear
Their doubts and aid their strife.

4
For faith and peace and mighty love,
That from the Godhead flow,
Showed them the life of heaven above
Springs from the life below.

5
They live with God, their homes are dust;
Yet here their children pray,
And in this fleeting life-time trust
To find the narrow way.

6
On him who by the altar stands,
On him Thy blessing fall!
Speak through his lips Thy pure commands,
Thou Heart that lovest all! Amen.

RALPH WALDO EMERSON

281 Open Now Thy Gates of Beauty

Neander 878777

Joachim Neander

1. O - pen now thy gates of beau - ty, Zi - on, let me en - ter there;

Where my soul in joy - ful du - ty Waits for Him Who an - swers prayer:

O how bless-ed is this place, Fill'd with sol - ace, light, and grace. A-men.

2

Yes, my God, I come before Thee,
Come Thou also down to me;
Where we find Thee and adore Thee,
There a heaven on earth must be.
To my heart, O enter Thou,
Let it be Thy temple now.

3

Here Thy praise is gladly chanted,
Here Thy seed is duly sown,
Let my soul where it is planted
Bring forth precious sheaves alone;
So that all I hear may be
Fruitful unto life in me.

4

Thou my faith increase and quicken,
Let me keep Thy gift divine,
Howsoe'er temptations thicken;
May Thy Word still o'er me shine,
As my pole-star through my life,
As my comfort in my strife.

5

Speak, O God, and I will hear Thee,
Let Thy will be done indeed;
May I undisturbed draw near Thee
Whilst Thou dost Thy people feed.
Here of Life the Fountain flows,
Here is balm for all our woes. Amen.

Tr. Catherine Winkworth

The Church's One Foundation

Aurelia 7676 7676

SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY

1. The Church's one Foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the Word;
From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;
With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died. A-men.

2

Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

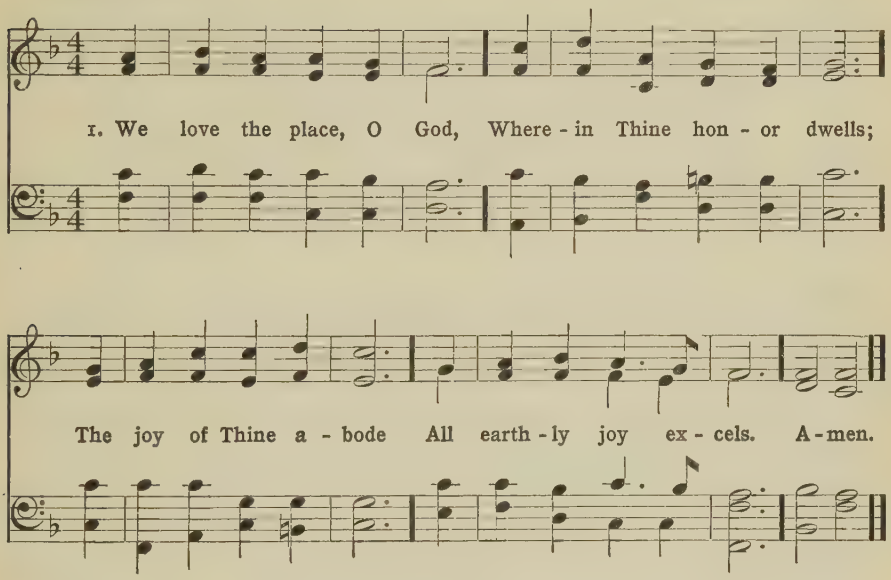
3

Though with a scornful wonder,
Men see her sore oppressed,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distressed;
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

283 We Love the Place, O God

Quam Dilecta 6666

HENRY LASCELLES JENNER



2

It is the house of prayer,
Wherein Thy servants meet;
And Thou, O Lord, art there
Thy chosen flock to greet.

3

We love the Word of Life,
The Word that tells of peace,
Of comfort in the strife,
And joys that never cease.

4

We love to sing below
For mercies freely given;
But O! we long to know
The triumph-song of heaven.

5

Lord Jesus, give us grace
On earth to love Thee more,
In heaven to see Thy face,
And with Thy saints adore. Amen.

WILLIAM BULLOCK Altered by HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER

The Church's One Foundation

4

'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

5

Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won;
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace, that we,
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee. Amen.

SAMUEL JOHN STONE

Jesus, Thou Hast Willed It

Williams 6565 6565

THOMAS MORLEY

1. Je - sus, Thou hast willed it That Thy Church should be One in faith and spir - it, Ev - er one in Thee. We the cross are bear - ing Once on Je - sus laid, We the pray'r are praying That our Mas - ter prayed. A-men.

2

Though the time be distant,
Still we watch and pray,
Even though faint and weary,
Waiting for the day
When the Church, uniting,
In one host shall fight
'Gainst the powers of darkness
In the Lord's own might.

3

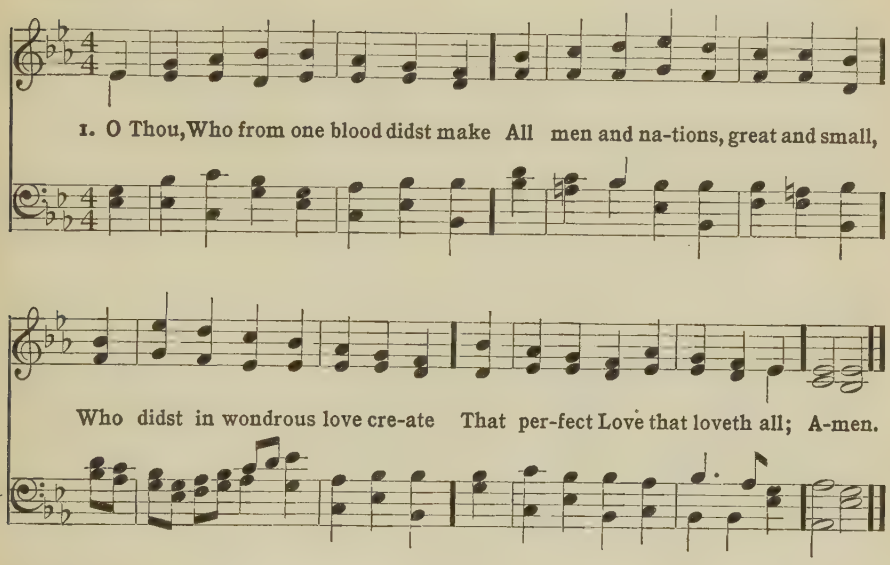
When the fight is over,
When the strife is done,
When our cause has conquered,
When the Church is one,
East and west together
Joining hand in hand,
Lead Thy people onward
To the pleasant land. Amen.

HENRY JENNER

285 O Thou, Who from One Blood Didst Make

Eisenach L. M.

JOHANN HERMANN SCHEIN



2

O give us grace to lay to heart
  The dangers by division wrought,
To live a life of love in Christ,
  And learn the lesson He hath taught.

3

One Lord, one faith, one baptism, one
  Almighty King, on Whom we call,
One way on earth, one hope of heaven,
  One God and Father of us all;—

4

So may we all in heart and mind
  Be one in Thee, and live to share
The wants of others, and combine
  Our common wants in common prayer;

5

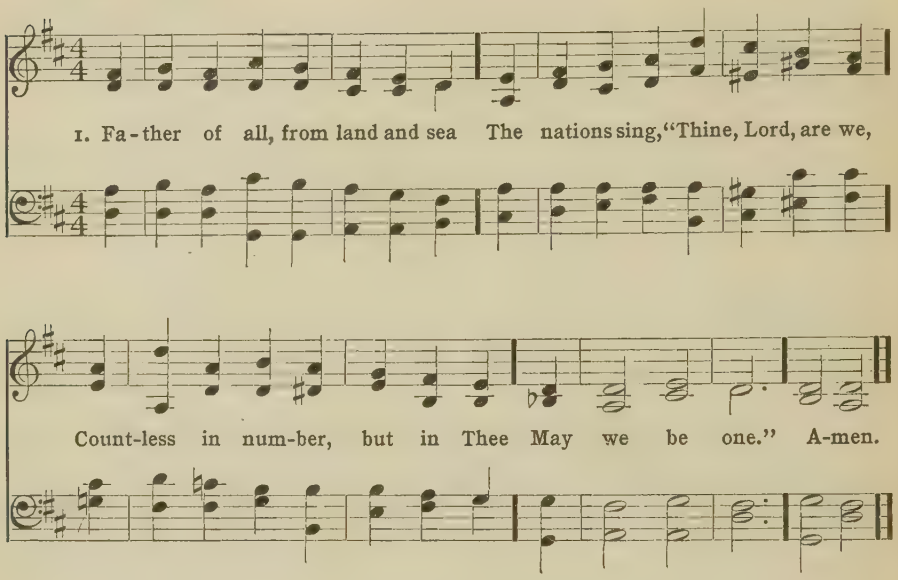
Until we all be one, as Thou
  Art One with Thine eternal Son,
One with Thy saints on earth below,
  And still to endless ages, One. Amen.

GODFREY THRING

286 Father of All, from Land and Sea

St. Joseph 8 8 8 4

JOHN BAPTISTE CALKIN



2

O Son of God, Whose love so free
For men did make Thee man to be,
United to our God in Thee
May we be one.

3

Thou, Lord, didst once for all atone;
Thee may both Jew and Gentile own
Of their two walls the Corner Stone,
Making them one.

4

In Thee we are God's Israel,
Thou art the world's Emmanuel,
In Thee the saints for ever dwell,
Millions, but one.

5

Join high and low, join young and old
In love that never waxes cold;
Under one Shepherd, in one fold,
Make us all one.

6

O Spirit Blest, Who from above
Cam'st gently gliding like a dove,
Calm all our strife, give faith and love;
O make us one.

7

O Trinity in Unity,
One only God, in Persons Three,
Dwell ever in our hearts; like Thee
May we be one.

8

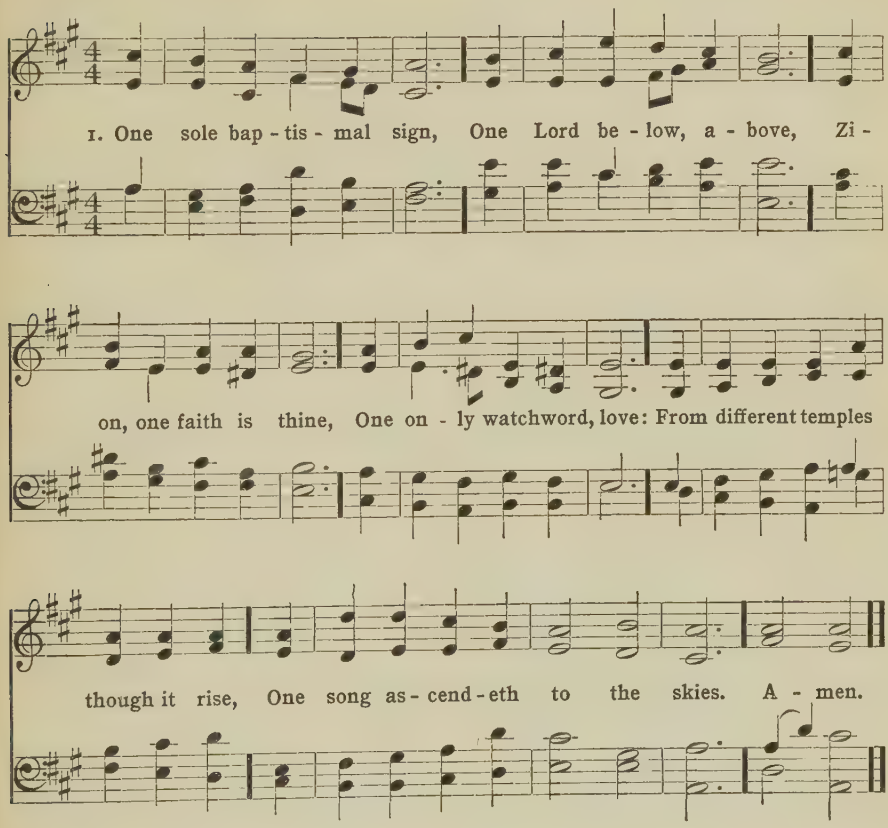
So, when the world shall pass away,
May we awake with joy and say,
"Now in the bliss of endless day
We all are one." Amen.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH

287 One Sole Baptismal Sign

St. Godric 666688

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES



2

Our sacrifice is one;
One Priest before the throne,
The Slain, the Risen Son,
Redeemer, Lord, alone:
Thou Who didst raise Him from the dead,
Unite Thy people in their Head.

3

O may that holy prayer,
His tenderest and His last,
His constant, latest care
Ere to His throne He passed,
No longer unfulfilled remain,
The world's offence, His people's stain!

4

Head of Thy Church beneath,
The Catholic, the true,
On all her members breathe,
Her broken frame renew:
Then shall Thy perfect will be done,
When Christians love and live as one. Amen.

GEORGE ROBINSON

288 Gather Us In, Thou Love that Fillest All

Whitney 10 10 10 10 4 4 — MARK ANDREWS

With dignity

1. Gath - er us in, Thou Love that fill - est all, Gath - er our

riv - al faiths with - in Thy fold, Rend each man's tem-ple's veil, and

bid it fall, That we may know that Thou hast been of

In Unison — *In Harmony*

old; Gath - er us in, Gath - er us in. A - men.

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2

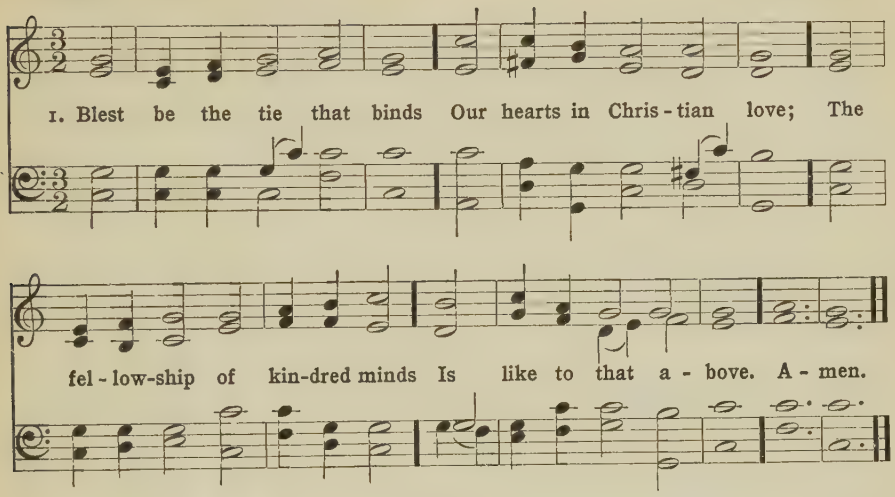
Gather us in: we worship only Thee;
In varied names we stretch a common hand;
In diverse forms a common soul we see;
In many ships we seek one spirit-land;
Gather us in.

3

Each sees one color of Thy rainbow-light,
Each looks upon one tint and calls it heaven;
Thou art the fulness of our partial sight;
We are not perfect till we find the seven;
Gather us in.

289 Blest Be the Tie that Binds

Boylston S. M. LOWELL MASON



2

Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims, are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3

We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4

When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

5

This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.

6

From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin, we shall be free,
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity. Amen.

JOHN FAWCETT

Gather Us In, Thou Love that Fillest All

4

Thine is the mystic life great India craves,
Thine is the Parsee's sin-destroying beam,
Thine is the Buddhist's rest from tossing waves,
Thine is the empire of vast China's dream;
Gather us in.

5

Thine is the Roman's strength without his pride,
Thine is the Greek's glad world without its graves,
Thine is Judæa's law with love beside,
The truth that censures and the grace that saves;
Gather us in.

6

Some seek a Father in the heavens above,
Some ask a human image to adore,
Some crave a spirit vast as life and love:
Within Thy mansions we have all and more;
Gather us in. Amen.

GEORGE MATHESON

290 Through the Night of Doubt and Sorrow

St. Asaph 8787 8787

WILLIAM SAMUEL BAMBRIDGE

1. Through the night of doubt and sor - row On-ward goes the pil - grim band,
Sing - ing songs of ex - pec - ta - tion, March-ing to the prom - ised land.
Clear be - fore us through the dark - ness Gleams and burns the guid - ing light:
Broth-er clasps the hand of broth-er, Step-ping fear-less thro' the night. A-men.

2

One, the light of God's own presence,
O'er His ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread:
One, the object of our journey,
One, the faith that never tires,
One, the earnest looking forward,
One, the hope our God inspires.

3

One, the strain the lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One, the march in God begun:
One, the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the One Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.

4

Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers!
Onward, with the cross our aid!
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
Till we rest beneath its shade!
Soon shall come the great awaking;
Soon the rending of the tomb;
Then, the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom! Amen.

TR. SABINE BARING-GOULD

291 On the Mountain's Top Appearing

Regent Square 878787 — HENRY SMART

1. On the mountain's top ap-pear-ing, Lo! the sa-cred her-ald stands,
Wel-come news to Zi-on bear-ing, Zi-on long in hos-tile lands:
Mourn-ing cap-tive, mourning cap-tive, God Him-self will loose thy bands. A-men.

2

Has thy night been long and mournful?
Have thy friends unfaithful proved?
Have thy foes been proud and scornful,
By thy sighs and tears unmoved?
Cease thy mourning,
Zion still is well beloved.

3

God, thy God, will now restore thee;
He Himself appears thy friend;
All thy foes shall flee before thee;
Here their boasts and triumphs end;
Great deliverance
Zion's King vouchsafes to send.

4

Enemies no more shall trouble;
All thy wrongs shall be redressed;
For thy shame thou shalt have double,
In thy Maker's favor blessed;
All thy conflicts
End in everlasting rest! Amen.

THOMAS KELLY

292 The Morning Light is Breaking

Webb 7676 7676 — George James Webb

1. The morn - ing light is break - ing; The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;
The sons of earth are wak - ing, To pen - i - ten - tial tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings ti - dings from a - far
Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre-pared for Zi - on's war. A-men.

2

See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3

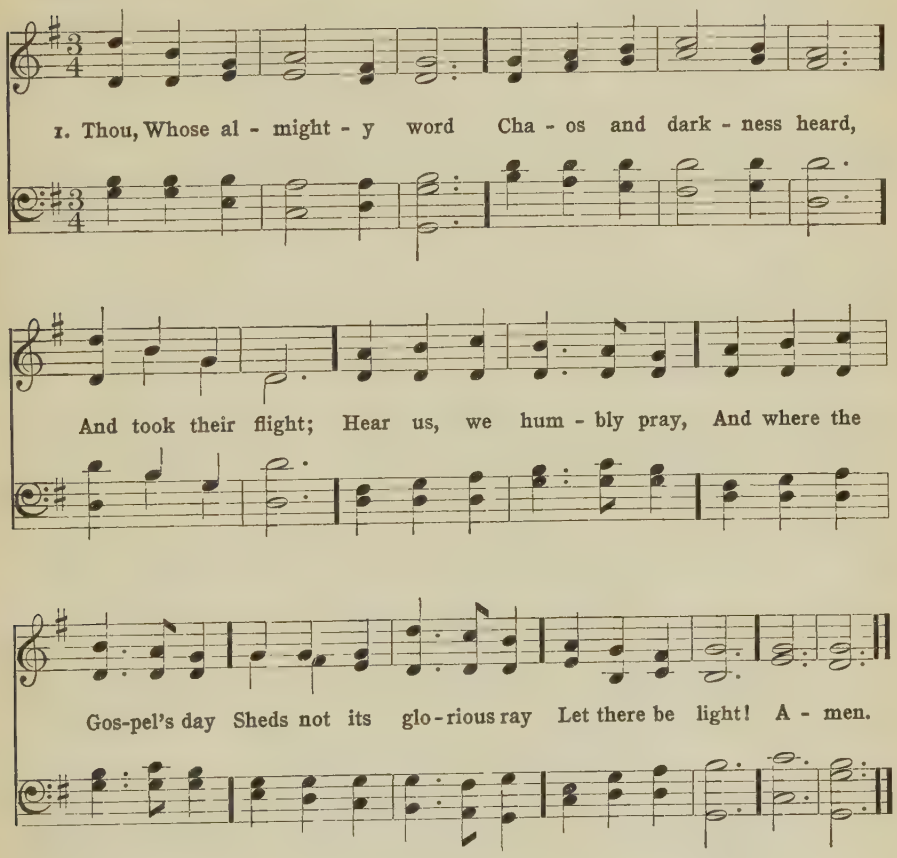
Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay;
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim "The Lord is come!" Amen.

Samuel Francis Smith

293 Thou, Whose Almighty Word

Moscow 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

FELICE DE GIARDINI
Har. by SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY



2

Thou, Who didst come to bring,
On Thy redeeming wing,
  Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind;
O now to all mankind
  Let there be light!

3

Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
  Speed forth Thy flight;
Move on the waters' face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
  Let there be light!

4

Blessed and holy Three,
Glorious Trinity,
  Wisdom, Love, Might;
Boundless as ocean's tide
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the earth, far and wide,
  Let there be light! Amen.

JOHN MARRIOTT

Trumpet of God, Sound High

Trumpet Call Irregular

RAYMOND HUNTINGTON WOODMAN

1. Trumpet of God, sound high; Till the hearts of the hea-then shake

And the souls that in slum-ber lie At the voice of the Lord a-wake.

Till the fenc-ed cit-ies fall At the blast of the Gos-pel call.

Trum-pet of God, sound high, Trum-pet of God, sound high. A-men.

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2

Hosts of the Lord, go forth;
Go, strong in the power of His rest,
Till the south be at one with the north,
And peace upon east and west.
Till the far-off lands shall thrill
With the gladness of God's "Good-will."
Hosts of the Lord, go forth.

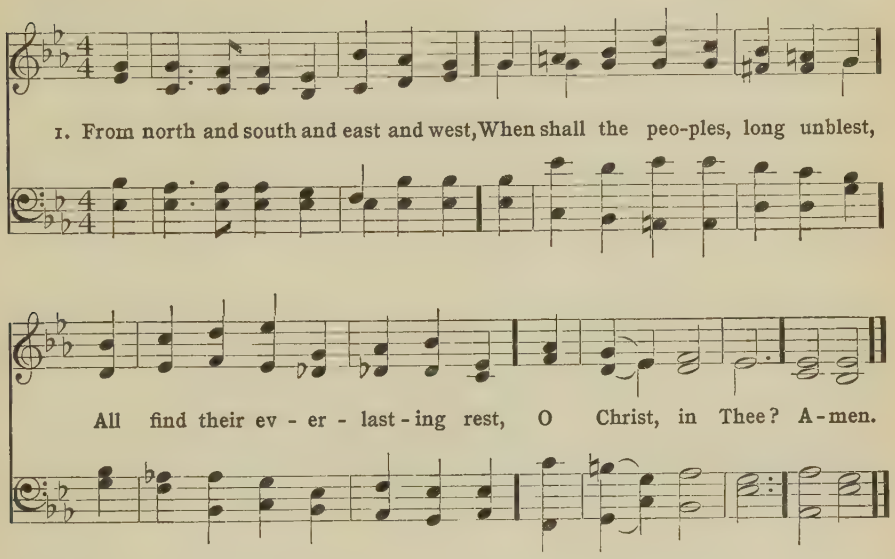
3

Come, as of old, like fire;
O Force of the Lord, descend,
Till with love of the world's desire
Earth burns to its utmost end,
Till the ransomed people sing
To the glory of Christ the King.
Come, as of old, like fire. Amen.

ARNOLD BROOKS

295 From North and South and East and West

Sunset 8 8 8 4 — JOSEPH BARNBY



2
When shall the climes of ageless snow
Be with the Gospel light aglow,
And all men their Redeemer know,
O Christ, in Thee?

3
When on each southern balmy coast,
Shall ransomed men, in countless host,
Rise, heart and voice, to make sweet boast,
O Christ, in Thee?

4
O when in all the orient lands,
From cities white and flaming sands,
Shall men lift dedicated hands,
O Christ, to Thee?

5
O when shall heathen darkness roll
Away in light, from pole to pole,
And endless day by every soul
Be found in Thee?

6
Bring, Lord, the long-predicted hour,
The ages' diadem and flower,
When all shall find their Refuge, Tower,
And Home in Thee! Amen.

GEORGE THOMAS COSTER

296 O Zion, Haste, Thy Mission High Fulfilling

Tidings Irregular — JAMES WALCH

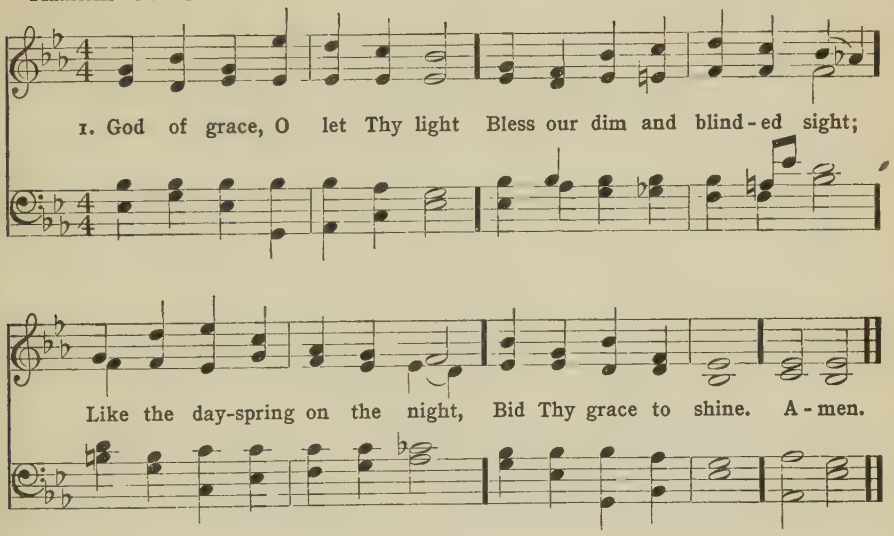
1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the world that God is Light; That He Who made all na-tions is not will - ing One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night: *Pub - lish glad ti - dings; ti - dings of peace; Ti - dings of Je - sus, re-demp-tion and re - lease.* A-men.

2

Proclaim to every people, tongue and nation
That God, in Whom they live and move is Love:
Tell how He stooped to save His lost creation,
And died on earth that man might live above.

297 God of Grace, O Let Thy Light

Haarlem 7775 — BERTHOLD TOURS



2

To the nations led astray
Thine eternal love display;
Let Thy truth direct their way
Till the world be Thine.

3

Praise to Thee, the faithful Lord;
Let all tongues in glad accord
Learn the good thanksgiving word,
Ever praising Thee.

4

Let them moved to gladness sing,
Owning Thee their Judge and King;
Righteous truth shall bloom and spring
Where Thy rule shall be.

5

Praise to Thee, all faithful Lord;
Let all tongues in glad accord
Speak the good thanksgiving word,
Heart-rejoicing praise.

6

So the fruitful earth's increase,
Bounty of the God of peace,
Never in its course shall cease
Through the length of days.

7

While His grace our life shall cheer,
Furthest lands shall own His fear,
Brought to Him in worship near,
Taught His mercy's ways. Amen.

EDWARD CHURTON

O Zion, Haste, Thy Mission High Fulfilling

3

Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious;
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way,
Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious;
And all thou spendest Jesus will repay.

4

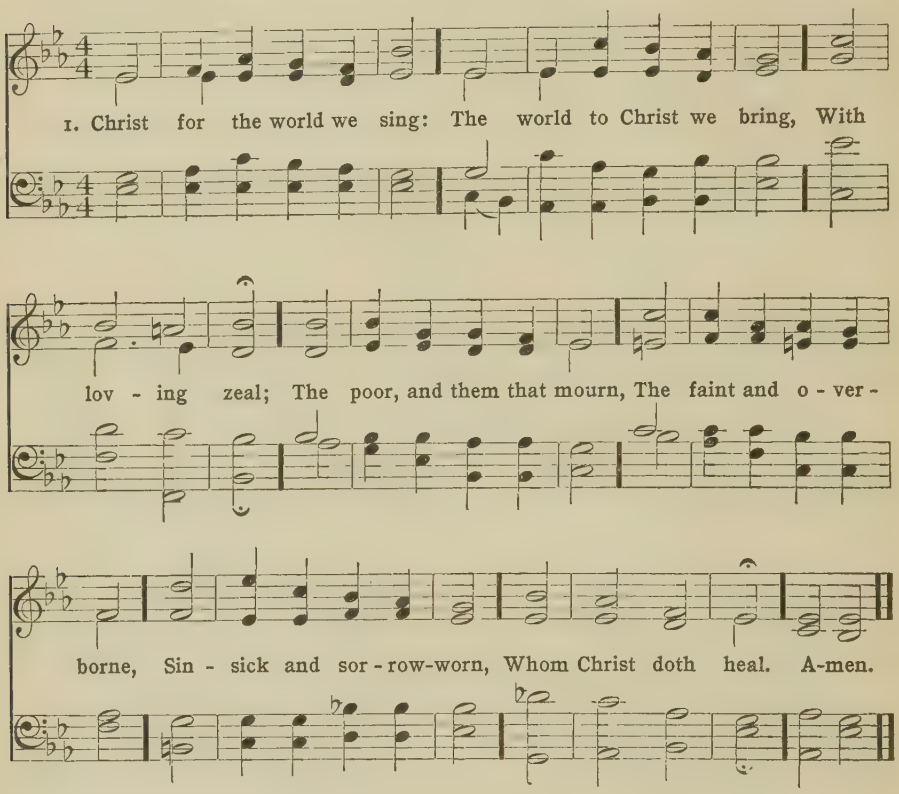
He comes again—O Sion, ere thou meet Him,
Make known to every heart His saving grace;
Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to greet Him,
Through thy neglect, unfit to see His face.
Publish glad tidings; tidings of peace;
Tidings of Jesus, redemption and release. Amen.

MARY ANN THOMPSON

Christ for the World We Sing

St. Ambrose 6646664

WILLIAM HENRY MONK



2

Christ for the world we sing:
The world to Christ we bring,
With fervent prayer;
The wayward and the lost,
By restless passions tossed,
Redeemed at countless cost,
From dark despair.

3

Christ for the world we sing:
The world to Christ we bring,
With one accord;
With us the work to share,
With us reproach to dare,
With us the cross to bear,
For Christ our Lord.

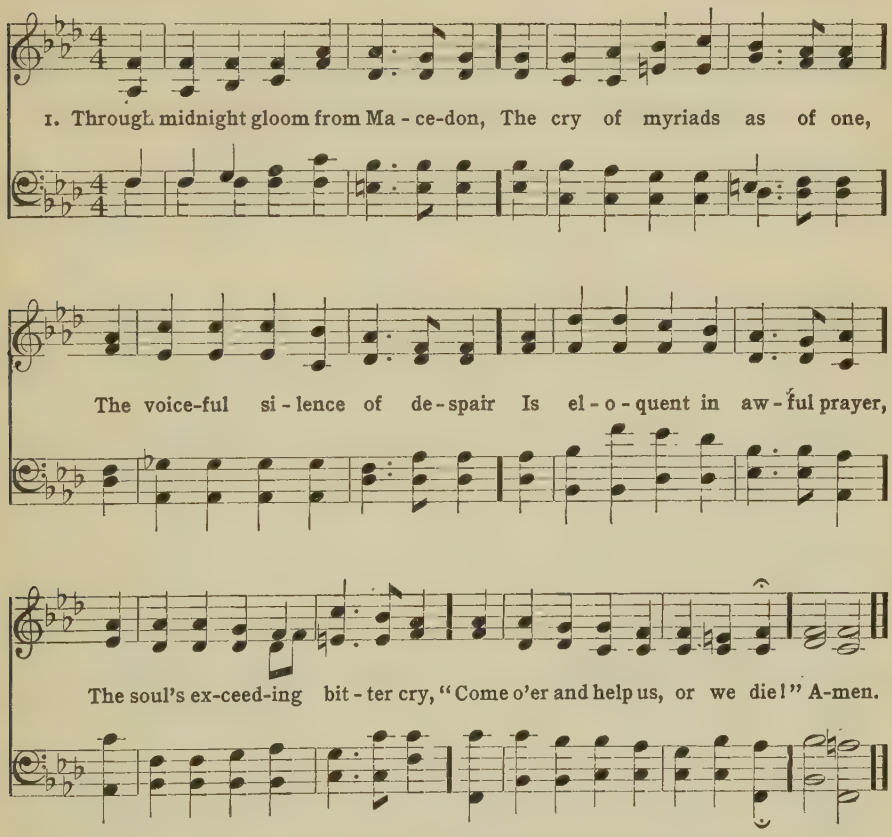
4

Christ for the world we sing:
The world to Christ we bring,
With joyful song;
The new-born souls, whose days,
Reclaimed from error's ways,
Inspired with hope and praise,
To Christ belong. Amen.

SAMUEL WOLCOTT

299 Through Midnight Gloom from Macedon

Macedon 8 8 8 8 8 8 — John Naylor



2

How mournfully it echoes on!
For half the earth is Macedon;
These brethren to their brethren call,
And by the Love which loved them all,
And by the whole world's Life they cry,
"O ye that live, behold we die!"

3

By other sounds the world is won
Than that which wails from Macedon;
The roar of gain is round it rolled,
Or men unto themselves are sold,
And cannot list the alien cry,
"O hear and help us, lest we die!"

4

Yet with that cry from Macedon
The very car of Christ rolls on;
"I come; who would abide My day
In yonder wilds prepare My way;
My voice is crying in their cry;
Help ye the dying, lest ye die."

5

Jesus, for men of Man the Son,
Yea, Thine the cry from Macedon;
O by the kingdom and the power
And glory of Thine Advent hour,
Wake heart and will to hear their cry;
Help us to help them, lest we die! Amen.

Samuel John Stone

From Greenland's Icy Mountains

Missionary Hymn 7676 7676

LOWELL MASON

1. From Greenland's i - cy mount - ains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,
Where Af - ric's sun - ny fount - ains Roll down their gold - en sand;
From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm-y plain,—
They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain. A-men.

2

Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation, O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim
Till each remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

3

Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign. Amen.

REGINALD HEBER

301 Look from Thy Sphere of Endless Day

Warrington L. M. RALPH HARRISON

1. Look from Thy sphere of end - less day, O God of mer - cy and of might! In pit - y look on those who stray, Be - night - ed in this land of light. A - men.

2

In peopled vale, in lonely glen,
In crowded mart, by stream or sea,
How many of the sons of men
Hear not the message sent from Thee!

3

Send forth Thy heralds, Lord, to call
The thoughtless young, the hardened old,
A scattered, homeless flock, till all
Be gathered to Thy peaceful fold.

4

Send them Thy mighty Word to speak,
Till faith shall dawn and doubt depart,
To awe the bold, to stay the weak,
And bind and heal the broken heart.

5

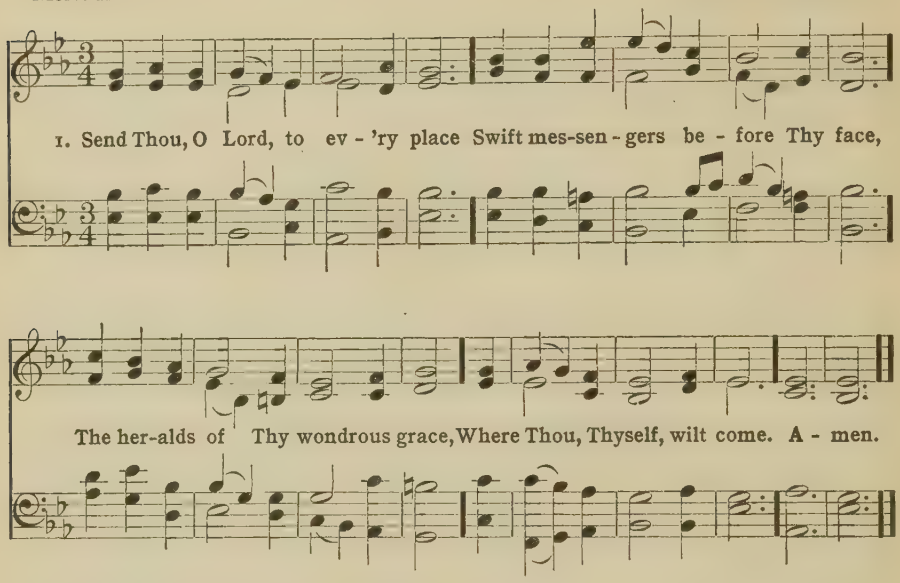
Then all these wastes, a dreary scene
That makes us sadden as we gaze,
Shall grow with living waters green,
And lift to heaven the voice of praise. Amen.

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT

302 Send Thou, O Lord, to Every Place

Moredun 8 8 8 6

GEORGE WILLIAM TORRANCE



2
Send men whose eyes have seen the King,
Men in whose ears His sweet words ring;
Send such Thy lost ones home to bring;
Send them where Thou wilt come.

3
To bring good news to souls in sin;
The bruised and broken hearts to win;
In every place to bring them in;
Where Thou, Thyself, wilt come.

4
Thou who hast died, Thy victory claim;
Assert, O Christ, Thy glory's name,
And far to lands of pagan shame,
Send men where Thou wilt come.

5
Gird each one with the Spirit's sword,
The sword of Thine own deathless word;
And make them conquerors, conquering, Lord,
Where Thou, Thyself, wilt come.

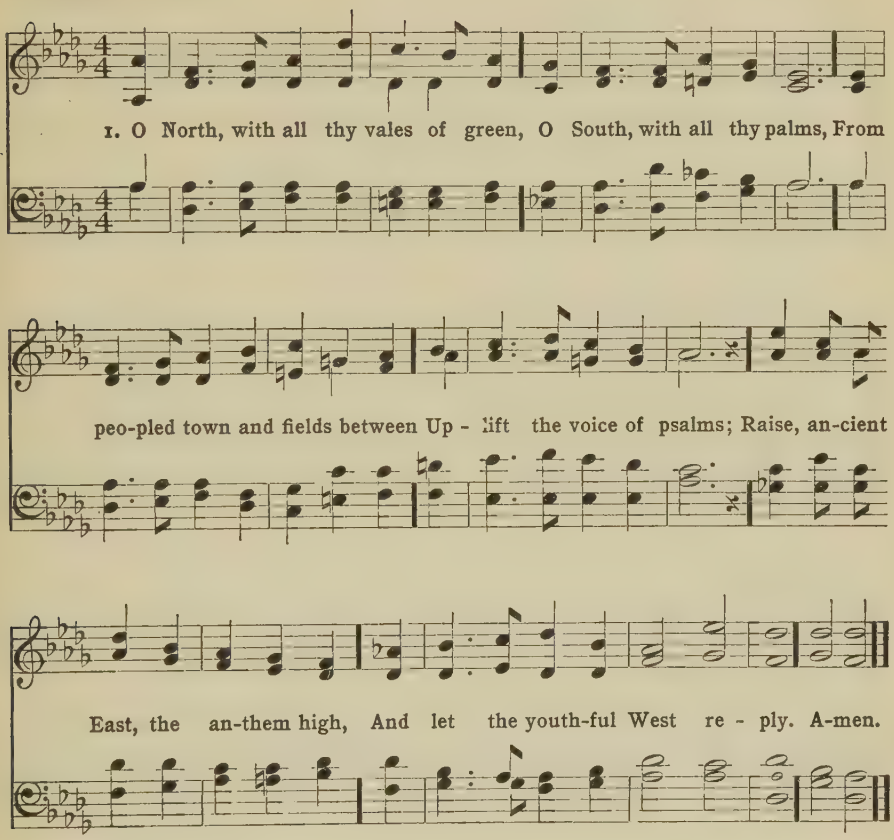
6
Raise up, O Lord the Holy Ghost,
From this broad land a mighty host,
Their war-cry "We will seek the lost,
Where Thou, O Christ, wilt come!" Amen.

MARY CORNELIA GATES

303 O North, with All Thy Vales of Green

Montclair 8 6 8 6 8 8

RAYMOND HUNTINGTON WOODMAN



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2

Lo! in the clouds of heaven appears
God's well-beloved Son;
He brings a train of brighter years;
His kingdom is begun;
He comes a guilty world to bless
With mercy, truth, and righteousness.

3

O Father, haste the promised hour
When at His feet shall lie
All rule, authority, and power
Beneath the ample sky,
When He shall reign from pole to pole,
The Lord of every human soul.

4

When all shall heed the words He said
Amid their daily cares,
And by the loving life He led
Shall seek to pattern theirs;
And He who conquered death shall win
The nobler conquest over sin. Amen.

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT

The Voice Says, Cry

Vox Dei L. M.

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES

1. The voice says, Cry! what shall we cry? All flesh is grass, and

In Unison

like the flower Its glo - ries droop, its pleas - ures die,

In Harmony

Its joys but last one fleet - ing hour. A - men.

2

The voice says, Cry! O piteous cry!
And are there none to help and save?
Have all that live beneath the sky
No other prospect but a grave?

3

The voice says, Cry! yet glorious cry!
The Word of God can never fall,
And tells how Jesus, throned on high,
Holds out eternal life to all.

4

The voice says, Cry! who needs the cry?
O brother men! who needs it not?
By countless millions far and nigh,
'Tis still unheard, despised, forgot.

5

The voice says, Cry! what stops the cry?
Our greed of wealth, our love of ease,
Our lack of earnest will to try
Mankind to save, and God to please.

6

The voice says, Cry! O let us cry!
Though standing on death's awful brink
Men feast, they jest, they sell, they buy,
And cannot see, and will not think.

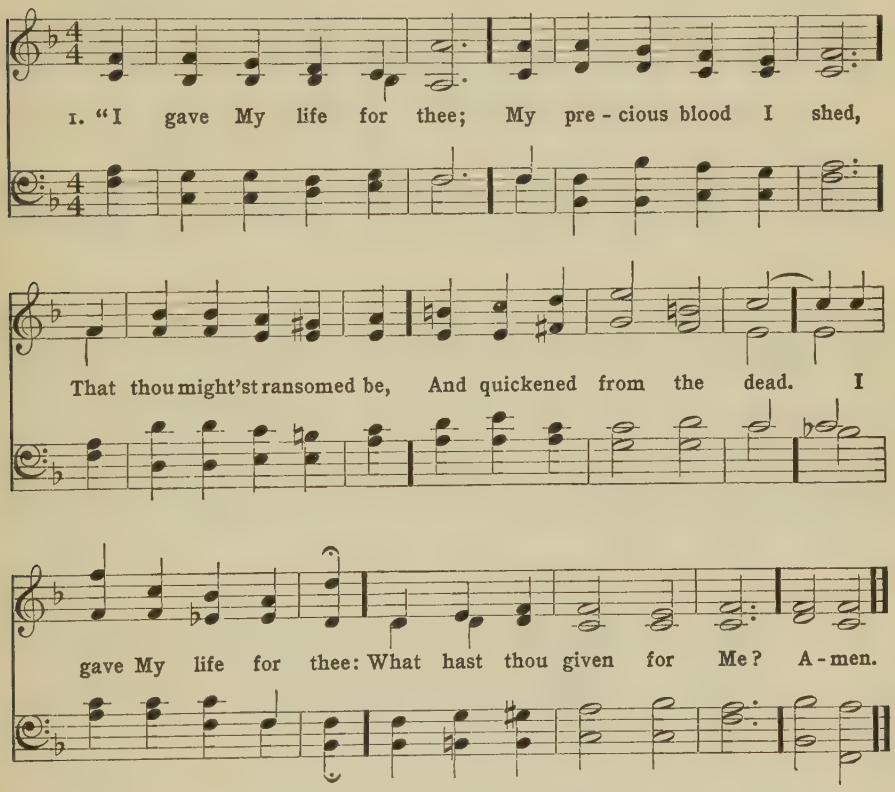
7

The voice says, Cry! Lord, we would cry,
But, of Thy goodness, teach us how;
For fast the hours of mercy fly,
And, if we cry, it must be now. Amen.

HENRY TWELLS

305 I Gave My Life for Thee

St. Olave 666666 JOSEPH BARNBY



2

"I spent long years for thee,
In weariness and woe,
That an eternity
Of joy thou mightest know.
I spent long years for thee:
Hast thou spent one for Me?

3

"My Father's home of light,
My rainbow-circled throne,
I left, for earthly night,
For wanderings sad and lone.
I left it all for thee,
Hast thou left aught for Me?

4

"And I have brought to thee,
Down from My home above,
Salvation full and free,
My pardon and My love.
Great gifts I brought to thee:
What hast thou brought to Me?"

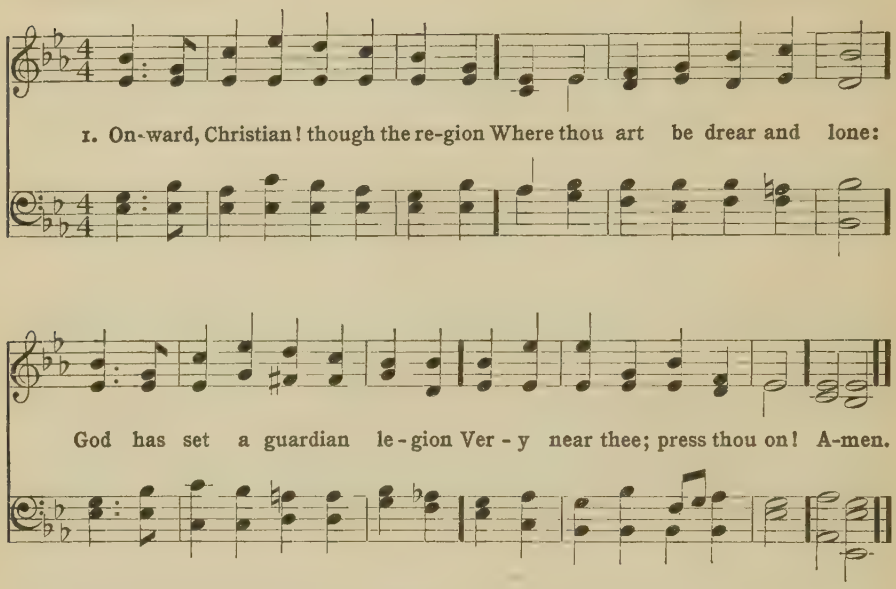
5

O let thy life be given,
Thy years for Him be spent;
World-fetters all be riven,
And joy with suffering blent.
Bring thou thy precious all:
Follow thy Saviour's call. Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL

306 Onward, Christian! Though the Region

St. Oswald 8 7 8 7 — JOHN BACCHUS DYKES



2

Listen, Christian! their hosanna
  Rolleth o'er thee: "God is Love:"
Write upon thy red-cross banner,
  "Upward ever; heaven's above."

3

By the thorn-road, and none other,
  Is the mount of vision won;
Tread it without shrinking, brother
  Jesus trod it; press thou on!

4

Be this world the wiser, stronger,
  For thy life of pain and peace,
While it needs thee; O no longer
  Pray thou for thy quick release!

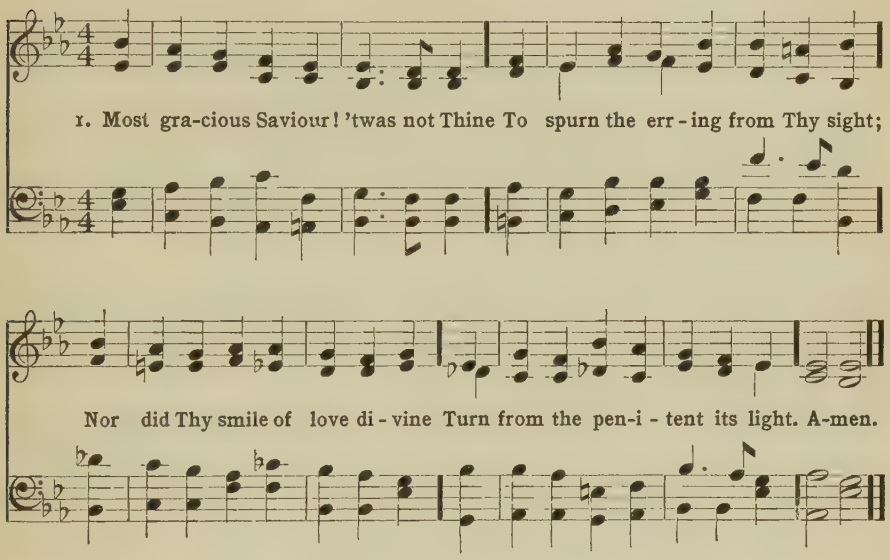
5

Pray thou, Christian, daily rather,
  That thou be a faithful son;
By the prayer of Jesus, "Father,
  Not my will, but Thine, be done." Amen.

SAMUEL JOHNSON

307 Most Gracious Saviour! 'twas not Thine

Harrow L. M. EATON FANING



2

Shall we who own the Christian name,
A brother's fault too sternly view,
Or think Thy holy name can blame
The tear to human frailty due?

3

May we, while human guilt awakes
Upon our cheek the generous glow,
Spare the offender's heart that breaks
Beneath its load of shame and woe.

4

Conscious of frailty, may we yield
Forgiveness of the wrongs we bear;
And strive the penitent to shield
From further sin or dark despair.

5

And when our own offences weigh
Upon our hearts with anguish sore,
May we remember Thou didst say,
"In peace depart, but sin no more." Amen.

STEPHEN GREENLEAF BULFINCH

308 Lord, Speak to Me, that I May Speak

Hermon L. M. BATTISON HAYNES

1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv-ing ech-oes of Thy tone; As Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err - ing chil-dren lost and lone. A-men.

2

O lead me, Lord, that I may lead
The wandering and the wavering feet;
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed
Thy hungering ones with manna sweet.

3

O strengthen me, that while I stand
Firm on the Rock, and strong in Thee,
I may stretch out a loving hand
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.

4

O teach me, Lord, that I may teach
The precious things Thou dost impart;
And wing my words, that they may reach
The hidden depths of many a heart.

5

O give Thine own sweet rest to me,
That I may speak with soothing power
A word in season, as from Thee,
To weary ones in needful hour.

6

O fill me with Thy fulness, Lord,
Until my very heart o'erflow
In kindling thought and glowing word,
Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show

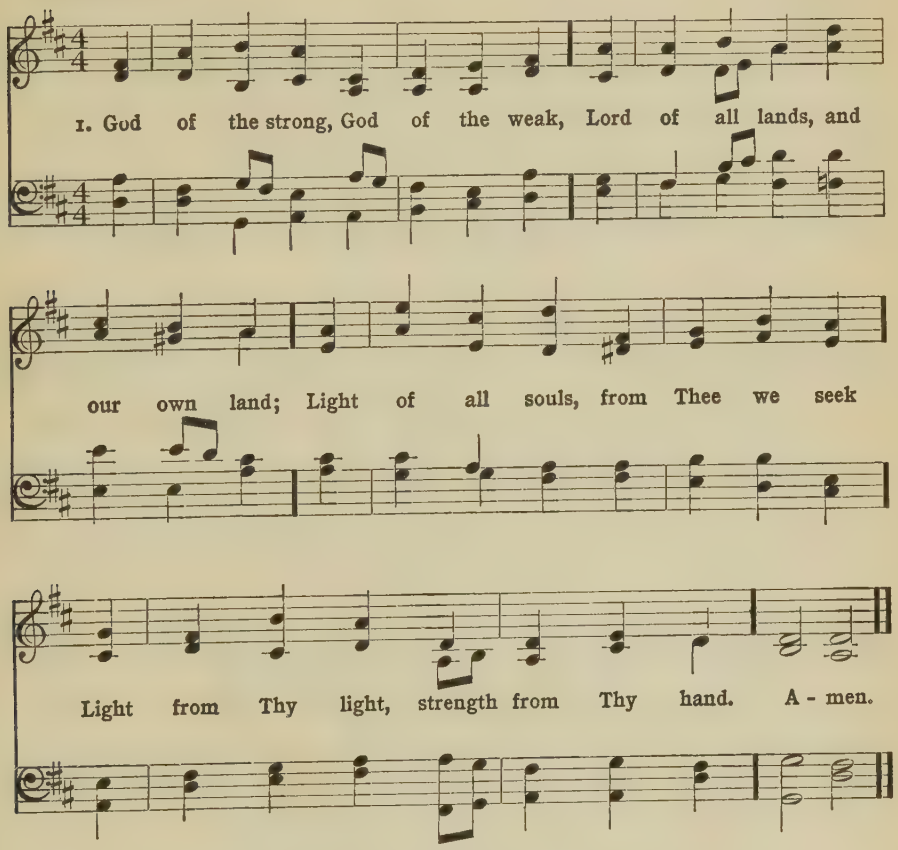
7

O use me, Lord, use even me,
Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where
Until Thy blessed face I see,
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share. Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL

309 God of the Strong, God of the Weak

Totland L. M. JOHN STAINER



2

In suffering Thou hast made us one,
  In mighty burdens one are we;
Teach us that lowliest duty done
  Is highest service unto Thee.

3

Teach us, Great Teacher of mankind,
  The sacrifice that brings Thy balm;
The love, the work that bless and bind;
  Teach us Thy majesty, Thy calm.

4

Teach Thou, and we shall know, indeed,
  The truth divine that maketh free;
And knowing, we may sow the seed
  That blossoms through eternity. Amen.

RICHARD WATSON GILDER

310 O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee

Maryton L. M. HENRY PERCY SMITH

1. O Mas - ter, let me walk with Thee In low - ly paths of

ser - vice free; Tell me Thy se - cret, help me bear

The strain of toil, the fret of care. A - men.

2
Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear, winning word of love;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.

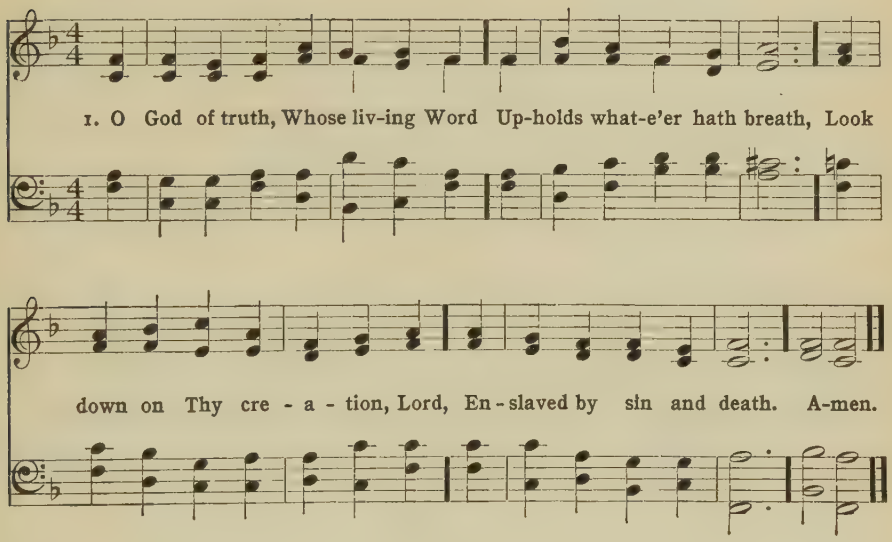
3
Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong,

4
In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way,
In peace that only Thou canst give,
With Thee, O Master, let me live. Amen.

WASHINGTON GLADDEN

311 O God of Truth, Whose Living Word

St. Flavian C. M. DAY'S PSALTER



2

Set up Thy standard, Lord, that we,
  Who claim a heavenly birth,
May march with Thee to smite the lies
  That vex Thy groaning earth.

3

Then, God of truth, for Whom we long,
  Thou Who wilt hear our prayer,
Do Thine own battle in our hearts,
  And slay the falsehood there.

4

Still smite! still burn! till nought is left
  But God's own truth and love;
Then, Lord, as morning dew come down,
  Rest on us from above.

5

Yea, come! then, tried as in the fire,
  From every lie set free,
Thy perfect truth shall dwell in us,
  And we shall live in Thee. Amen.

THOMAS HUGHES

312 When Thy Soldiers Take Their Swords

Day-Star 777777

SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY

1. When Thy sol-diers take their swords, When they speak the sol - emn words,

When they kneel be - fore Thee here, Feel - ing Thee, their Fa - ther, near;

These Thy chil-dren, Lord, de - fend; To their help Thy Spir-it send. A-men.

2

When the world's sharp strife is nigh,
When they hear the battle-cry,
When they rush into the fight,
Knowing not temptation's might;
These Thy children, Lord, defend;
To their zeal Thy wisdom lend.

3

When their hearts are lifted high
With success or victory,
When they feel the conqueror's pride;
Lest they grow self-satisfied,
These Thy children, Lord, defend;
Teach their souls to Thee to bend.

4

When the vows that they have made,
When the prayers that they have prayed,
Shall be fading from their hearts;
When their first warm faith departs;
These Thy children, Lord, defend;
Keep them faithful to the end.

5

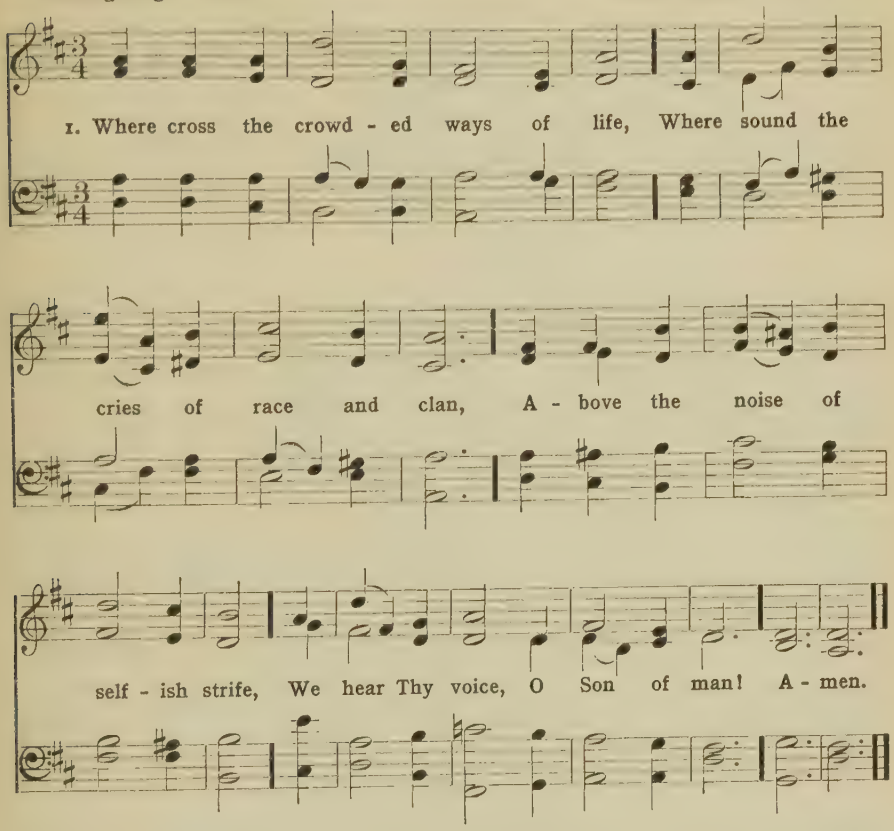
Through life's conflict guard us all;
Or if wounded some should fall
Ere the victory be won;
For the sake of Christ Thy Son
These Thy children, Lord, defend;
And in death Thy comfort lend. Amen.

FRANCES MARY OWEN

313 Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life

Thanksgiving L. M.

FRANCIS REGINALD STATHAM



2

In haunts of wretchedness and need,
On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
From paths where hide the lures of greed,
We catch the vision of Thy tears.

3

From tender childhood's helplessness,
From woman's grief, man's burdened toil,
From famished souls, from sorrow's stress,
Thy heart has never known recoil.

4

The cup of water given for Thee
Still holds the freshness of Thy grace;
Yet long these multitudes to see
The sweet compassion of Thy face.

5

O Master, from the mountain side,
Make haste to heal these hearts of pain,
Among these restless throngs abide,
O tread the city's streets again.

6

Till sons of men shall learn Thy love
And follow where Thy feet have trod:
Till glorious from Thy heaven above
Shall come the city of our God. Amen.

FRANK MASON NORTH

314 Lord, Lead the Way the Saviour Went

St. Leonard C. M. D. HENRY HILES

1. Lord, lead the way the Sav - iour went, By lane and cell ob - scure,
And let love's treasures still be spent, Like His, up - on the poor:
Like Him, thro' scenes of deep dis-tress, Who bore the world's sad weight,
We, in their crowd-ed lone - li - ness, Would seek the des - o - late. A-men.

2

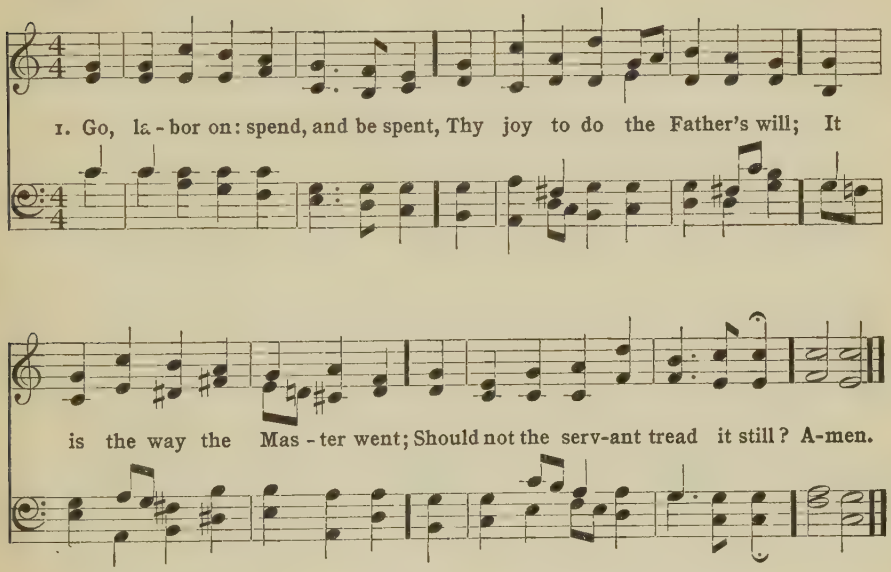
For Thou hast placed us side by side
In this wide world of ill,
And, that Thy followers may be tried,
The poor are with us still.
Mean are all offerings we can make,
But Thou hast taught us, Lord,
If given for the Saviour's sake,
They lose not their reward. Amen.

WILLIAM CROSWELL

Service

315 Go, Labor On: Spend, and Be Spent

Marken L. M. BERTHOLD TOURS



2

Go, labor on: 'tis not for naught;
  Thy earthly loss is heavenly gain;
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;
  The Master praises:—what are men?

3

Go, labor on: enough while here
  If He shall praise thee, If He deign
Thy willing heart to mark and cheer;
  No toil for Him shall be in vain.

4

Go, labor on while it is day:
  The world's dark night is hastening on.
Speed, speed thy work, cast sloth away;
  It is not thus that souls are won.

5

Toil on, faint not, keep watch and pray:
  Be wise the erring soul to win;
Go forth into the world's highway,
  Compel the wanderer to come in.

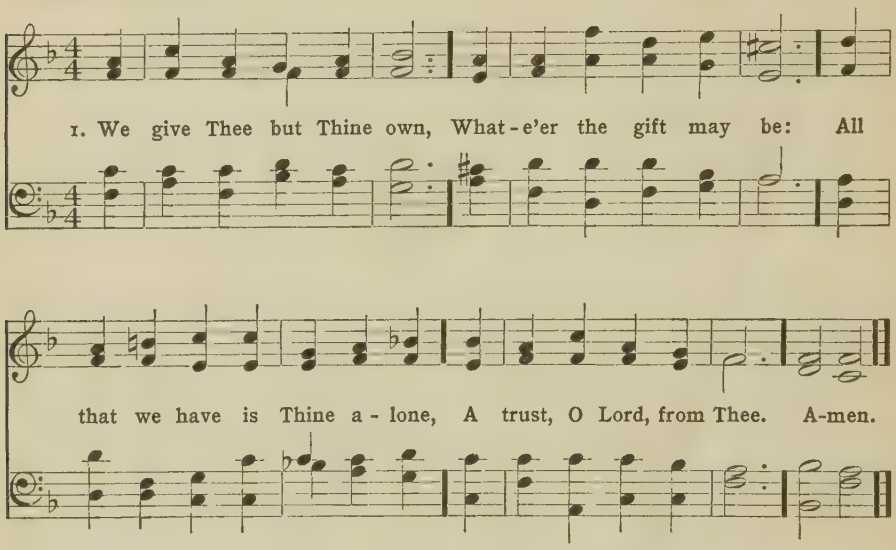
6

Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;
  For toil comes rest, for exile home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
  The midnight peal, "Behold, I come." Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR

316 We Give Thee But Thine Own

Master Mine S. M. HENRY JOHN GAUNTLETT



2

May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as Thou blessest us,
To Thee our first-fruits give.

3

O hearts are bruised and dead,
And homes are bare and cold,
And lambs, for whom the Shepherd bled,
Are straying from the fold.

4

To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless,
Is angels' work below.

5

The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,
It is a Christ-like thing.

6

And we believe Thy Word,
Though dim our faith may be;
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee. Amen.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW

317 Thou to Whom the Sick and Dying

Suppliant 878777

JOHN STAINER

1. Thou to Whom the sick and dy - ing Ev - er came, nor came in vain,

Still with heal - ing word re - ply - ing To the wea - ried cry of pain;

In Unison *In Harmony*

Hear us, Je - sus, as we meet Suppliants at Thy mer - cy - seat. A-men.

2

Still the weary, sick, and dying
Need a brother's, sister's care,
On Thy higher help relying
May we now their burden share,
Bringing all our offerings meet
Suppliants at Thy mercy-seat.

3

May each child of Thine be willing,
Willing both in hand and heart,
All the law of love fulfilling,
Ever comfort to impart;
Ever bringing offerings meet,
Suppliant to Thy mercy-seat.

4

So may sickness, sin, and sadness
To Thy healing virtue yield,
Till the sick and sad, in gladness,
Rescued, ransomed, cleansed, healed,
One in Thee together meet,
Pardoned at Thy judgment-seat. Amen.

GODFREY THRING

Who is on the Lord's Side

Armageddon 6565 6565 6565

Arranged by JOHN GOSS

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His help-ers

Oth-er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?

Who is on the Lord's side? Who will for Him go? By Thy call of mer-cy,

By Thy grace di-vine, We are on the Lord's side, Saviour, we are Thine. A-men.

2

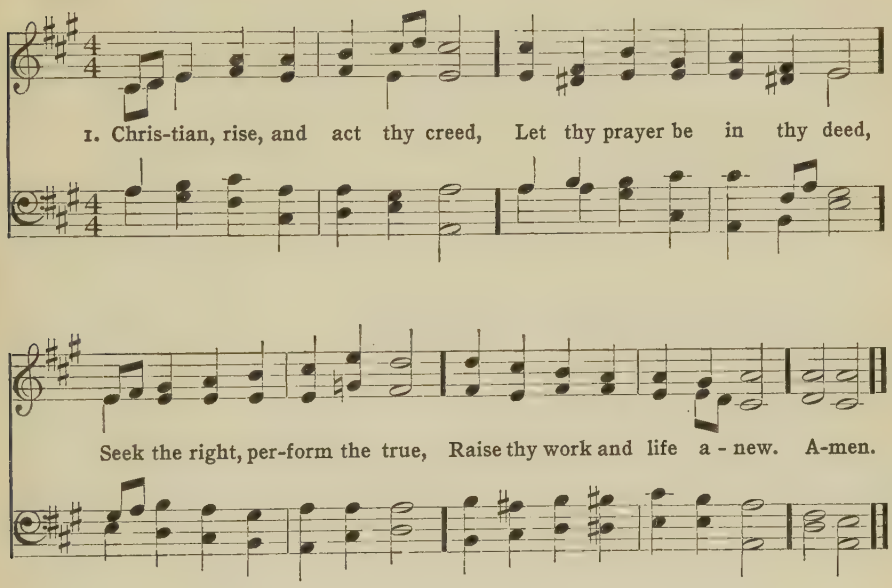
Not for weight of glory,
Nor for crown and palm,
Enter we the army,
Raise the warrior psalm;
But for love that claimeth
Lives for whom He died,
He whom Jesus nameth
Must be on His side.
By Thy love constraining,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine.

3

Jesus, Thou hast bought us,
Not with gold or gem,
But with Thine own life-blood,
For Thy diadem.
With Thy blessing filling
Each who comes to Thee,
Thou hast made us willing,
Thou hast made us free.
By Thy grand redemption,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine.

319 Christian, Rise, and Act Thy Creed

Barnet 7777 — Arthur Cottman



2

Hearts around Thee sink with care;
Thou canst help their load to bear,
Thou canst bring inspiring light,
Arm their faltering wills to fight.

3

Let thine alms be hope and joy,
And thy worship God's employ;
Give Him thanks in humble zeal,
Learning all His will to feel.

4

Come then, Law Divine, and reign,
Freest faith assailed in vain,
Perfect love bereft of fear,
Born in heaven and radiant here. Amen.

Francis Albert Rollo Russell

Who is on the Lord's Side

4

Fierce may be the conflict,
Strong may be the foe;
But the King's own army
None can overthrow.
Round His standard ranging,
Victory is secure;
For His truth unchanging
Makes the triumph sure.
Joyfully enlisting
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine.

5

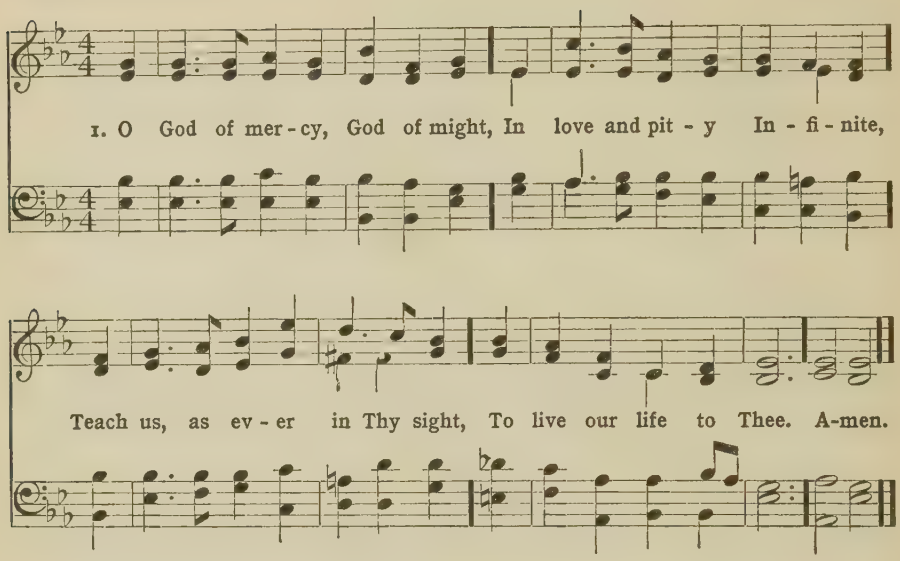
Chosen to be soldiers
In an alien land,
Chosen, called, faithful,
For our Captain's band,—
In the service royal,
Let us not grow cold;
Let us be right loyal,
Noble, true, and bold.
Master, Thou wilt keep us,
By Thy grace divine,
Always on the Lord's side,
Saviour, always Thine. Amen.

Frances Ridley Havergal

320 O God of Mercy, God of Might

Elmhurst 8 8 8 6

EDWIN DREWETT



2

And Thou Who cam'st on earth to die,
That fallen man might live thereby,
O hear us, for to Thee we cry,
  In hope, O Lord, to Thee.

3

Teach us the lesson Thou hast taught,
To feel for those Thy blood hath bought;
That every word, and deed, and thought
  May work a work for Thee.

4

For all are brethren, far and wide
Since Thou, O Lord, for all hast died:
Then teach us, whatsoe'er betide,
  To love them all in Thee.

5

In sickness, sorrow, want, or care,
Whate'er it be, 'tis ours to share;
May we, where help is needed, there
  Give help as unto Thee.

6

And may Thy Holy Spirit move
All those who live, to live in love,
Till Thou shalt greet in heaven above
  All those who give to Thee. Amen.

GODFREY THRING

Soldiers of Christ, Arise

Soldiers S. M.

RAYMOND HUNTINGTON WOODMAN

In Unison *In Harmony*

1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mor on,

Strong in the strength which God supplies, Thro' His e - ter - nal Son. A-men.

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2

Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in His mighty power;
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

3

Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued,
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God.

4

From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.

5

That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may o'ercome, through Christ alone,
And stand entire at last. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY

Christian, Dost Thou See Them

Holy War 6565 6565

JOSIAH BOOTH

In Unison

1. Chris-tian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground,

How the powers of dark - ness, Com-pass thee a - round?

In Harmony

Chris - tian, up and smite them, Count - ing gain but loss;

Smite them by the mer - it Of the ho - ly cross. A-men.

2

Christian, dost thou hear them,
How they speak thee fair?
"Always fast and vigil?
Always watch and prayer?"
Christian, answer boldly,
"While I breathe I pray."
Peace shall follow battle,
Night shall end in day.

3

"Well I know thy trouble,
O My servant true;
Thou art very weary,
I was weary too!
But that toil shall make thee
Some day all Mine own;
And the end of sorrow
Shall be near My throne." Amen.

TI. JOHN MASON NEALE

Christian, Dost Thou See Them

SECOND TUNE

St. Andrew of Crete 6565 6565

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES

1. Chris - tian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground,

How the powers of dark - ness, Com - pass thee a - round?

In Unison

Chris - tian, up and smite them, Count - ing gain but loss;

In Harmony

Smite them by the mer - it Of the ho - ly cross. A-men.

323 Fight the Good Fight with All Thy Might

Pentecost L. M. WILLIAM BOYD

1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right; Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly. A - men.

2

Run the straight race through God's good grace,
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
Life with its way before us lies,
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

3

Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide;
His boundless mercy will provide;
Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

4

Faint not nor fear, His arms are near;
He changeth not, and thou art dear;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee. Amen.

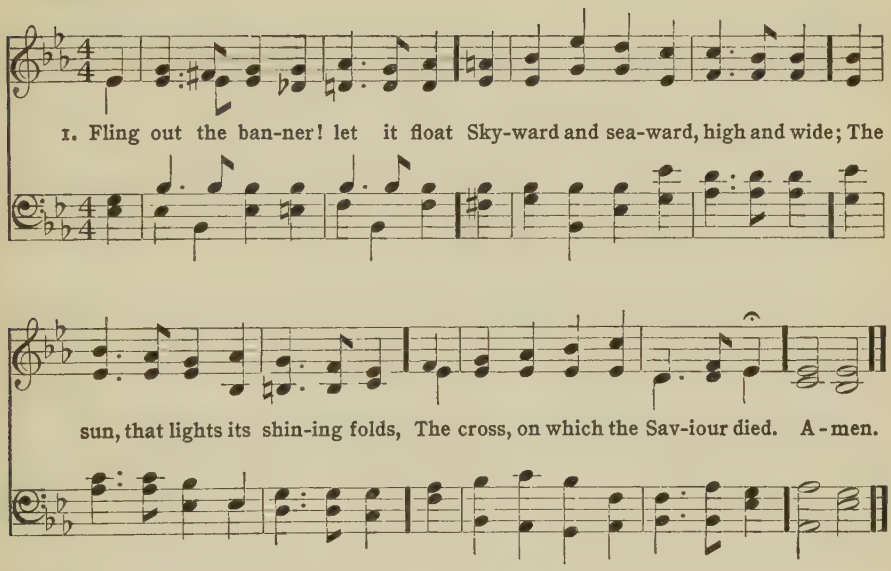
JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL

Christian Warfare

324 Fling Out the Banner! Let it Float

Waltham L. M.

JOHN BAPTISTE CALKIN



2

Fling out the banner! angels bend
  In anxious silence o'er the sign:
And vainly seek to comprehend
  The wonder of the love divine.

3

Fling out the banner! heathen lands
  Shall see from far the glorious sight,
And nations, crowding to be born
  Baptize their spirits in its light.

4

Fling out the banner! sin-sick souls
  That sink and perish in the strife,
Shall touch in faith its radiant hem,
  And spring immortal into life.

5

Fling out the banner; let it float
  Skyward and seaward, high and wide
Our glory, only in the cross;
  Our only hope, the Crucified!

6

Fling out the banner! wide and high,
  Seaward and skyward, let it shine:
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
  We conquer only in that sign. Amen.

GEORGE WASHINGTON DOANE

325 Stand Up! Stand Up for Jesus

Webb 7676 7676 — George James Webb

1. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol-diers of the cross;
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His arm - y shall He lead,
Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quish'd, And Christ is Lord in - deed. A-men.

2

Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
The solemn watchword hear;
If while ye sleep He suffers,
Away with shame and fear;
Where'er ye meet with evil,
Within you or without,
Charge for the God of battles,
And put the foe to rout.

3

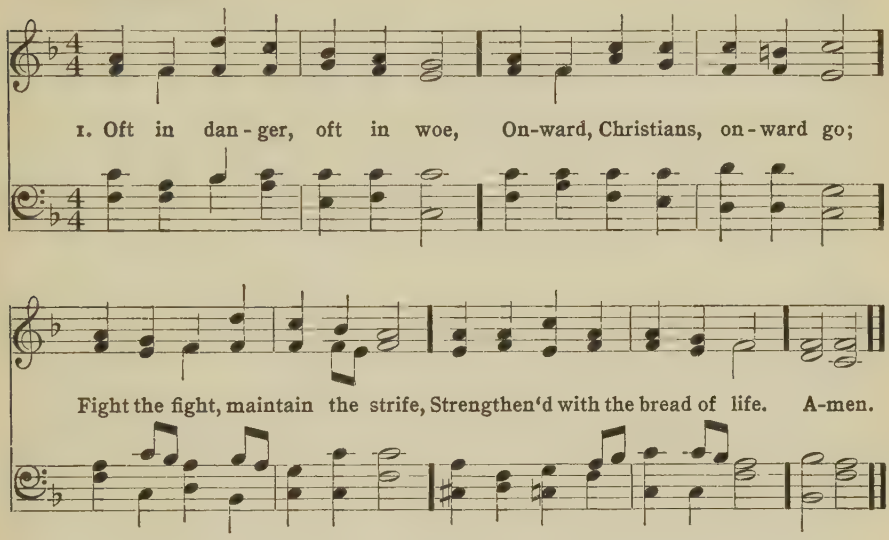
Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this His glorious day.
Ye that are men now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger
And strength to strength oppose.

Christian Warfare

Oft in Danger, Oft in Woe

University College 7777

HENRY JOHN GAUNTLETT



2
Let your drooping hearts be glad;
March in heavenly armor clad;
Fight, nor think the battle long,
Soon shall victory tune your song.

3
Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not fears your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your need.

4
Onward then to battle move,
More than conquerors ye shall prove;
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go. Amen.

HENRY KIRKE WHITE and SARA FRANCES COLQUHOUN

Stand Up! Stand Up for Jesus

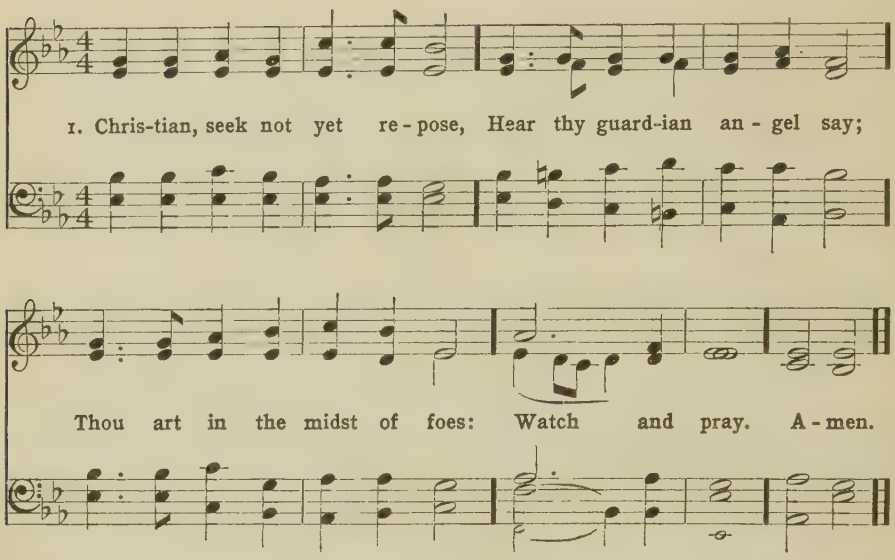
4
Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own.
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
When duty calls or danger
Be never wanting there!

5
Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song.
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally. Amen.

GEORGE DUFFIELD

327 Christian, Seek Not Yet Repose

Vigilate 7773 — William Henry Monk



2
Principalities and powers,
  Mustering their unseen array,
Wait for thy unguarded hours;
  Watch and pray.

3
Gird Thy heavenly armor on,
  Wear it ever night and day;
Near thee lurks the Evil One;
  Watch and pray.

4
Hear the victors who o'ercame;
  Still they watch each warrior's way;
All with one deep voice exclaim,
  Watch and pray.

5
Hear, above all these, thy Lord,
  Him thou lovest to obey;
Hide within thy heart His word,
  Watch and pray.

6
Watch, as if on that alone
  Hung the issue of the day;
Pray that help may be sent down;
  Watch and pray. Amen.

Charlotte Elliott

Christian Warfare

328 Awake, My Soul, Stretch Every Nerve

Christmas C. M.

Arranged from GEORGE FREDERICK HANDEL

1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - 'ry nerve, And press with vig - or on; A heaven - ly race de - mands thy zeal, And an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown. A - men.

2
A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

3
'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis His own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye,—

4
That prize with peerless glories bright,
Which shall new lustre boast
When victors' wreaths and monarchs' gems
Shall blend in common dust.

5
Blest Saviour, introduced by Thee,
Have I my race begun;
And, crowned with victory, at Thy feet
I'll lay my honors down. Amen.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE

Christian Warfare

329 The Son of God Goes Forth to War

All Saints C. M. D.

HENRY STEPHEN CUTLER

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;
His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far: Who fol-lows in His train?
Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri-umph-ant o-ver pain,
Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low, He fol-lows in His train. A-men.

2
The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave;
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save.
Like Him, with pardon on His tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong:
Who follows in his train?

3
A glorious band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came:
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mocked the cross and flame.
They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane;
They bowed their necks the death to feel:
Who follows in their train?

4
A noble army: men and boys,
The matron and the maid;
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed.
They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
Through peril, toil, and pain:
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train. Amen.

REGINALD HEBER

329 The Son of God Goes Forth to War

SECOND TUNE

Lasar C. M. D. — JOSIAH BOOTH

In Unison

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;

His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far: Who fol-lows in His train?

Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri-umph-ant o-ver pain, Who

rit.

patient bears his cross be-low, He fol-lows in His train. A-men.

rit.

Ped.

A Mighty Fortress is Our God

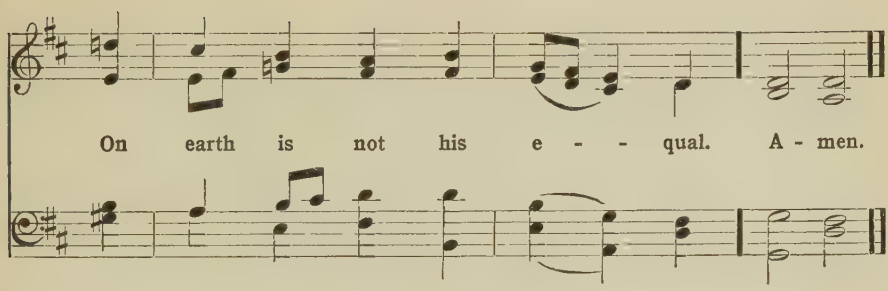
Ein Feste Burg 8 7 8 7 6 6 6 6 7 — MARTIN LUTHER

1. A Might-y For-tress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail - ing;

Our Help-er He, a-mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre-vail-ing.

For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe;

His craft and power are great, And, arm'd with cru-el fate,



2

Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing;
Were not the right man on our side,
The man of God's own choosing.
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is He;
Lord Sabaoth is His name,
From age to age the same,
And He must win the battle.

3

And though this world, with demons filled,
Should threaten to undo us,
We will not fear, for God hath willed
His truth to triumph through us.
The Prince of darkness grim,
We tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure,
For lo! his doom is sure:
One little word shall fell him.

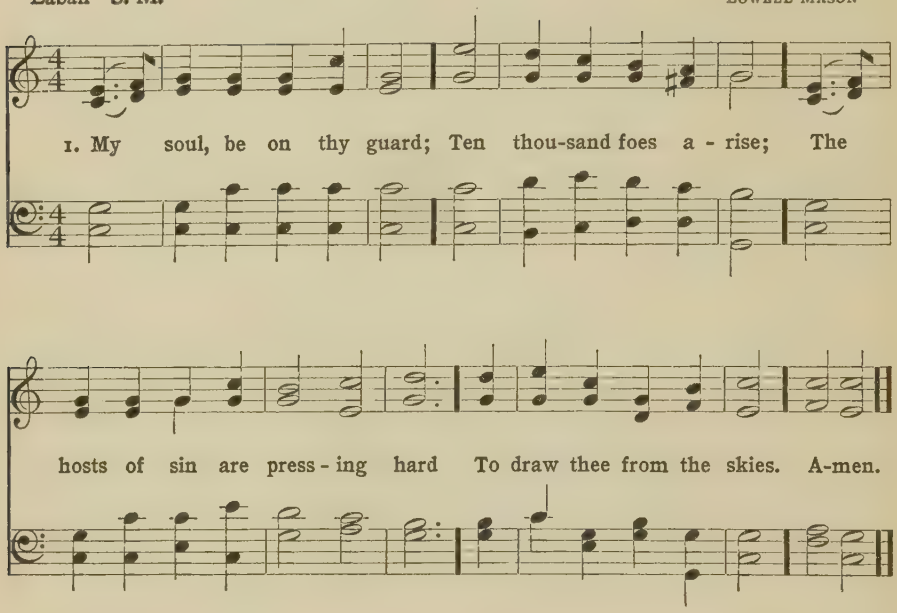
4

That word above all earthly powers,
No thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours
Through Him who with us sideth.
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also;
The body they may kill;
God's truth abideth still,
His kingdom is for ever. Amen.

Tr. Frederick Henry Hedge

331 My Soul, Be On Thy Guard

Laban S. M. LOWELL MASON



2

O watch, and fight, and pray!
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3

Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down:
Thy arduous work will not be done
Till thou obtain thy crown.

4

Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God:
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
Up to His blest abode. Amen.

GEORGE HEATH

The God that to the Fathers

Lancashire 7676 7676

HENRY SMART

1. The God that to the fa - thers Re-vealed His ho - ly will

Has not the world for - sak - en, He's with the chil - dren still.

Then en - vy not the twi - light That glimmered on their way;

Look up, and see the dawn - ing That broad-ens in - to day. A-men.

2

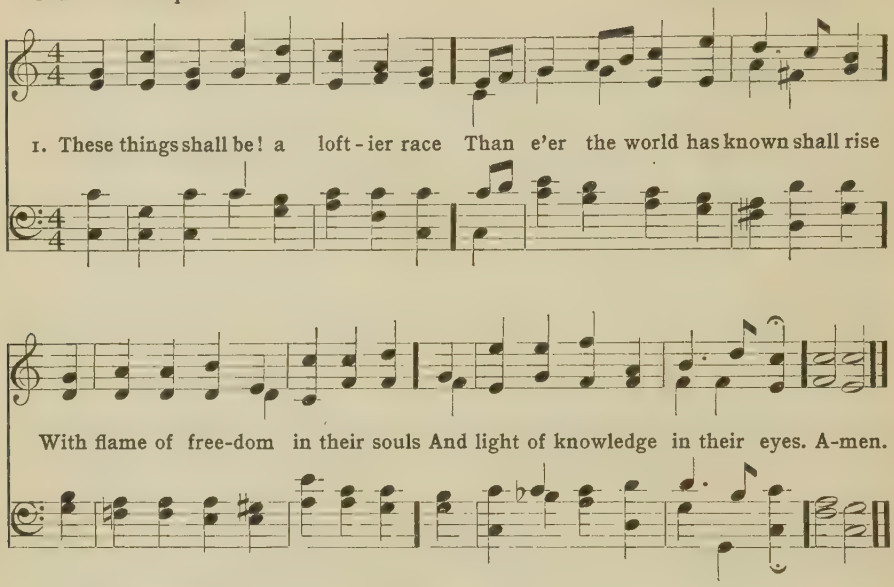
'Twas but far off, in vision,
The fathers' eyes could see
The glory of the kingdom,—
The better time to be.
To-day we see fulfilling
The dreams they dreamt of old;
While nearer, ever nearer,
Rolls on the age of gold.

3

With trust in God's free spirit,—
The ever-broadening ray
Of truth that shines to guide us
Along our forward way,—
Let us to-day be faithful
As were the brave of old,
Till we, their work completing,
Bring in the age of gold! Amen.

MINOT JUDSON SAVAGE

Church Triumphant L. M. JAMES WILLIAM ELLIOTT



2
They shall be gentle, brave, and strong
To spill no drop of blood, but dare
All that may plant man's lordship firm,
On earth, and fire, and sea, and air.

3
Nation with nation, land with land,
Unarmed shall live as comrades free;
In every heart and brain shall throb
The pulse of one fraternity.

4
Man shall love man with heart as pure
And fervent as the young-eyed throng
Who chant their heavenly psalms before
God's face with undiscordant song.

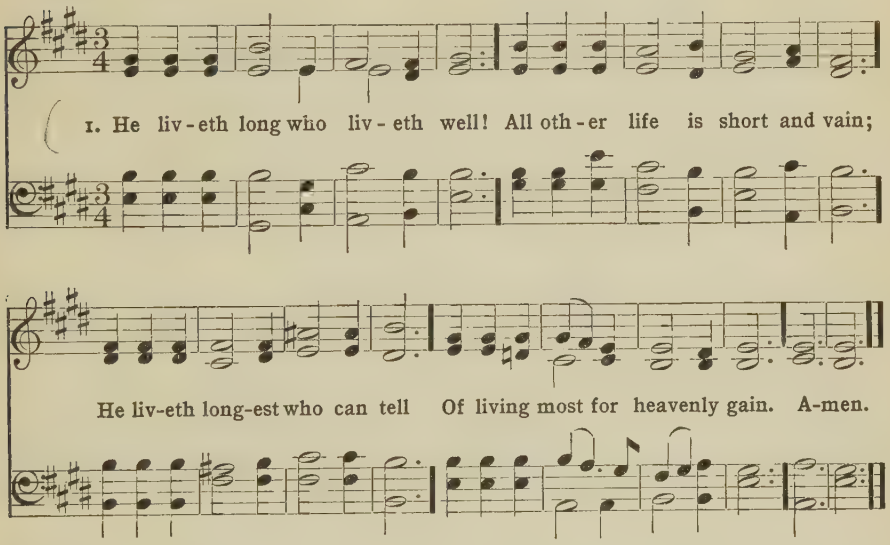
5
New arts shall bloom of loftier mould,
And mightier music thrill the skies,
And every life shall be a song,
When all the earth is paradise.

6
There shall be no more sin, nor shame,
Though pain and passion may not die;
For man shall be at one with God
In bonds of firm necessity. Amen.

JOHN ADDINGTON SYMONDS

334 He Liveth Long Who Liveth Well

Hesperus L. M. HENRY BAKER



2

He liveth long who liveth well!
All else is being flung away;
He liveth longest who can tell
Of true things truly done each day.

3

Be what thou seemest; live thy creed,
Hold up to earth the torch divine:
Be what thou prayest to be made,
Let the great Master's steps be thine.

4

Fill up each hour with what will last;
Buy up the moments as they go;
The life above, when this is past,
Is the ripe fruit of life below.

5

Sow truth if thou the true wouldst reap;
Who sows the false shall reap the vain;
Erect and sound thy conscience keep;
From hollow words and deeds refrain.

6

Sow love, and taste its fruitage pure;
Sow peace, and reap its harvest bright;
Sow sunbeams on the rock and moor,
And find a harvest home of light. Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR

335 Once to Every Man and Nation

Fosdick 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7 — Mark Andrews

1. Once to ev - 'ry man and na - tion Comes the mo-ment to de - cide,
In the strife of truth and false-hood, For the good or e - vil side.
Some great cause, God's new Mes - si - ah, Off'-ring each the bloom or blight;
And the choice goes by for ev - er 'Twixt that darkness and that light. A - men.

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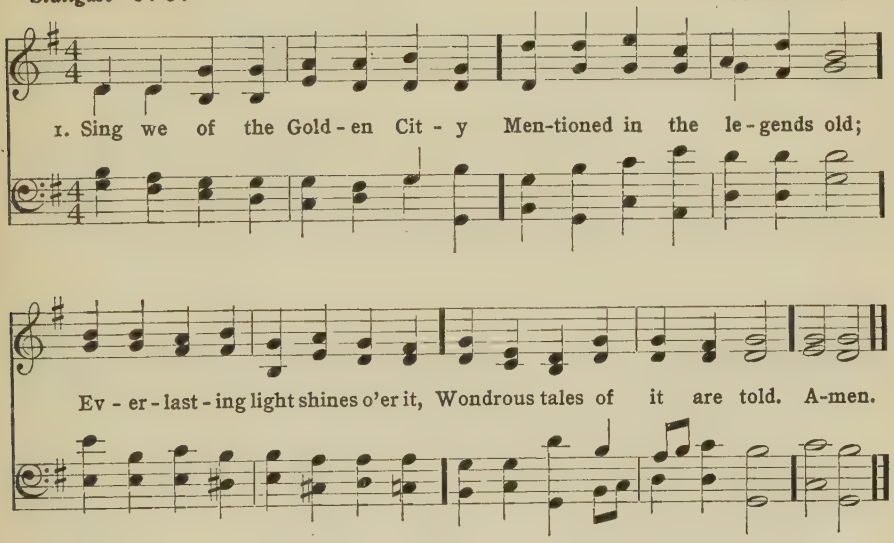
2

Then to side with truth is noble,
When we share her wretched crust,
Ere her cause bring fame and profit,
And 'tis prosperous to be just;
Then it is the brave man chooses,
While the coward stands aside,
Till the multitude make virtue
Of the faith they had denied.

Sing We of the Golden City

Stuttgart 8787

Gotha Cantional



2

Only righteous men and women
Dwell within its gleaming wall,
Wrong is banished from its borders,
Justice reigns supreme o'er all.

3

We are builders of that city,
All our joys and all our groans
Help to rear its shining ramparts,
All our lives are building-stones.

4

For that city we must labor,
For its sake bear pain and grief,
In it find the end of living
And the anchor of belief.

5

But the work that we have builded,
Oft with bleeding hands and tears,
And in error and in anguish,
Will not perish with our years.

6

It will last and shine transfigured
In the final reign of right,
It will merge into the splendors
Of the City of the Light. Amen.

FELIX ADLER

Once to Every Man and Nation

3

By the light of burning martyrs,
Jesus' bleeding feet I track,
Toiling up new Calvaries ever
With the cross that turns not back;
New occasions teach new duties;
Time makes ancient good uncouth;
They must upward still and onward,
Who would keep abreast of truth.

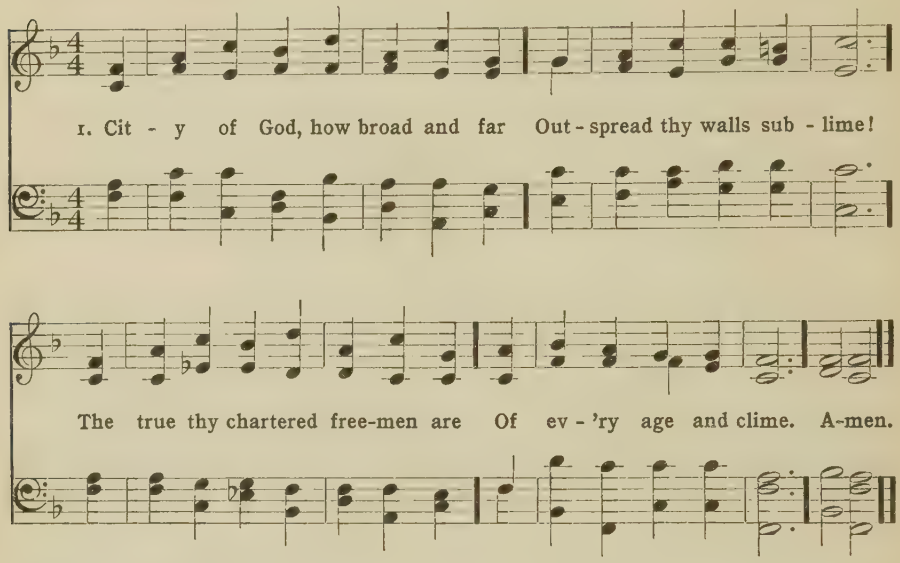
4

Though the cause of evil prosper,
Yet 'tis truth alone is strong;
Though her portion be the scaffold,
And upon the throne be wrong;
Yet that scaffold sways the future,
And, behind the dim unknown,
Standeth God within the shadow,
Keeping watch above His own. Amen.

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL

337 City of God, How Broad and Far

York Tune C. M. Scotch Psalter



2

One holy Church, one army strong,
  One steadfast high intent,
One working hand, one harvest song,
  One King Omnipotent.

3

How purely hath Thy speech come down
  From man's primeval youth!
How grandly hath Thine empire grown
  Of freedom, love, and truth!

4

How gleam Thy watchfires through the night
  With never-fainting ray!
How rise Thy towers, serene and bright,
  To meet the dawning day!

5

In vain the surge's angry shock,
  In vain the drifting sands;
Unharmed upon the Eternal Rock
  The Eternal City stands. Amen.

SAMUEL JOHNSON

338 Faith of Our Fathers, Living Still

Fides Patrum 8 8 8 8 8 8

RAYMOND HUNTINGTON WOODMAN

1. Faith of our fa-thers, liv - ing still, In spite of dungeon, fire, and sword,

O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo-rious word.

In Unison

Faith of our fa-thers, ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee till death. A-men.

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2

Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
  Were still in heart and conscience free;
And blest would be their children's fate,
  Though they, like them, should die for thee.

3

Faith of our fathers; God's great power
  Shall soon all nations win for thee;
And through the truth that comes from God,
  Mankind shall then be truly free.

4

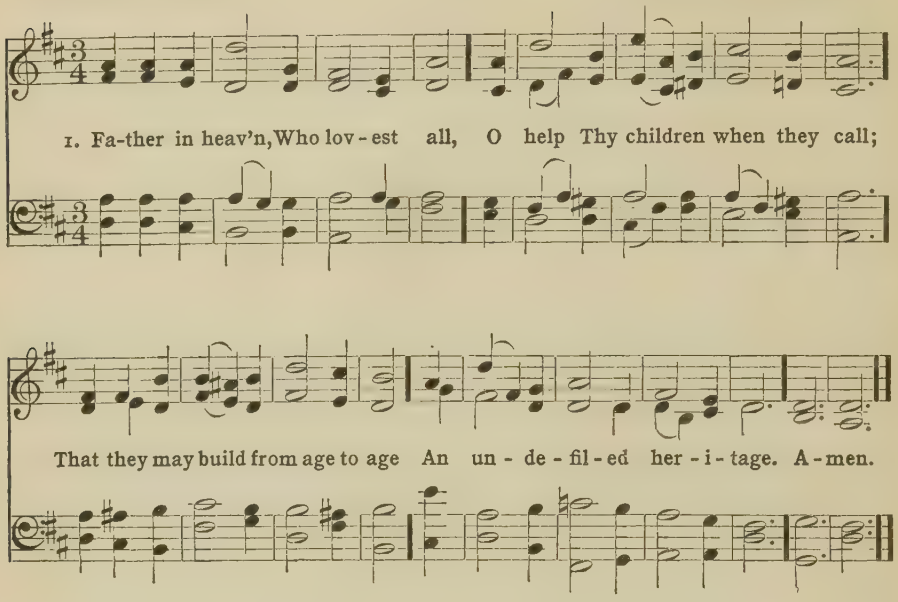
Faith of our fathers, we will love
  Both friend and foe in all our strife,
And preach thee too, as love knows how,
  By kindly words and virtuous life.
    Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
    We will be true to thee till death. Amen.

FREDERICK WILLIAM FABER

The Kingdom of God

339 Father in Heaven, Who Lovest All

Lawiston L. M. FRANCIS REGINALD STATHAM



2
Teach us to bear the yoke in youth,
With steadfastness and careful truth;
That, in our time, Thy grace may give
The truth whereby the nations live.

3
Teach us to rule ourselves alway,
Controlled and cleanly night and day;
That we may bring, if need arise,
No maimed or worthless sacrifice.

4
Teach us to look in all our ends
On Thee for Judge and not our friends;
That we, with Thee, may walk uncowed
By fear or favor of the crowd.

5
Teach us the strength that cannot seek,
By deed or thought, to hurt the weak;
That, under Thee, we may possess
Man's strength to comfort man's distress.

6
Teach us delight in simple things,
And mirth that has no bitter springs;
Forgiveness free of evil done,
And love to all men 'neath the sun. Amen.

RUDYARD KIPLING

340 O Thou Not Made with Hands

Quid Retribuam 666666 — JOHN BACCHUS DYKES

1. O thou not made with hands, Not throned a - bove the skies,

Nor walled with shin - ing walls, Nor framed with stones of price, More

bright than gold or gem, God's own Je - ru - sa - lem! A-men.

2

Where'er the gentle heart
Finds courage from above;
Where'er the heart forsook
Warms with the breath of love;
Where faith bids fear depart,
City of God! thou art.

3

Thou art where'er the proud
In humbleness melts down;
Where self itself yields up;
Where martyrs win their crown;
Where faithful souls possess
Themselves in perfect peace.

4

Where in life's common ways
With cheerful feet we go;
Where in His steps we tread
Who trod the way of woe;
Where He is in the heart,
City of God! thou art.

5

Not throned above the skies
Nor golden-walled afar,
But where Christ's two or three
In His name gathered are;
Be in the midst of them,
God's own Jerusalem! Amen.

FRANCIS TURNER PALGRAVE

341 Where Shall We Find the Lord

Westminster Cloisters 6666 6668 — BERTHOLD TOURS

1. Where shall we find the Lord? Where seek His face a - dored?
Is it a - part from men, In deep se - ques - tered den.
By Jor - dan's des - ert flood, Or moun - tain sol - i - tude, Or
lone - ly mys - tic shrine, That heav'n reveals the Life Di - vine? A - men.

2

Where shall we trace the Lord?
'Twas at the festal board,
Amidst the innocent mirth
And hallowed joys of earth,
Close neighbor, side by side,
With bridegroom and with bride,
Whilst flowed the cheering wine,
That first appeared the Life Divine.

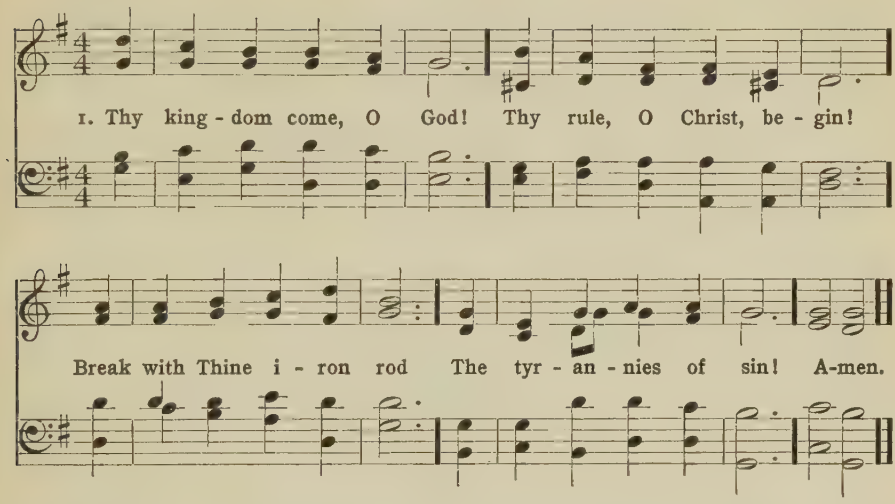
3

What was the blest abode,
Where dwelt the Son of God?
Beside the busy shore,
Where thousands pressed the door,
Where town with hamlet vied,
Where eager traffic plied;
There with His calm design
Was wrought and taught the Life Divine.

342 Thy Kingdom Come, O God

St. Cecilia 6 6 6 6

LEIGHTON GEORGE HAYNE



2

Where is Thy reign of peace,
And purity, and love?
When shall all hatred cease,
As in the realms above?

3

When comes the promised time
That war shall be no more,
Oppression, lust, and crime
Shall flee Thy face before?

4

We pray Thee, Lord, arise,
And come in Thy great might;
Revive our longing eyes,
Which languish for Thy sight.

5

O'er heathen lands afar
Thick darkness broodeth yet:
Arise, O morning Star,
Arise, and never set. Amen.

LEWIS HENSLEY

Where Shall We Find the Lord

4

What were the souls He sought?
What moved His inmost thought?
The friendless and the poor,
The woes none else could cure,
The grateful sinner's cry,
The heathen's heavenward sigh;
Each in their lot and line
Drew forth the Love and Life Divine.

5

Where did He rest the while
His most benignant smile?
The little children's charms,
That nestled in His arms,
The flowers that round Him grew,
The birds that o'er Him flew,
Were nature's sacred sign
To breathe the spell of Life Divine.

6

Where shall the Lord repose,
When pressed by fears and foes?
Amidst the friends He loves,
In Bethany's dear groves,
Or at the parting feast,
Where yearning host and guest
In converse sweet recline,
Is closed in peace the Life Divine.

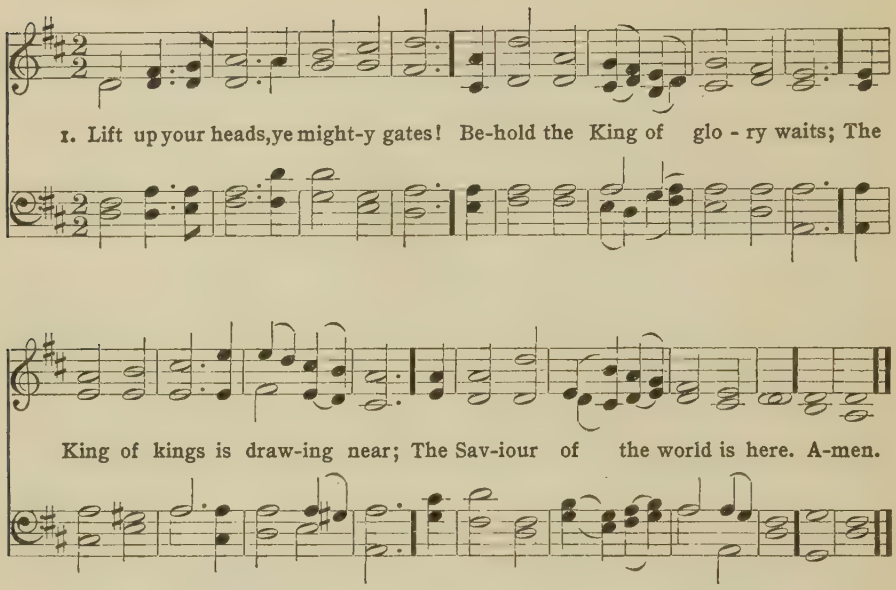
7

O Thou Who once didst come
In holy, happy home,
Teaching and doing good,
Blessing our daily food;
Compassionating mind,
That grasped all human kind,
Even now amongst us shine,
True glory of the Life Divine. Amen.

ARTHUR PENRHYN STANLEY

343 Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates

Truro L. M. CHARLES BURNEY



2

The Lord is just, a Helper tried;
Mercy is ever at His side;
His kingly crown is holiness;
His sceptre, pity in distress.

3

O blest the land, the city blest,
Where Christ the Ruler is confest!
O happy hearts and happy homes
To whom this King of triumph comes!

4

Fling wide the portals of your heart!
Make it a temple, set apart
From earthly use for heaven's employ,
Adorned with prayer and love and joy.

5

Redeemer, come! I open wide
My heart to Thee: here, Lord, abide!
Let me Thy inner presence feel:
Thy grace and love in me reveal.

6

So come, my Sovereign! enter in!
Let new and nobler life begin!
Thy Holy Spirit, guide us on,
Until the glorious crown be won. Amen.

TI. CATHERINE WINKWORTH

344 Through Centuries of Sin and Woe

Gurney 868688

DAVID STANLEY SMITH

1. Through cen - tu - ries of sin and woe Hath streamed the crimson flood, While man, in con-cert with the foe, Hath shed his brother's blood. Now lift Thy ban-ner, Prince of Peace, And let the cru - el war - cry cease. A-men.

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2

In vain, mid clamors loud and rude,
  Thy servants seek repose,
See, day by day, the strife renewed,
  And brethren turned to foes:
Then lift Thy banner, Prince of Peace,
Make wrongs among Thy subjects cease.

3

Still to the heavens the weak will pour
  Their loud unanswered cry;
Still wealth doth heap its secret store,
  And want forgotten lie.
Lift high Thy banner, Prince of Peace,
Let hatred die, and love increase.

4

Thy gospel, Lord, is grace and love;
  O send it all abroad,
Till every heart submissive prove,
  And bless the reigning God.
Come, lift Thy banner, Prince of Peace,
And give the weary world release. Amen.

JOHN HAMPDEN GURNEY

345 The Sands of Time are Sinking

Rutherford Irregular

CHRETIEN D' URHAN
Har. by EDWARD FRANCIS RIMBAULT

1. The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of heav-en breaks,

The sum - mer morn I've sighed for, The fair, sweet morn a - wakes.

O dark hath been the mid - night, But day - spring is at hand,

And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em-man-uel's land. A-men.

2

O Christ, He is the Fountain,
The deep, sweet well of love!
The streams of earth I've tasted;
More deep I'll drink above.
There to an ocean fulness
His mercy doth expand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

3

The bride eyes not her garment,
But her dear bridegroom's face;
I will not gaze at glory,
But on my King of Grace.
Not at the crown He giveth,
But on His pierced hand;
The Lamb is all the glory
Of Emmanuel's land. Amen.

ANNE ROSS COUSIN

Heaven and Victory

Jerusalem the Golden

Ewing 7676 7676

ALEXANDER EWING

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en! With milk and hon - ey blest;
Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.
I know not, O I know not, What so - cial joys are there;
What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What light be - yond com-pare. A-men.

2
They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng.
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessed
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3
There is the Throne of David;
And there from care released,
The song of them that triumph,
The shout of them that feast;
And they, who with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
Forever and forever
Are clad in robes of white.

4
O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessed country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

Tr. JOHN MASON NEALE

347 Hark! Hark, My Soul

Pilgrims Irregular

HENRY SMART

1. Hark! hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell-ing O'er earth's green fields, and

ocean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those bless-ed strains are tell - ing,

Of that new life when sin shall be no more. *An - gels of Je - sus,*

An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil-grims of the night! A - men.

2

Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come:"
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the Gospel leads us home.

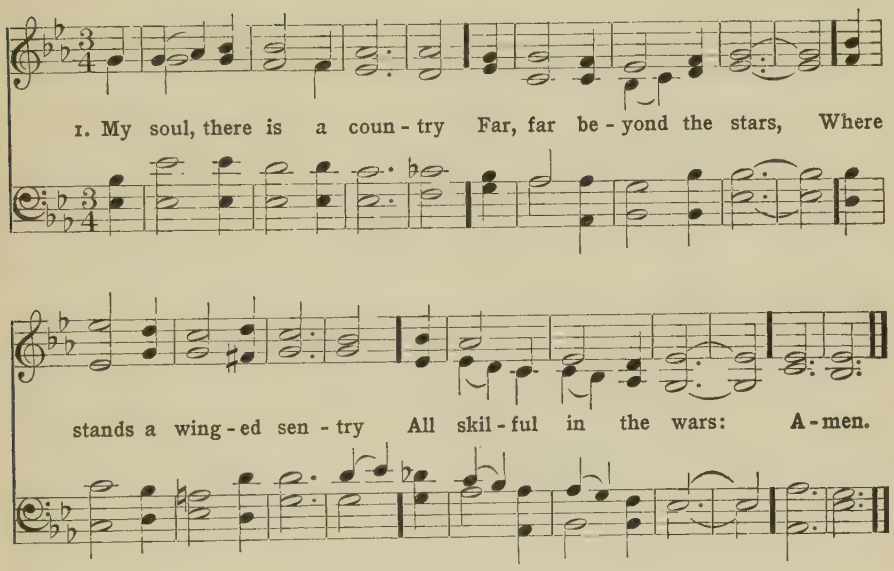
3

Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.

Heaven and Victory

348 My Soul, There is a Country

St. Giles 7676 — JOHN STAINER



2

Above all noise, and danger,
  Sweet Peace sits crowned with smiles,
And One born in a manger
  Commands the beauteous files.

3

He is Thy gracious Friend,
  And—O my soul awake!—
Did in pure love descend,
  To die here for thy sake.

4

If thou canst get but thither,
  There grows the flower of Peace,
The Rose that cannot wither,
  Thy Fortress, and thy Ease.

5

Leave then thy foolish ranges,
  For none can thee secure,
But One, who never changes,
  Thy God, thy Life, thy Cure. Amen.

HENRY VAUGHAN

Hark! Hark, My Soul

4

Rest comes at length; though life be long and dreary,
  The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
Faith's journey ends in welcome to the weary,
  And heav'n, the heart's true home, will come at last.

5

Angels! sing on, your faithful watches keeping,
  Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
  And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.
  Angels of Jesus, Angels of light,
  Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night! Amen.

FREDERICK WILLIAM FABER

From Egypt Lately Come

Ewyas Harold 6686 4447

SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY

1. From E-gypt late-ly come, Where death and darkness reign, We seek our new, our bet-ter home, Where we our rest shall gain. Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! We are on our way to God! A-men.

2

To Canaan's sacred bound
We haste with songs of joy,
Where peace and liberty are found,
And sweets that never cloy.
Alleluia!
We are on our way to God!

3

There sin and sorrow cease,
And every conflict's o'er;
There we shall dwell in endless peace,
And never hunger more.
Alleluia!
We are on our way to God!

4

There, in celestial strains,
Enraptured myriads sing;
There love in every bosom reigns,
For God Himself is King.
Alleluia!
We are on our way to God.

5

We soon shall join the throng,
Their pleasures we shall share,
And sing the everlasting song,
With all the ransomed there.
Alleluia!
We are on our way to God. Amen.

THOMAS KELLY

350 Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand

Alford 7 6 8 6 7 6 8 6 — JOHN BACCHUS DYKES

1. Ten thou - sand times ten thou-sand In spark-ling rai - ment bright,
The ar - mies of the ransomed saints Throng up the steeps of light:
'Tis finished, all is fin-ished, Their fight with death and sin: Fling
o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in. A-men.

2
What rush of alleluias
Fills all the earth and sky;
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh.
O day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made;
O joy, for all its former woes
A thousand fold repaid.

3
O then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore;
What knitting severed friendships up,
Where partings are no more.
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle,
That brimmed with tears of late:
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

4
Bring near Thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain!
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
Then take Thy power, and reign:
Appear, Desire of Nations,
Thine exiles long for home!
Show in the heaven Thy promised sign;
Thou Prince and Saviour come. Amen.

HENRY ALFORD

351 O Mother Dear, Jerusalem

Materna C. M. D. SAMUEL AUGUSTUS WARD

1. O Moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa - lem! When shall I come to thee?

When shall my sor - rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?

O hap - py har - bor of God's saints! O sweet and pleas-ant soil!

In thee no sor - row can be found, Nor grief, nor care, nor toil. A-men.

2

No murky cloud o'ershadows thee,
Nor gloom, nor darksome night;
But every soul shines as the sun,
For God Himself gives light.
O my sweet home, Jerusalem,
Thy joys when shall I see?
The King that sitteth on thy throne
In His felicity?

3

Thy gardens and thy goodly walks
Continually are green,
Where grow such sweet and pleasant flowers
As nowhere else are seen.
Right through thy streets, with silver sound,
The living waters flow,
And on the banks, on either side,
The trees of life do grow.

4

Those trees each month yield ripened fruit,
For evermore they spring;
And all the nations of the earth
To Thee their honors bring.
Jerusalem, my happy home,
Would God I were in thee;
Would God my woes were at an end,
Thy joys that I might see! Amen.

F. P. B. Altered by DAVID DICKSON

Alleluia, Song of Gladness

Dulce Carmen 878787

EDWARD JOHN HOPKINS

1. Al-le-lu-ia, song of glad-ness, Voice of joy that can-not die;
Al-le-lu-ia is the an-them Ev-er dear to choirs on high;
In the house of God a-bid-ing Thus they sing e-ter-nal-ly. A-men.

2

Alleluia thou resoundest,
  True Jerusalem and free;
Alleluia, joyful mother,
  All thy children sing with thee;
But by Babylon's sad waters
  Mourning exiles now are we.

3

Alleluia cannot always
  Be our song while here below:
Alleluia our transgressions
  Make us for a while forego:
For the solemn time is coming
  When our tears for sin must flow.

4

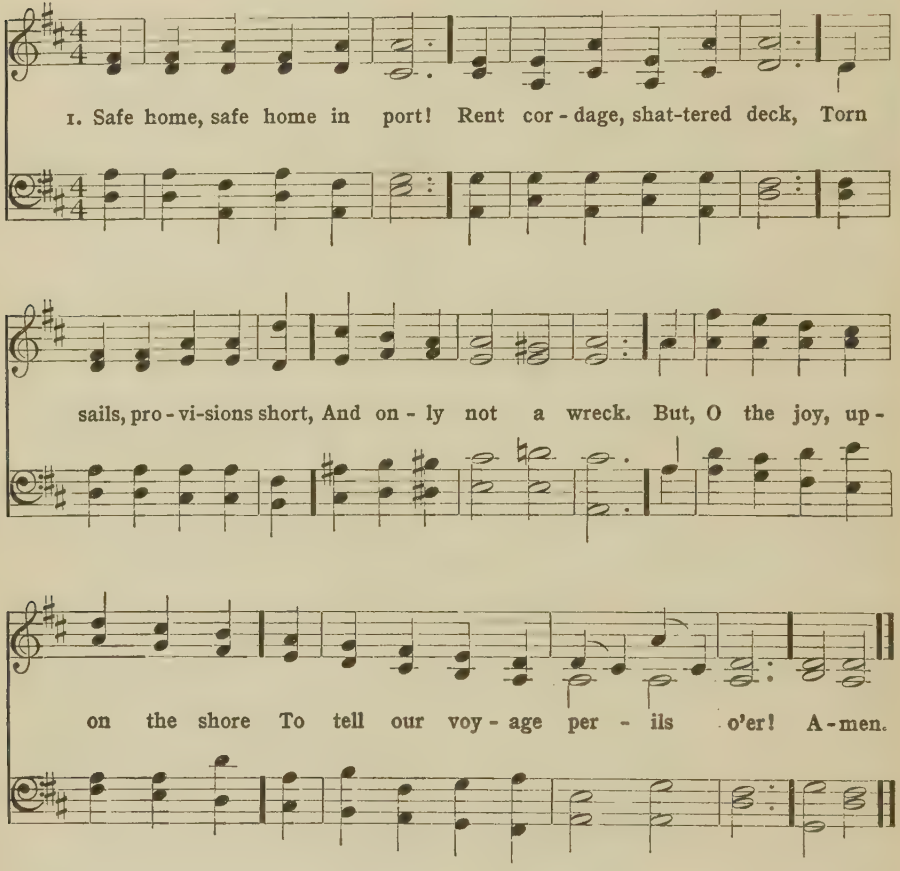
Therefore in our hymns we pray Thee,
  Grant us, blessed Trinity,
At the last to keep Thine Easter
  In our home beyond the sky;
There to Thee forever singing
  Alleluia joyfully. Amen.

Tr. JOHN MASON NEALE

353 Safe Home, Safe Home in Port

Safe Home 666688

ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN



2

The prize, the prize secure!
  The athlete nearly fell,
Bare all he could endure,
  And bare not always well.
But he may smile at troubles gone,
Who sets the victor-garland on.

3

No more the foe can harm;
  No more the leaguered camp,
And cry of night-alarm,
  And need of ready lamp.
And yet how nearly he had failed,—
How nearly had that foe prevailed!

4

The lamb is in the fold,
  In perfect safety penned;
The lion once had hold,
  And thought to make an end;
But One came by with wounded side,
And for the sheep the Shepherd died.

5

The exile is at home!
  O nights and days of tears,
O longings not to roam,
  O sins and doubts and fears,—
What matter now when, so men say,
The King has wiped those tears away? Amen.

JOHN MASON NEALE

354 The Saints of God, Their Conflict Past

Rest 888888

JOHN STAINER

1. The saints of God, their con-flict past, And life's long bat-tle won at last,

In Unison

No more they need the shield or sword, They cast them down before their Lord: O

In Harmony

hap-py saints! for ev-er blest, At Je-sus' feet how safe your rest! A-men.

2

The saints of God! their wanderings done,
No more their weary course they run,
No more they faint, no more they fall,
No foes oppress, no fears appal:
O happy saints! for ever blest,
In that dear home how sweet your rest!

3

The saints of God! life's voyage o'er,
Safe landed on that blissful shore,
No stormy tempests now they dread,
No roaring billows lift their head:
O happy saints! for ever blest,
In that calm haven of your rest!

4

The saints of God their vigil keep
While yet their mortal bodies sleep,
Till from the dust they too shall rise
And soar triumphant to the skies:
O happy saints! rejoice and sing;
He quickly comes, your Lord and King.

5

O God of saints, to Thee we cry;
O Saviour, plead for us on high;
O Holy Ghost, our Guide and Friend,
Grant us Thy grace till life shall end:
That with all saints our rest may be
In that bright Paradise with Thee. Amen.

WILLIAM DALRYMPLE MACLAGAN

355 Hark! the Sound of Holy Voices

Sanctuary 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7 — John Bacchus Dykes

1. Hark! the sound of ho - ly voi - ces Chanting, at the crys - tal sea,

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Lord, to Thee:

Mul - ti - tude, which none can num - ber, Like the stars in glo - ry stands,

rall.

Clothed in white ap - par - el, hold-ing Palms of vic-tory in their hands. A-men.

2

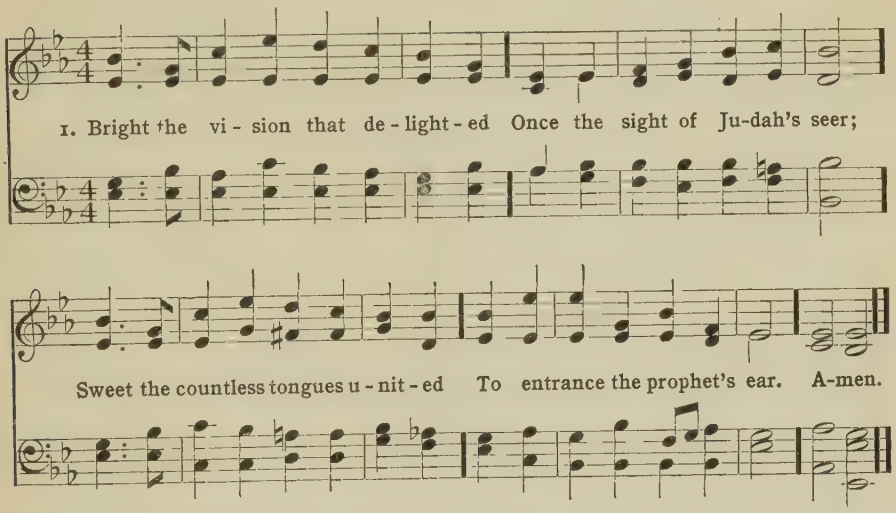
Patriarch, and holy Prophet,
  Who prepared the way of Christ,
King, Apostle, Saint, Confessor,
  Martyr and Evangelist,
Saintly Maiden, godly Matron,
  Widows who have watched to prayer,
Joined in holy concert, singing
  To the Lord of all are there.

3

They have come from tribulation,
  And have washed their robes in blood,
Washed them in the blood of Jesus;
  Tried they were and firm they stood;
Mocked, imprisoned, stoned, tormented,
  Sawn asunder, slain with sword,
They have conquered death and Satan
  By the might of Christ the Lord.

356 Bright the Vision that Delighted

St. Oswald 8 7 8 7 — JOHN BACCHUS DYKES



2
Round the Lord in glory seated
Cherubim and Seraphim
Filled His temple, and repeated
Each to each the alternate hymn;

3
"Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven;
Earth is with its fullness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy, Lord."

4
Heaven is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
"Holy, holy, holy," singing,
"Lord of Hosts, the Lord most high."

5
"Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven;
Earth is with its fullness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy, Lord."

6
Thus Thy glorious name confessing
We adopt Thy angels' cry,
Holy, holy, holy! blessing
Thee the Lord of Hosts most high! Amen.

RICHARD MANT

Hark! the Sound of Holy Voices

4
Marching with Thy Cross their banner,
They have triumphed following
Thee, the Captain of salvation,
Thee their Saviour, and their King;
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffered;
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they died;
And by death to life immortal
They were born and glorified

5
Now they reign in heavenly glory,
Now they walk in golden light,
Now they drink, as from a river,
Holy bliss and infinite;
Love and peace they taste forever,
And all truth and knowledge see
In the beatific vision
Of the Blessed Trinity.

6
God of God, the One-Begotten,
Light of Light, Emmanuel,
In Whose body joined together
All the saints for ever dwell;
Pour upon us of Thy fulness,
That we may for evermore
God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Holy Ghost adore. Amen.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH

Heaven and Victory

Jerusalem on High

Christ Church 6666 4444

CHARLES STEGGALL

1. Je - ru - sa - lem on high My song and cit - y is, My home when-

e'er I die, The cen - tre of my bliss. *O hap - py place! When*

shall I be, My God, with Thee, To see Thy face? A - men.

2
There dwells my Lord, my King,
Judged here unfit to live;
There angels to Him sing,
And lowly homage give.

3
The patriarchs of old
There from their travels cease;
The prophets there behold
Their longed-for Prince of Peace.

4
No tears from any eyes
Drop in that holy choir,
But death itself there dies,
And sighs themselves expire.

5
Sweet place, sweet place alone!
The court of God most high,
The heaven of heavens, the throne
Of spotless majesty!

O happy place!
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy face? Amen.

SAMUEL CROSSMAN

358 Upward where the Stars are Burning

Bonar 887887 — John Baptiste Calkin

In Unison

1. Up-ward where the stars are burn-ing, Si - lent, si - lent in their turning,
Round the nev - er-chang-ing pole; Up - ward where the sky is bright - est,
Up-ward where the blue is light-est, Lift I now my long - ing soul. A-men.

2
Far beyond that arch of gladness,
Far beyond these clouds of sadness,
  Are the many mansions fair.
Far from pain and sin and folly,
In that palace of the holy—
  I would find my mansion there.

3
Where the glory brightly dwelleth,
Where the new song sweetly swelleth,
  And the discord never comes;
Where life's stream is ever laving,
And the palm is ever waving;
  That must be the Home of homes.

4
Where the Lamb on high is seated,
By ten thousand voices greeted:
  Lord of Lords, and King of kings.
Son of man, they crown, they crown Him,
Son of God, they own, they own Him,
  With His Name the palace rings.

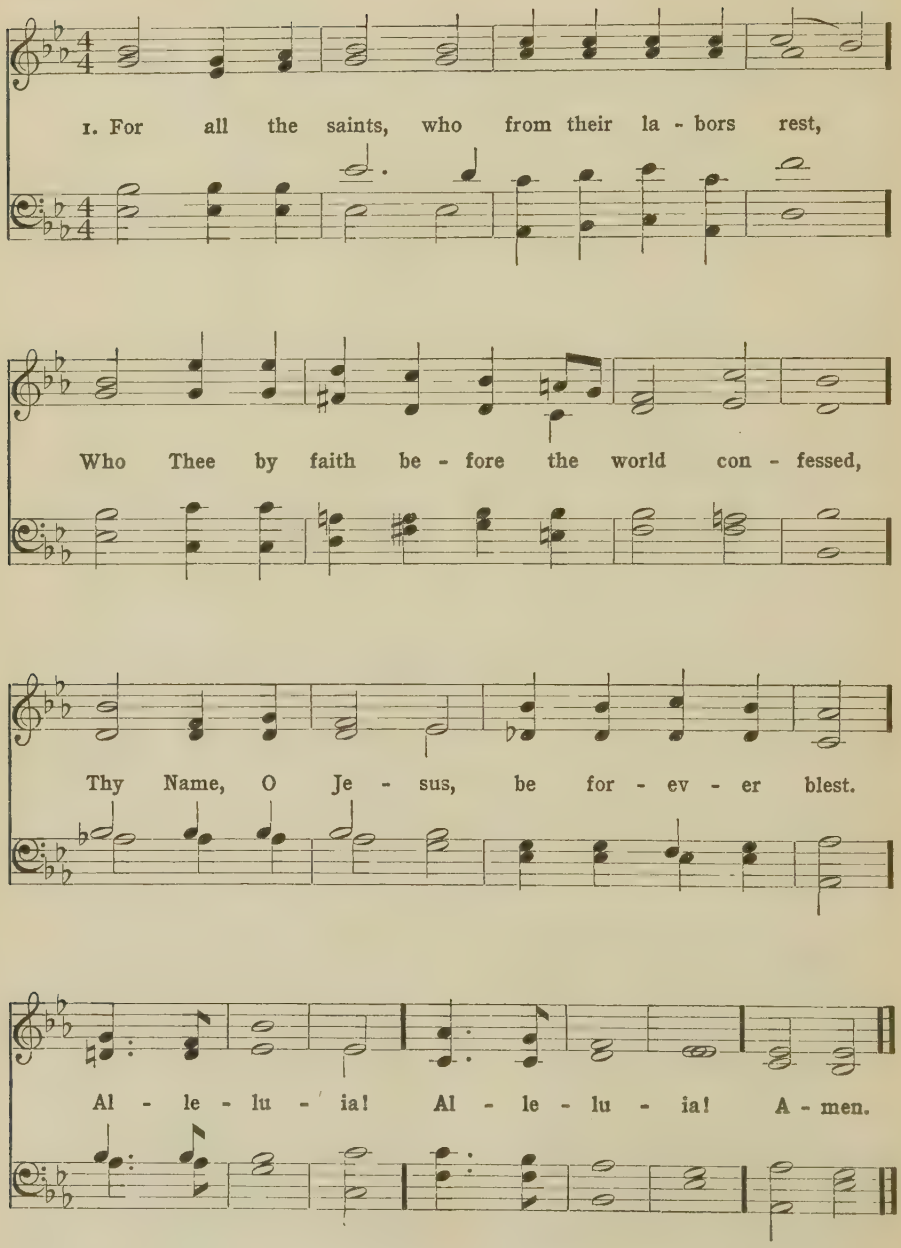
5
Blessing, honor, without measure,
Heavenly riches, earthly treasure,
  Lay we at His blessed feet.
Poor the praise that now we render,
Loud shall be our voices yonder,
When before His throne we meet. Amen.

Horatius Bonar

For All the Saints

Sarum 10 10 10 4 4

JOSEPH BARNBY



Heaven and Victory

2

Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress and their Might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their One True Light. Alleluia!

3

For the Apostles' glorious company
Who, bearing forth the Cross o'er land and sea,
Shook all the mighty world, we sing to Thee. Alleluia!

4

For the Evangelists—by whose pure word
Like fourfold stream, the garden of the Lord
Is fair and fruitful, be Thy Name adored. Alleluia!

5

For Martyrs—who with rapture-kindled eye
Saw the bright crown descending from the sky
And dying, grasped it,—Thee we glorify. Alleluia!

6

O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win with them the victors' crown of gold. Alleluia!

7

O blest Communion! Fellowship Divine!
We feebly struggle; they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine. Alleluia!

8

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia!

9

The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon, to faithful warriors comes the rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. Alleluia!

10

But lo, there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of Glory passes on His way. Alleluia!

11

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Alleluia! Amen.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW

Heaven and Victory

O What Their Joy

O Quanta Qualia 10 10 10 10

Ancient Melody

1. O what their joy and their glo - ry must be, Those end - less Sab - baths the bless - ed ones see; Crown for the val - iant, to wea - ry ones rest; God shall be all and in all ev - er blest. A-men.

2

What are the Monarch, his court, and his throne?
What are the peace and the joy that they own?
Tell us, ye blest ones, that in it have share,
If what ye feel ye can fully declare.

3

Truly "Jerusalem" name we that shore,
"Vision of peace," that brings joy evermore;
Wish and fulfilment can severed be ne'er,
Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.

4

We, where no trouble distraction can bring,
Safely the anthems of Zion shall sing;
While for Thy grace, Lord, their voices of praise
Thy blessed people shall evermore raise.

5

There dawns no Sabbath, no Sabbath is o'er;
Those Sabbath-keepers have one evermore;
One and unending is that triumph-song
Which to the angels and us shall belong.

6

Low before Him with our praises we fall,
Of Whom, and in Whom, and through Whom are all;
Of Whom—the Father, and in Whom—the Son,
Through Whom—the Spirit, with these ever One. Amen.

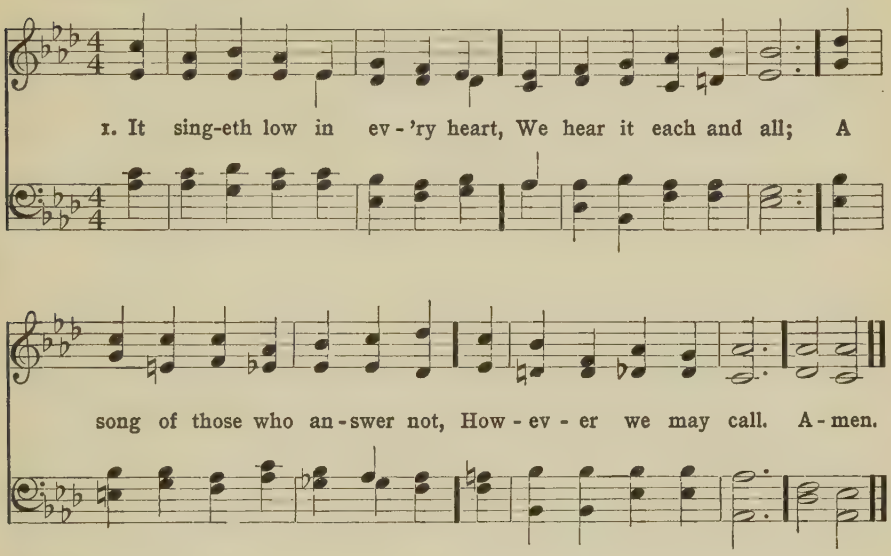
Tr. John Mason Neale

Heaven and Victory

361 It Singeth Low in Every Heart

St. Marguerite C. M.

EDWARD C. WALKER



2
They throng the silence of the breast;
We see them as of yore,
The kind, the true, the brave, the sweet,
Who walk with us no more.

3
'Tis hard to take the burden up,
When these have laid it down;
They brightened all the joy of life,
They softened every frown.

4
But, O 'tis good to think of them
When we are troubled sore;
Thanks be to God that such have been,
Although they are no more!

5
More homelike seems the vast unknown
Since they have entered there;
To follow them were not so hard,
Wherever they may fare.

6
They cannot be where God is not,
On any sea or shore;
Whate'er betides, Thy love abides,
Our God, for evermore. Amen.

JOHN WHITE CHADWICK

Sleep Thy Last Sleep

Requiem 4 6 4 6 4 6 4 6

JOSEPH BARNBY

1. Sleep thy last sleep, Free from care and sor - row; Rest, where none weep,

Till th' e - ter - nal mor - row; Though dark waves roll O'er the si - lent

Slower

riv - er, Thy faint-ing soul Je - sus can de - liv - er. A-men.

2

Life's dream is past,
All its sin, its sadness,
Brightly at last,
Dawns a day of gladness;
Under thy sod,
Earth, receive our treasure,
To rest in God,
Waiting all His pleasure.

3

Though we may mourn
Those in life the dearest,
They shall return,
Christ, when Thou appearest!
Soon shall Thy voice
Comfort those now weeping,
Bidding rejoice,
All in Jesus sleeping. Amen.

EDWARD ARTHUR DAYMAN

363 Now the Laborer's Task is O'er

Requiescat 777788

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES

1. Now the laborer's task is o'er; Now the bat - tle day is past;

Now up - on the far-ther shore Lands the voy - a - ger at last. Fa - ther!

rall.

in Thy gracious keep - ing Leave we now Thy serv-ant sleep - ing. A-men.

2

There the tears of earth are dried;
There its hidden things are clear;
There the work of life is tried
By a juster Judge than here.
Father! in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

3

There the sinful souls that turn
To the cross their dying eyes,
All the love of Christ shall learn
At His feet in Paradise.
Father! in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

4

There no more the powers of hell
Can prevail to mar their peace;
Christ the Lord shall guard them well,—
He Who died for their release.
Father! in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

5

"Earth to earth, and dust to dust:"
Calmly now the words we say;
Leaving him to sleep in trust,
Till the Resurrection-day.
Father! in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping. Amen.

JOHN ELLERTON

The Blessed Dead

Father, Let Me Dedicate

Dedicatio Anni 7575 7575

R. F Coules

1. Fa - ther, let me ded - i - cate All this year to Thee,
In what - ev - er world - ly state Thou wilt have me be:
Not from sor - row, pain, or care, Free - dom dare I claim;
This a - lone shall be my prayer, Glo - ri - fy Thy Name. A - men.

2

Can a child presume to choose
Where or how to live?
Can a Father's love refuse
All the best to give?
More Thou givest every day
Than the best can claim,
Nor withholdest aught that may
Glorify Thy Name.

3

If in mercy Thou wilt spare
Joys that yet are mine;
If on life, serene and fair,
Brighter rays may shine;
Let my glad heart, while it sings,
Thee in all proclaim,
And, whate'er the future brings,
Glorify Thy Name.

4

If Thou callest to the Cross,
And its shadow come,
Turning all my gain to loss,
Shrouding heart and home;
Let me think how Thy dear Son
To His glory came,
And in deepest woe pray on,
"Glorify Thy Name." Amen.

Lawrence Tuttiett

365 A Few More Years Shall Roll

Chalvey S. M. D. LEIGHTON GEORGE HAYNE

1. A few more years shall roll, A few more sea - sons come,
And we shall be with those that rest A - sleep with - in the tomb:
Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that great day; O
wash me in Thy pre-cious blood, And take my sins a - way. A-men.

2
A few more suns shall set
O'er these dark hills of time,
And we shall be where suns are not,
A far serener clime.

3
A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore,
And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more.

4
A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more.

5
A few more Sabbaths here
Shall cheer us on our way,
And we shall reach the endless rest,
The eternal Sabbath-day.

6
'Tis but a little while,
And He shall come again,
Who died that we might live, who lives
That we with Him may reign.

Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that glad day;
O wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away. Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR

Standing at the Portal

Deva 6565 6565 6565

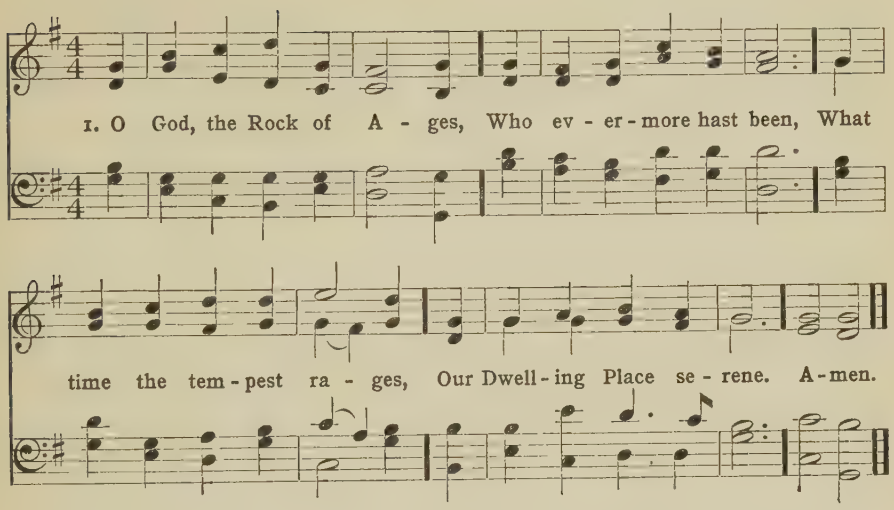
EDWARD JOHN HOPKINS

1. Stand-ing at the por - tal Of the opening year, Words of com-fort meet us, Hush-ing ev - 'ry fear; Spok - en thro' the si - lence By our Fa-ther's voice, Ten-der, strong, and faith-ful, Mak-ing us re - joice. *On - ward then, and fear not, Chil - dren of the day!*

For His word shall nev - er, Nev - er pass a - way. A-men.

367 O God, the Rock of Ages

St. Alphege 7676 — Henry John Gauntlett



2
Before Thy first creations,
O Lord, the same as now;
To endless generations
The everlasting Thou!

3
Our years are like the shadows
On sunny hills that lie,
Or grasses in the meadows
That blossom but to die,—

4
A sleep, a dream, a story
By strangers quickly told,
An unremaining glory
Of things that soon are old.

5
O Thou, Who canst not slumber,
Whose light grows never pale,
Teach us aright to number
Our years before they fail.

6
On us Thy mercy lighten,
On us Thy goodness rest,
And let Thy Spirit brighten
The hearts Thyself hast blessed. Amen.

Edward Henry Bickersteth

Standing at the Portal

2
"I the Lord, am with thee,
Be thou not afraid!
I will keep and strengthen,
Be thou not dismayed!
Yea, I will uphold thee
With My own right hand;
Thou art called and chosen
In My sight to stand."

3
For the year before us,
O what rich supplies!
For the poor and needy
Living streams shall rise;
For the sad and sinful
Shall His grace abound;
For the faint and feeble
Perfect strength be found.

4
He will never fail us,
He will not forsake;
His eternal covenant
He will never break!
Resting on His promise,
What have we to fear?
God is all-sufficient
For the coming year. Amen.

Frances Ridley Havergal

O Perfect Love

O Perfect Love 11 10 11 10

JOSEPH BARNBY

1. O per - fect Love, all hu-man thought tran-scend - ing, Low - ly we kneel in pray'r be-fore Thy throne, That theirs may be the love which knows no end - ing, Whom Thou for - ev - er - more dost join in one. A - men.

2

O perfect Life, be Thou their full assurance
Of tender charity and steadfast faith,
Of patient hope, and quiet, brave endurance,
With childlike trust that fears nor pain nor death.

3

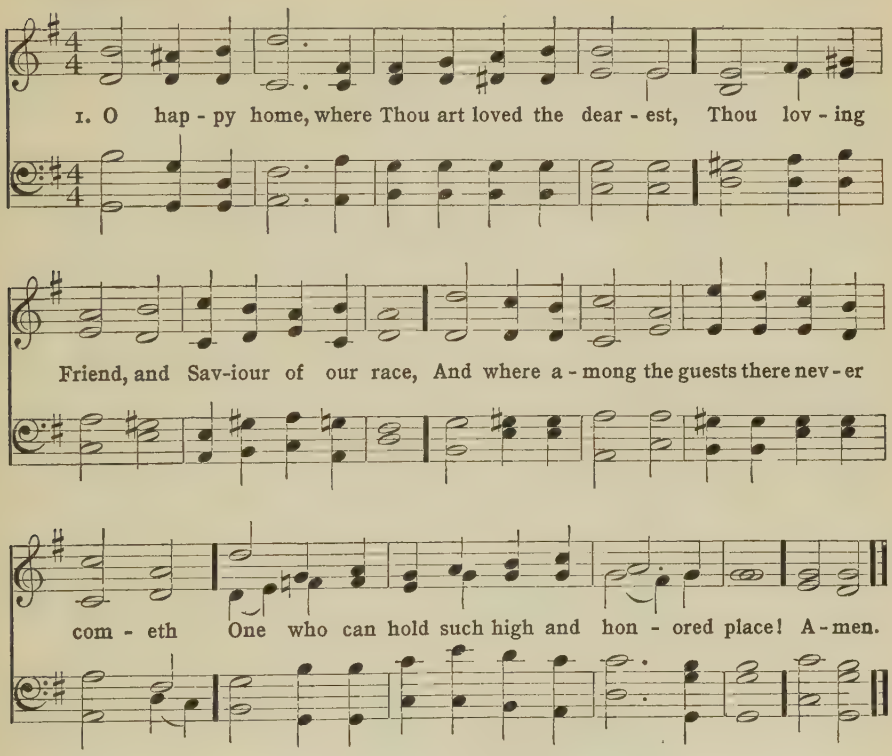
Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow;
Grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife,
And to life's day the glorious unknown morrow
That dawns upon eternal love and life. Amen.

DOROTHY FRANCES GURNEY

369 O Happy Home, where Thou art Loved

Alverstroke 11 10 11 10

JOSEPH BARNBY



2

O happy home, where two in heart united
In holy faith and blessed hope are one,
Whom death a little while alone divideth,
And cannot end the union here begun!

3

O happy home, where each one serves Thee, lowly,
Whatever his appointed work may be,
Till every common task seems great and holy,
When it is done, O Lord, as unto Thee!

4

O happy home, where Thou art not forgotten
When joy is overflowing, full, and free;
O happy home, where every wounded spirit
Is brought, Physician, Comforter, to Thee,

5

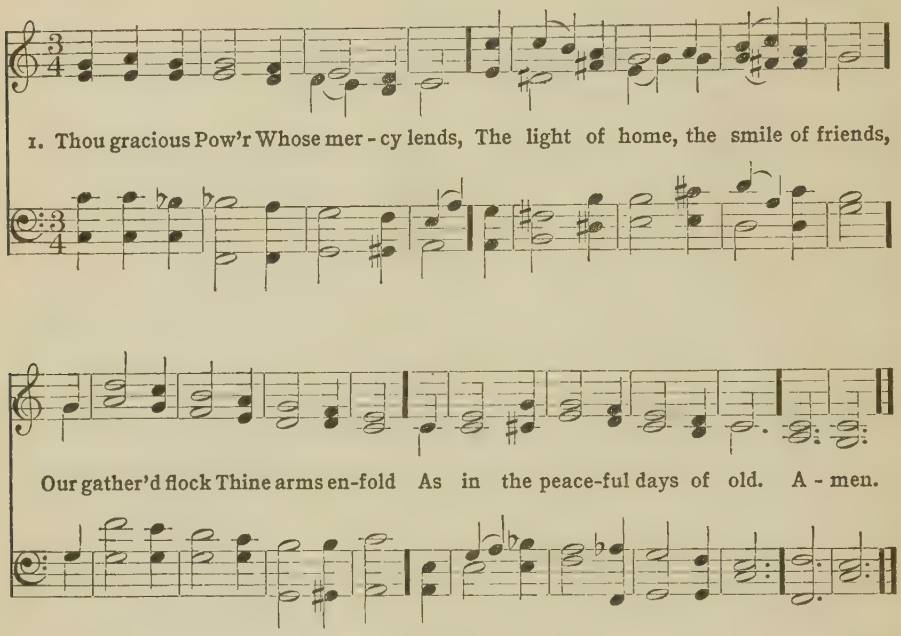
Until at last, when earth's day's work is ended
All meet Thee in the blessed home above,
From whence Thou camest, where Thou hast ascended,
Thy everlasting home of peace and love! Amen.

Tr. SARAH BORTHWICK FINDLATER

Thou Gracious Power

Adoremus L. M.

JOHN STAINER



2

Wilt Thou not hear us while we raise,
In sweet accord of solemn praise,
The voices that have mingled long
In joyous flow of mirth and song?

3

For all the blessings life has brought,
For all its sorrowing hours have taught,
For all we mourn, for all we keep,
The hands we clasp, the loved that sleep;

4

The noontide sunshine of the past,
These brief, bright moments fading fast,
The stars that gild our darkening years,
The twilight ray from holier spheres:

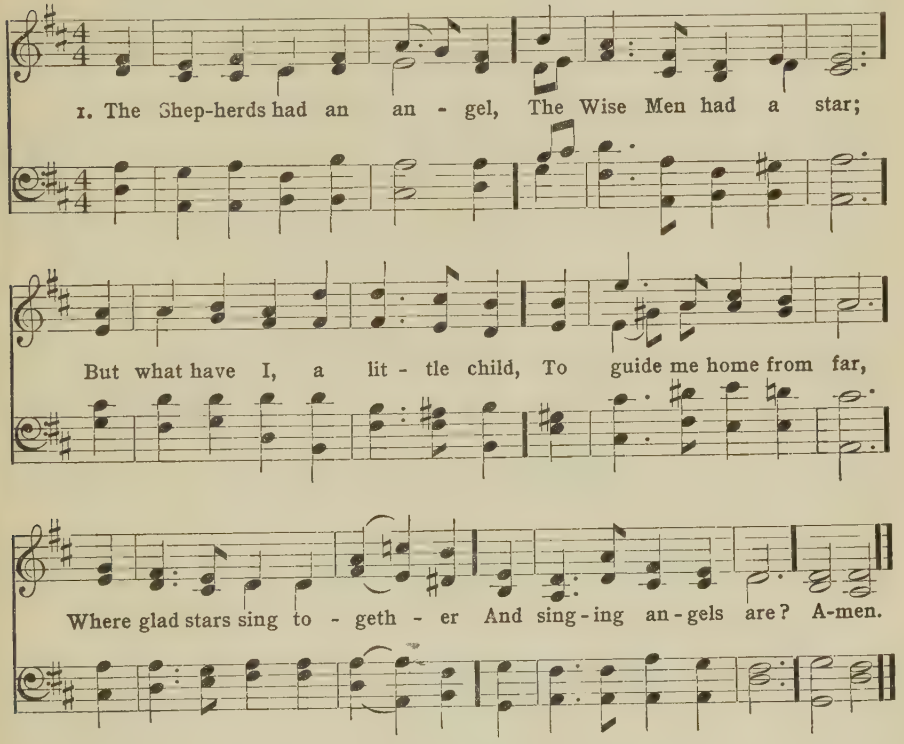
5

We thank Thee, Father! let Thy grace
Our loving circle still embrace,
Thy mercy shed its heavenly store,
Thy peace be with us evermore! Amen.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES

371 See 192 The Shepherds had an Angel

All Hallows Irregular 8 6 8 6 8 6 — ARTHUR HENRY BROWN



2

Lord Jesus is my Guardian,
  So I can nothing lack;
The lambs lie in His bosom,
  Along life's dangerous track;
The wilful lambs that go astray
  He bleeding fetches back.

3

Lord Jesus is my Guiding Star,
  My Beacon-light in heaven;
He leads me step by step along
  The path of life uneven;
He, True Light, leads me to that land
  Whose day shall be as seven.

4

Those shepherds through the lonely night
  Sat watching by their sheep,
Until they saw the heavenly host
  Who neither tire nor sleep,
All singing "Glory, glory"
  In festival they keep. Amen.

CHRISTINA GEORGINA ROSETTI

Golden Harps are Sounding

St. Theresa 6565 6565 6565

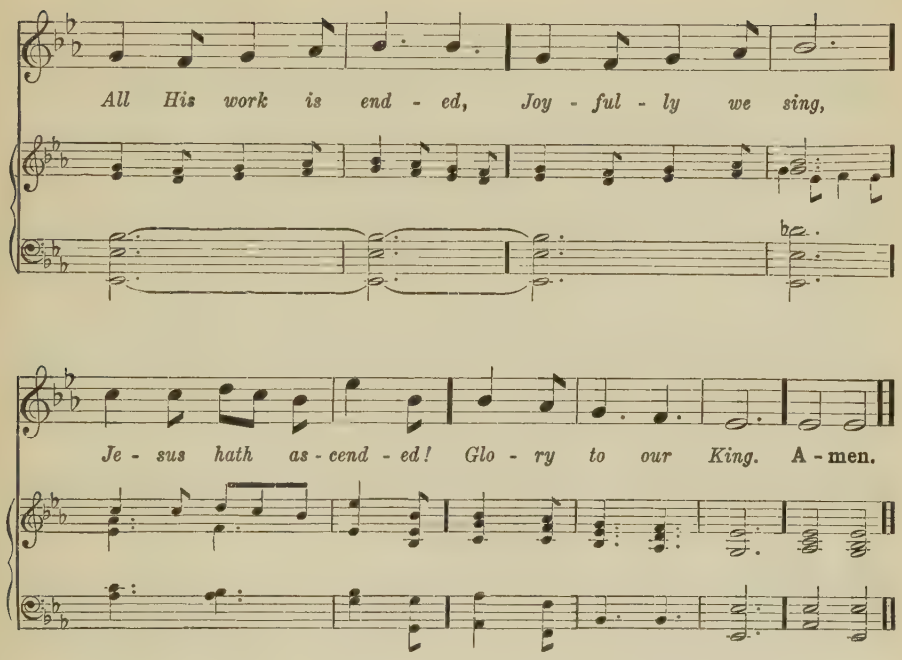
ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN

1. Gold - en harps are sound - ing, An - gel voic - es sing,

Pearl - y gates are o - pened, O - pened for the King!

Je - sus, King of Glo - ry, Je - sus, King of Love,

Is gone up in tri - umph, To His throne a - bove.



2

He Who came to save us,
  He Who bled and died,
Now is crowned with glory,
  At His Father's side.
Never more to suffer,
  Never more to die;
Jesus, King of Glory,
  Is gone up on high!

3

Pleading for His children
  In that blessed place,
Calling them to glory,
  Sending them His grace;
His bright home preparing,
  Faithful ones, for you;
Jesus ever liveth,
  Ever loveth too.

All His work is ended,
  Joyfully we sing,
Jesus hath ascended!
  Glory to our King. Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL

373 When, His Salvation Bringing

Amsterdam 7676 7676 — BERTHOLD TOURS

1. When, His sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Zi - on Je - sus came,
The chil - dren all stood sing - ing, Ho - san - nas to His Name.
Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But, as He rode a - long,
He let them still at - tend Him, And smiled to hear their song. A - men.

2

And since the Lord retaineth
His love for children still,
Though now as King He reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill;
We'll flock around His banner,
Who sits upon His throne,
And cry aloud, "Hosanna
To David's royal Son."

3

For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Would their Hosanna's raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No; while our hearts are tender,
They too shall be the Lord's. Amen.

JOHN KING?

374 Hushed was the Evening Hymn

St. Maura 666688 — Arthur Seymour Sullivan

1. Hushed was the eve-ning hymn, The tem-ple courts were dark: The lamp was burn-ing dim Be-fore the sa-cred ark; When sud-den-ly a Voice di-vine Rang through the si-lence of the shrine. A-men.

2

The old man, meek and mild,
  The priest of Israel, slept;
His watch the temple-child,
  The little Levite, kept;
And what from Eli's sense was sealed,
The Lord to Hannah's son revealed.

3

O give me Samuel's ear,
  The open ear, O Lord,
Alive and quick to hear
  Each whisper of Thy word;
Like Him to answer at Thy call,
And to obey Thee first of all.

4

O give me Samuel's heart,
  A lowly heart, that waits
Where in Thy house Thou art,
  Or watches at Thy gates
By day and night; a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of Thy will.

5

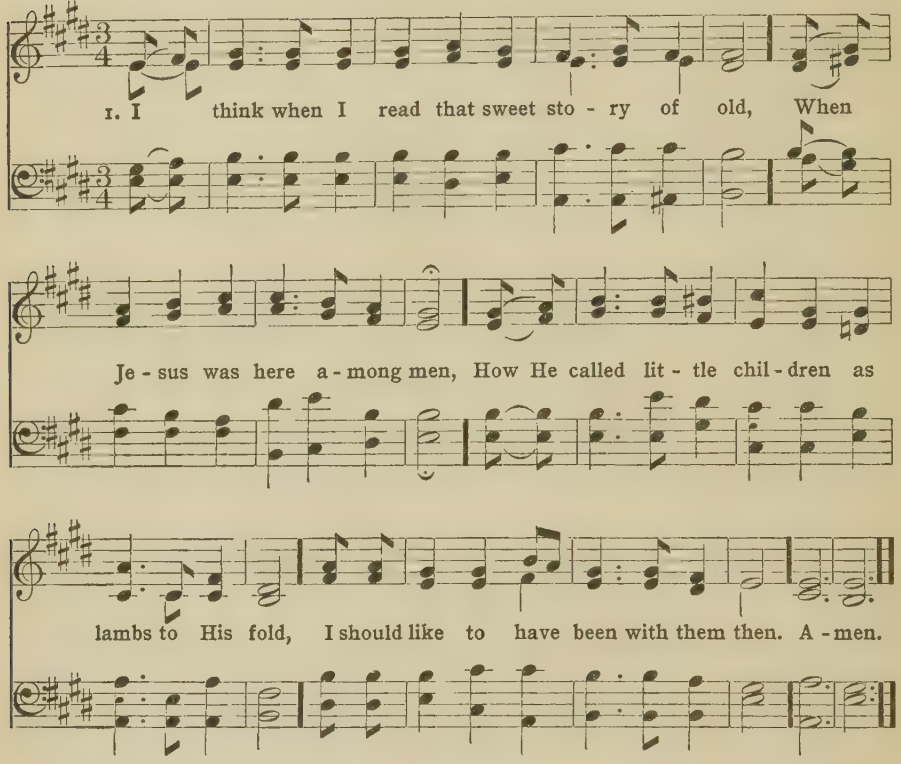
O give me Samuel's mind,
  A sweet unmurmuring faith,
Obedient and resigned
  To Thee in life and death;
That I may read with childlike eyes
Truths that are hidden from the wise. Amen.

James Drummond Burns

375 I Think When I Read

St. Kevin 11 9 12 9

JOHN HENRY CORNELL



2
I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
That His arm had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
"Let the little ones come unto Me."

3
Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in His love;
And if I thus earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him and hear Him above,

4
In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven;
And many dear children shall be with Him there,
For of such is the kingdom of heaven.

5
But thousands and thousands who wander and fall,
Never heard of that heavenly home;
I wish they could know there is room for them all,
And that Jesus has bid them to come. Amen.

JEMIMA THOMPSON LUKE

376 Around the Throne of God in Heaven

Children's Praises 8 6 8 6 6 7 — HENRY E. MATTHEWS

1. A - round the throne of God in heaven Thou-sands of chil - dren stand,

Chil - dren whose sins are all for - given, A ho - ly, hap - py band,

Sing-ing "Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high." A-men.

2

What brought them to that world above,
That heaven so bright and fair,
Where all is peace, and joy, and love?
How came those children there?
Singing "Glory, glory,
Glory be to God on high."

3

Because the Saviour shed His blood
To wash away their sin;
Bathed in that pure and precious flood,
Behold them white and clean,
Singing "Glory, glory,
Glory be to God on high,"

4

On earth they sought their Saviour's grace,
On earth they loved His Name:
So now they see His blessed face,
And stand before the Lamb,
Singing "Glory, glory,
Glory be to God on high." Amen.

ANNE HOULDITCH SHEPHERD

377 There's a Friend for Little Children

In Memoriam 8 6 7 6 7 6 7 6 — JOHN STAINER

1. There's a Friend for lit - tle chil - dren, A - bove the bright blue sky,
A Friend Who nev - er chang - es, Whose love will nev - er die.
Un - like our friends by na - ture, Who change with chang - ing years,
This Friend is al - ways wor - thy The pre-cious Name He bears. A - men.

2

There's a rest for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
Who love the blessed Saviour
And to His Father cry;
A rest from every trouble,
From sin and danger free;
There every little pilgrim
Shall rest eternally.

3

There's a home for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
Where Jesus reigns in glory,
A home of peace and joy;
No home on earth is like it,
Nor can with it compare,
For every one is happy,
Nor can be happier there.

378 Jesus, Tender Shepherd, Hear Me

St. Sylvester 8 7 8 7 — JOHN BACCHUS DYKES

1. Je - sus, ten - der Shep-herd, hear me; Bless Thy lit - tle lamb to - night:

Through the darkness be Thou near me, Keep me safe till morning light. A - men.

2

All this day Thy hand has led me,
And I thank Thee for Thy care;
Thou hast clothed me, warmed and fed me,
Listen to my evening prayer!

3

Let my sins be all forgiven;
Bless the friends I love so well;
Take me, when I die, to heaven,
Happy there with Thee to dwell. Amen.

MARY LUNDIE DUNCAN

There's a Friend for Little Children

4

There's a crown for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
And all who look to Jesus
Shall wear it by-and-by;
A crown of brightest glory,
Which He shall sure bestow
On all who love the Saviour,
And walk with Him below.

5

There's a song for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
A harp of sweetest music,
For hymns of victory:
And all above is pleasure,
And found in Christ alone,
O come, dear little children,
That all may be your own. Amen.

ALBERT MIDLANE

379 When, in the Lord Jehovah's Name

Packer 8 8 8 8 10

RAYMOND HUNTINGTON WOODMAN

1. When, in the Lord Je - ho-vah's Name, The Sav-iour low-ly rid - ing came,

Loud-est and first an in - fant throng Greet - ed His com - ing with their song.

3

Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na in the high - est! A-men.

2

We too are taught to know the Lord,
To fear His Name, to read His word;
And though we simple are and young,
Can praise Him with our joyful song,
Hosanna in the highest!

3

Soon shall the Lord again pass by
To judgment from His throne on high;
And from the saints' assembled throng
Shall burst upon the world the song,
Hosanna in the highest!

4

Then may our youthful band be found
With coronals of triumph crowned;
Raising, the heavenly hosts among,
Our chorus of eternal song,
Hosanna in the highest! Amen.

HENRY ALFORD

Angel Voices, Ever Singing

Angel Voices 8585843

ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN

1. An - gel voic - es, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of light;

An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night.

Thousands on - ly live to bless Thee, And con - fess Thee, Lord of might! A-men.

2

Thou, Who art beyond the farthest
Mental eye can scan,
Can it be that Thou regardest
Songs of sinful man?
Can we feel that Thou art near us,
And wilt hear us?
Yea, we can.

3

Yea, we know Thy love rejoices
O'er each work of Thine;
Thou didst ears, and hands, and voices,
For Thy praise combine;
Craftsman's art and music's measure
For Thy pleasure
Didst design.

4

Here, Great God, to-day we offer
Of Thine own to Thee;
And for Thine acceptance proffer,
All unworthily,
Hearts and minds, and hands and voices,
In our choicest
Melody.

5

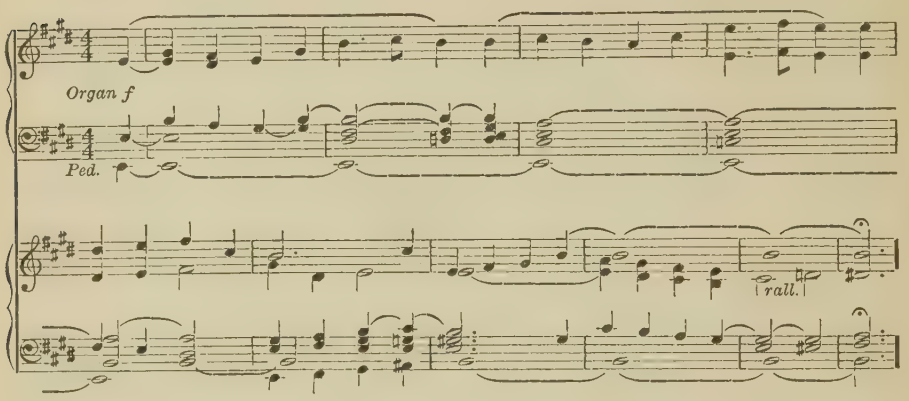
Honor, glory, might, and merit,
Thine shall ever be,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Blessed Trinity!
Of the best that Thou hast given
Earth and heaven
Render Thee. Amen.

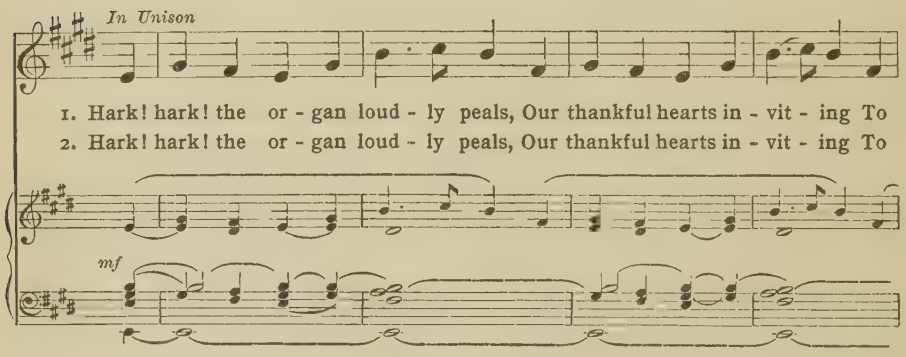
FRANCIS POTT

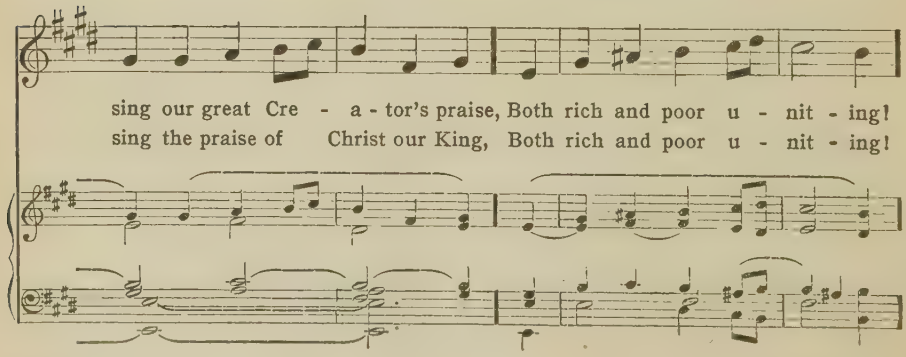
381 Hark! Hark! the Organ Loudly Peals

Trinitas 8787 66667

JAMES WILLIAM ELLIOTT







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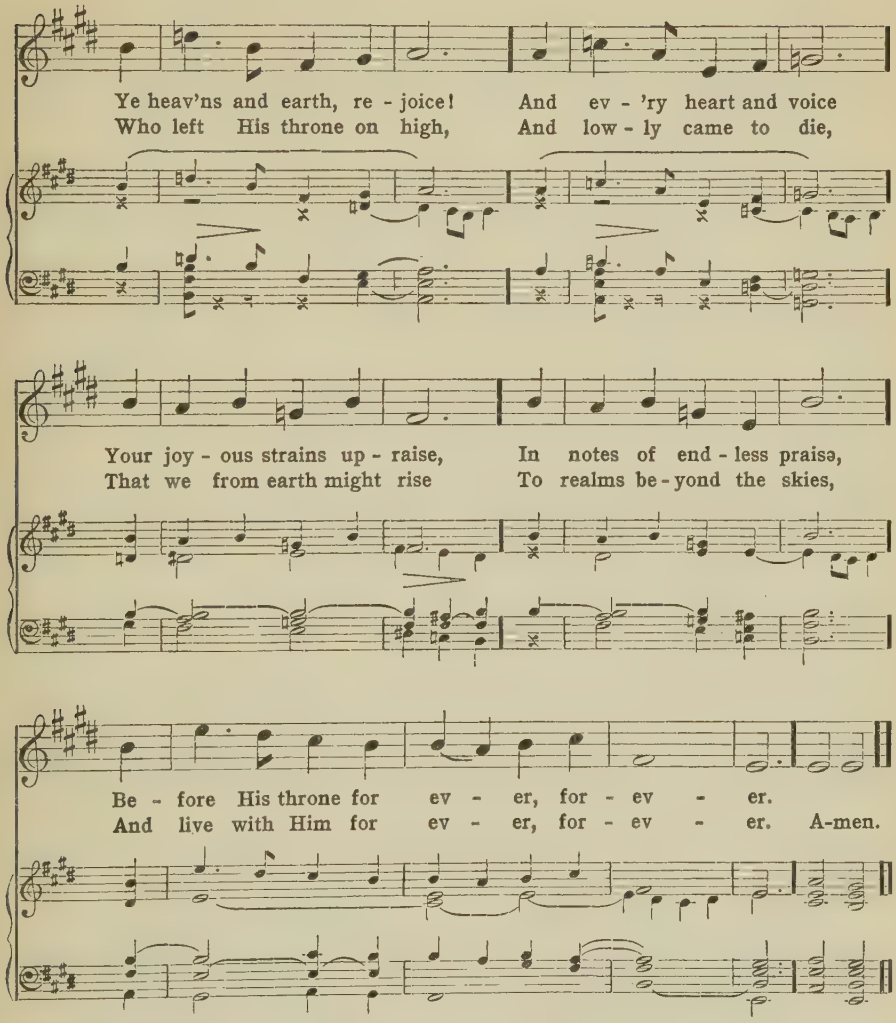


3

Hark! hark! the organ loudly peals,
Our thankful hearts inviting
To sing the Holy Spirit's praise,
Both rich and poor uniting!
Who bids us flee from sin,
And makes us pure within,
Till, warmed with heavenly love,
We yearn to sing above
Glad songs of praise for ever!

4

Hark! hark! the organ loudly peals,
Our thankful hearts inviting
To high upraise our songs of praise,
Both rich and poor uniting!
To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, Three in One,
Till soaring higher and higher,
We join the heavenly choir
Before His throne for ever! Amen.

GODFREY THRING

Saviour, Blessed Saviour

Asaph 6565 6565

GEORGE EDWARD STUBBS

1. Sav - iour, bless-ed Sav - iour, Lis - ten while we sing, Hearts and voi - ces

rais - ing Prais-es to our King; All we have we of - fer, All we hope to

be, Bod - y, soul, and spir - it, All we yield to Thee. A-men.

Used by permission

2

Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee:
Thou for our redemption
Cam'st on earth to die;
Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.

3

Great, and ever greater
Are Thy mercies here,
True and everlasting
Are the glories there,
Where no pain nor sorrow,
Toil nor care is known;
Where the angel-legions
Circle round Thy throne.

4

Onward, ever onward,
Journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us,
Journeying on to God;
Leaving all behind us,
May we hasten on,
Backward never looking,
Till the prize is won.

5

Higher then and higher
Bear the ransomed soul,
(Earthly toils forgotten)
Saviour, to its goal;
Where in joys unthought of
Saints with angels sing,
Never weary, raising
Praises to their King. Amen.

GODFREY THRING

383 Light's Abode, Celestial Salem

St. Helen 878787 — George Clement Martin

In Unison

1. Light's a - bode, ce - les - tial Sa - lem, Vi - sion whence true peace doth spring,

In Harmony

Bright-er than the heart can fan - cy, Man-sion of the high - est King;

O how glorious are the prais-es Which of thee the proph-ets sing! A-men.

2

There forever and forever
  Alleluia is outpoured;
For unending, for unbroken,
  Is the feast-day of the Lord;
All is pure and all is holy
  That within thy walls is stored.

3

There no cloud nor passing vapor
  Dims the brightness of the air;
Endless noon-day, glorious noon-day,
  From the Sun of suns is there;
There no night brings rest from labor,
  For unknown are toil and care.

4

O how glorious and resplendent,
  Fragile body, shalt thou be,
When endued with so much beauty,
  Full of health, and strong, and free,
Full of vigor, full of pleasure
  That shall last eternally!

5

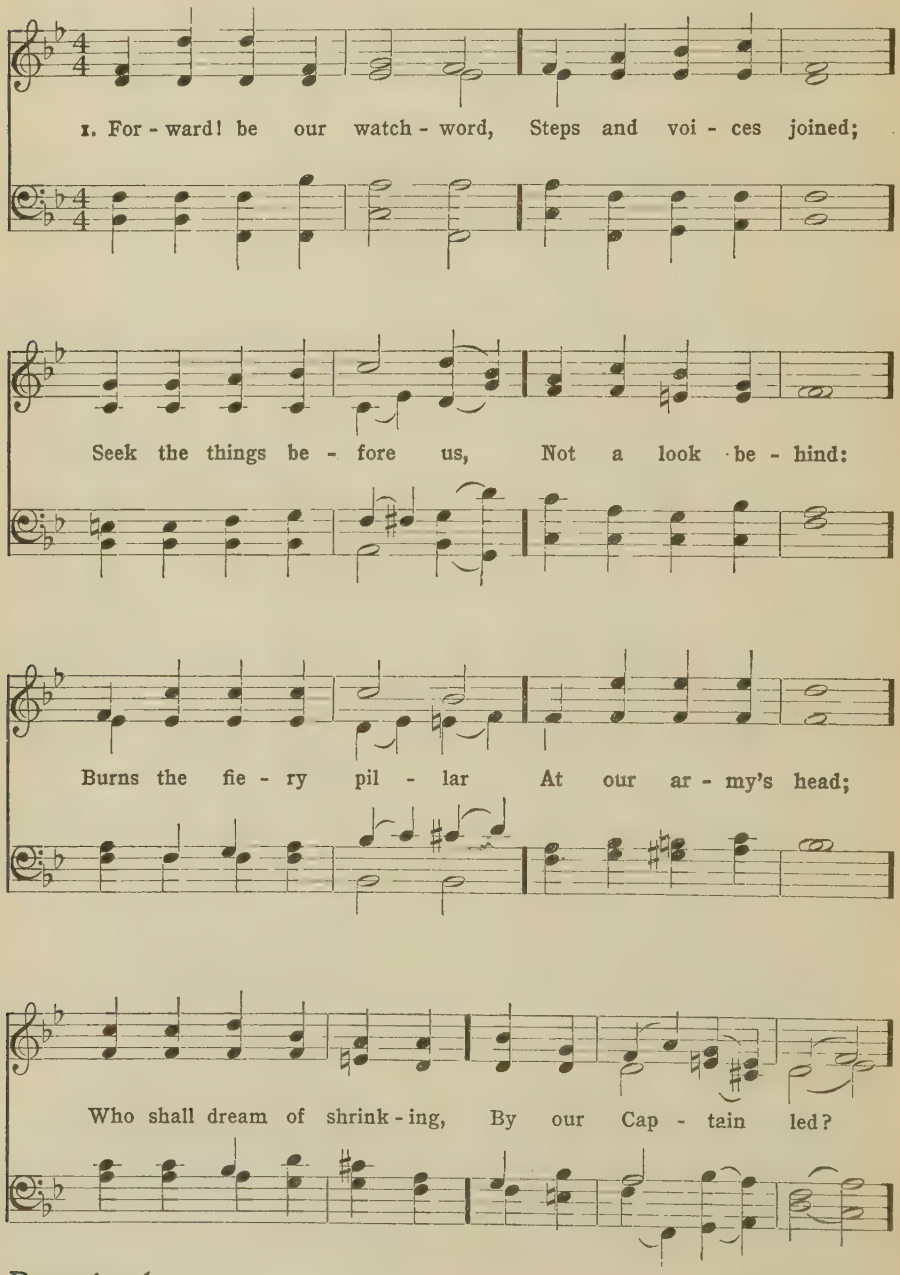
Now with gladness, now with courage,
  Bear the burden on thee laid,
That hereafter these thy labors
  May with endless gifts be paid,
And in everlasting glory
  Thou with brightness be arrayed. Amen.

Tr. John Mason Neale

Forward! be Our Watchword

Watchword 6565 6565 6565

JAMES C. KNOX



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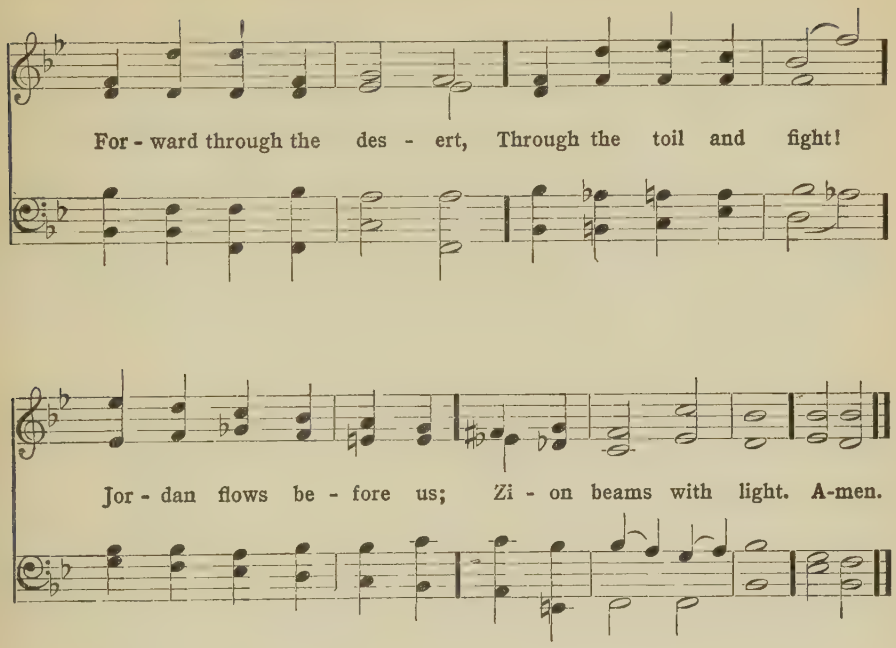


2

Forward, when in childhood
  Buds the infant mind;
All through youth and manhood,
  Not a thought behind:
Speed through realms of nature,
  Climb the steps of grace;
Faint not, till in glory
  Gleams our Father's face.
Forward, all the life-time,
  Climb from height to height:
Till the head be hoary,
  Till the eve be light.

3

Glories upon glories
  Hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love Him
  One day to be shared:
Eye hath not beheld them,
  Ear hath never heard;
Nor of these hath uttered
  Thought or speech a word;
Forward! marching eastward
  Where the heaven is bright,
Till the veil be lifted,
  Till our faith be sight.

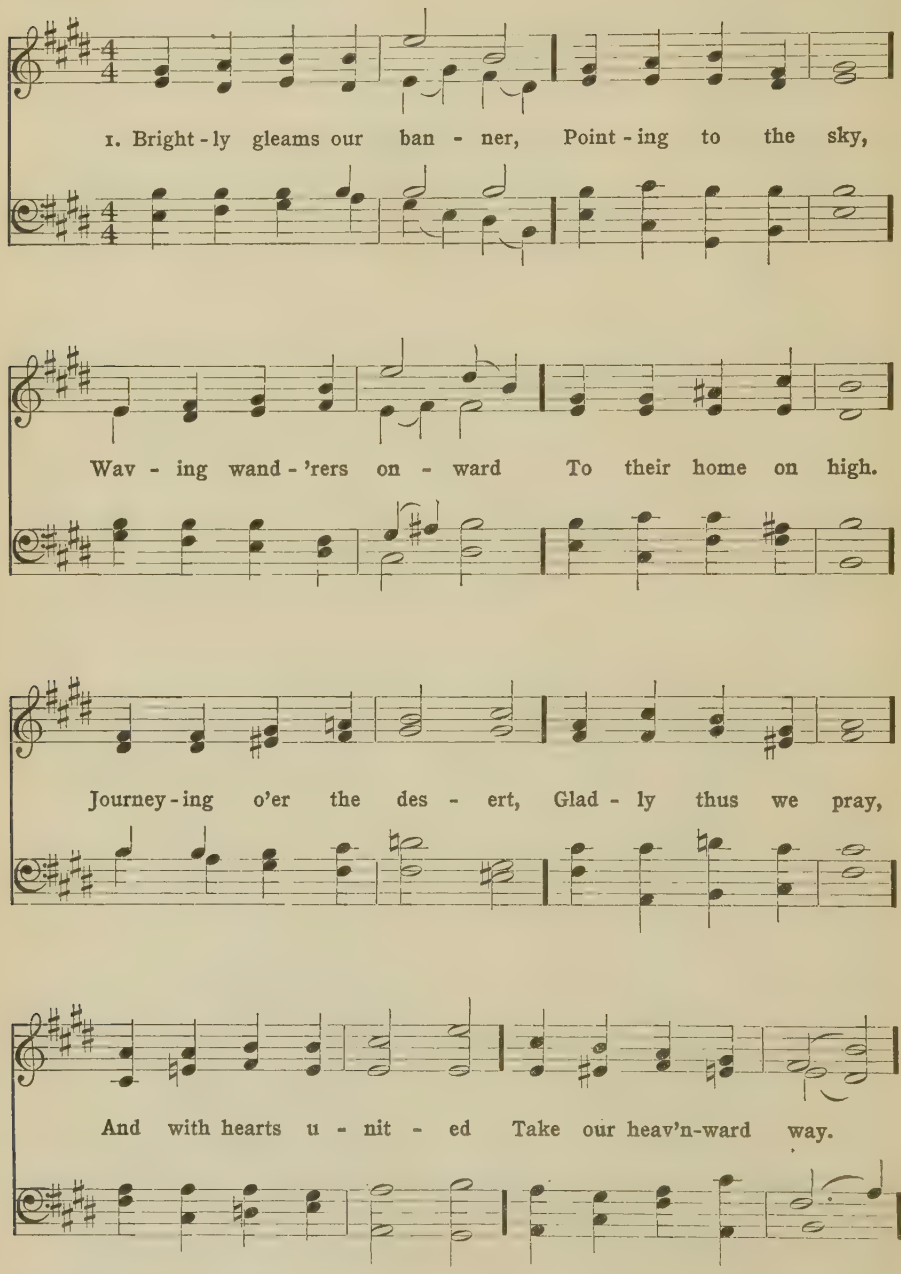
4

To the eternal Father
  Loudest anthems raise:
To the Son and Spirit
  Echo songs of praise:
To the Lord of glory,
  Blessed Three in One,
Be by men and angels
  Endless honor done.
Weak are earthly praises,
  Dull the songs of night:
Forward into triumph!
  Forward into light! Amen.

HENRY ALFORD

385 Brightly Gleams Our Banner

Vexillum 6565 6565 6565 HENRY SMART



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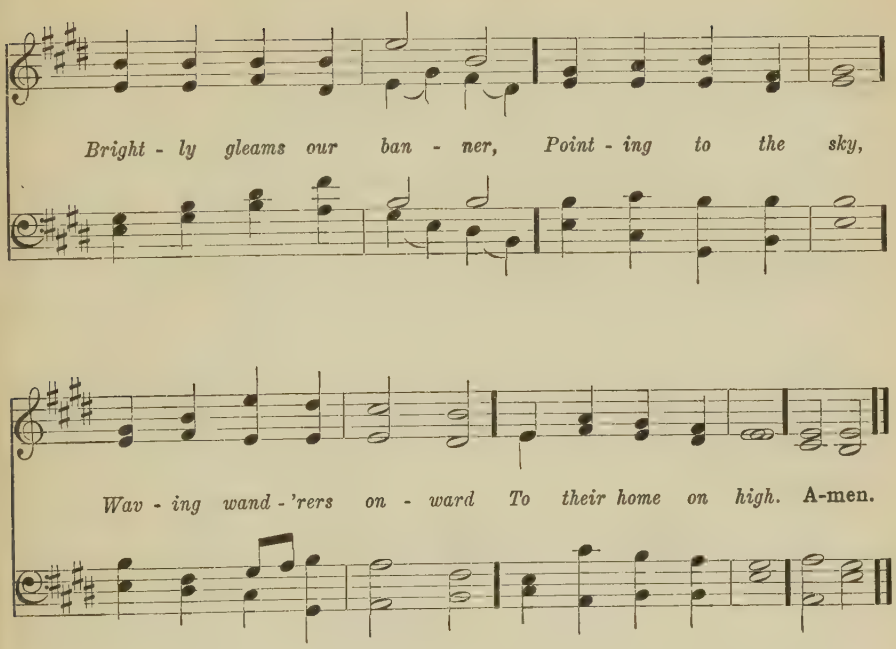

2

Jesus, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here with hearts rejoicing
See Thy children meet:
Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray:
Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.

3

All our days direct us
In the way we go,
Lead us on victorious
Over every foe:
Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lower
Pardon, Lord, and save us
In the last dread hour.

4

Then with saints and angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy throne of love;
When the toil is over,
Then come rest and peace,
Jesus in His beauty,
Songs that never cease.

Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wand'rers onward
To their home on high. Amen.

THOMAS JOSEPH POTTER

Onward, Christian Soldiers

St. Gertrude 6565 6565 6565

ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN

1. On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war,

With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;

For - ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban - ners go.

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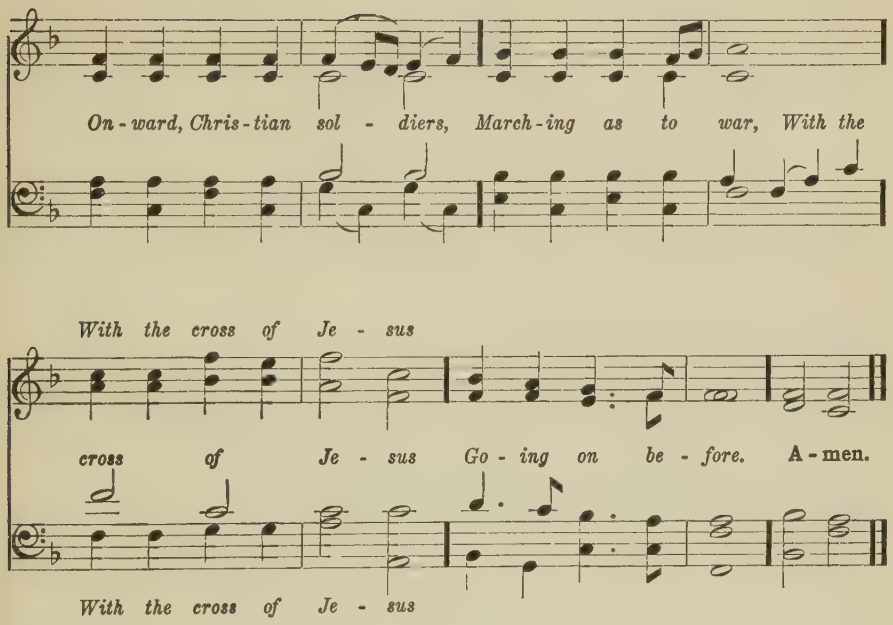


2

Like a mighty army
  Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
  Where the saints have trod.
We are not divided,
  All one body we,—
One in hope and doctrine,
  One in charity.

3

Crowns and thrones may perish,
  Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
  Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
  'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's Own promise,
  And that cannot fail.

4

Onward, then, ye people,
  Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
  In the triumph-song;
Glory, laud, and honor
  Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages,
  Men and angels sing.

Onward, Christian soldiers,
  Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
  Going on before. Amen.

SABINE BARING GOULD

387 Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart

Marion 668646 — Arthur Henry Messiter

1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing; Your

fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King, Re -

joice, re - joice, Re - joice, give thanks and sing. A-men.

Re-joice, re-joice,

2
With all the angel-choirs,
With all the saints on earth,
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss,
True rapture, noblest mirth.

3
With voice as full and strong
As ocean's surging praise,
Send forth the hymns our fathers loved,
The psalms of ancient days.

4
Yes, on, through life's long path,
Still chanting as ye go,
From youth to age, by night and day,
In gladness and in woe.

5
Still lift your standard high,
Still march in firm array,
As warriors through the darkness toil,
Till dawns the golden day.

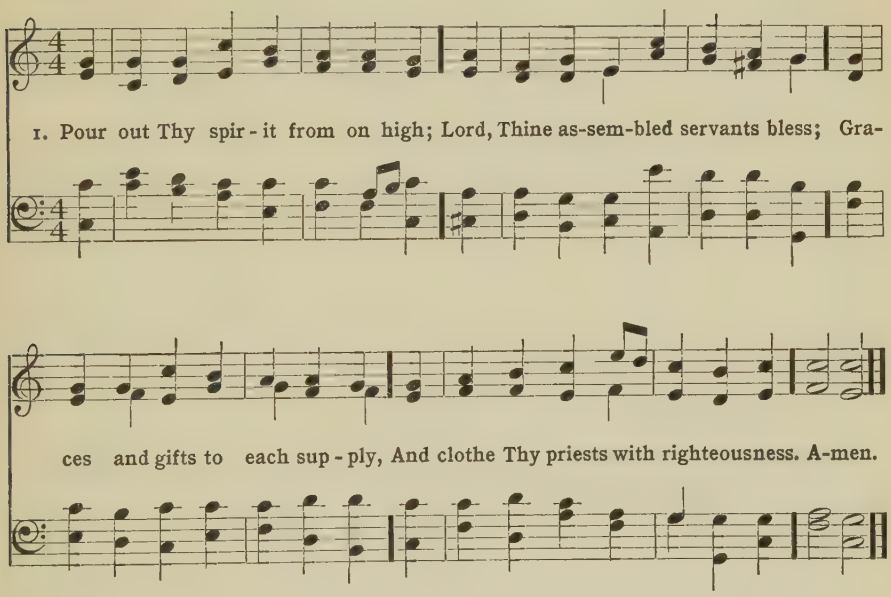
6
At last the march shall end,
The wearied ones shall rest,
The pilgrims find their Father's house,
Jerusalem the blest.

7
Then on, ye pure in heart,
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing,
Your festal banner wave on high,
The cross of Christ your King. Amen.

Edward Hayes Plumptre

388 Pour out Thy Spirit from on High

Mainzer L. M. JOSEPH MAINZER



2

Within Thy temple when we stand,
  To teach the truth, as taught by Thee,
Saviour, like stars in Thy right hand
  The angels of the Churches be.

3

Wisdom and zeal and faith impart,
  Firmness and meekness from above,
To bear Thy people on our heart,
  And love the souls whom Thou dost love;

4

To watch and pray and never faint;
  By day and night strict guard to keep;
To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,
  Nourish Thy lambs, and feed Thy sheep.

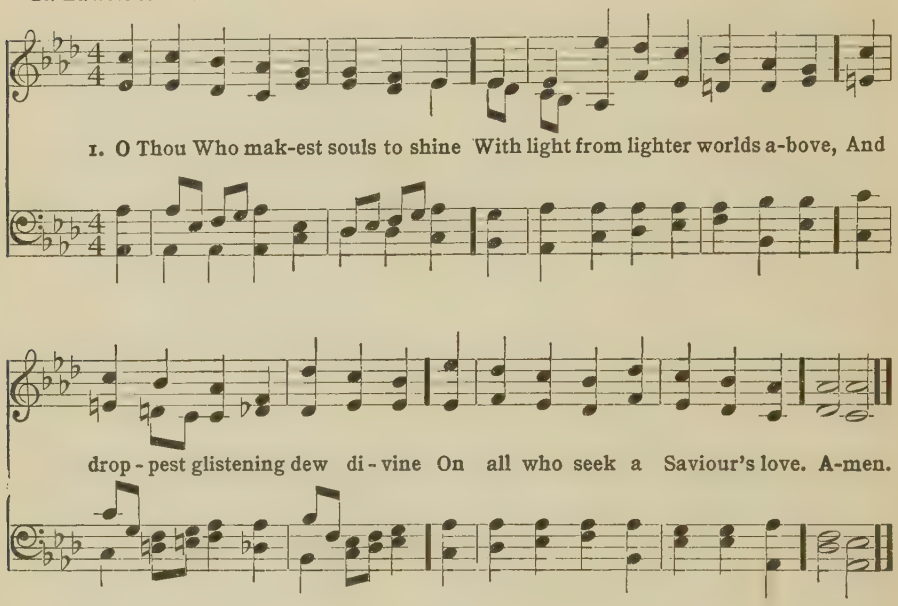
5

Then, when our work is finished here,
  In humble hope our charge resign;
When the chief Shepherd shall appear,
  O God, may they and we be Thine. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY

389 O Thou Who Makest Souls to Shine

St. Lawrence L. M. LEIGHTON GEORGE HAYNE



2

Do Thou Thy benediction give
  On all who teach, on all who learn,
That so Thy Church may holier live,
  And every lamp more brightly burn.

3

Give those, who teach, pure hearts and wise,
  Faith, hope, and love, all warmed by prayer;
Themselves first training for the skies,
  They best will raise their people there.

4

Give those, who learn, the willing ear,
  The spirit meek, the guileless mind;
Such gifts will make the lowliest here
  Far better than a kingdom find.

5

O bless the shepherd; bless the sheep;
  That guide and guided both be one,
One in the faithful watch they keep,
  Until this hurrying life be done.

6

If thus, good Lord, Thy grace be given,
  In Thee to live, in Thee to die,
Before we upward pass to heaven,
  We taste our immortality. Amen.

JOHN ARMSTRONG

Christ is Our Corner-stone

St. Godric 666688

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES

1. Christ is our Cor - ner - stone, On Him a - lone we build; With

His true saints a - lone The courts of heav'n are filled: On His great love Our

hopes we place Of pres - ent grace And joys a - bove. A - men.

2

O then with hymns of praise
These hallowed courts shall ring;
Our voices we will raise
The Three in One to sing;
And thus proclaim
In joyful song,
Both loud and long,
That glorious Name.

3

Here, gracious God, do Thou
For evermore draw nigh;
Accept each faithful vow,
And mark each suppliant sigh;
In copious shower
On all who pray
Each holy day
Thy blessings pour.

4

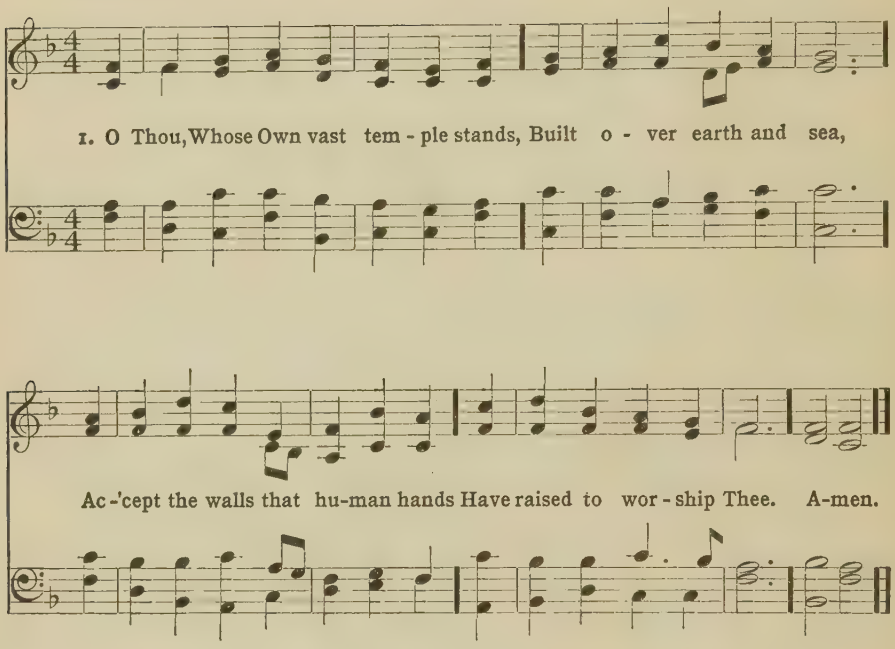
Here may we gain from heaven
The grace which we implore;
And may that grace, once given,
Be with us evermore,
Until that day
When all the blest
To endless rest
Are called away. Amen.

TR. JOHN CHANDLER

At the Dedication of a Church

391 O Thou, Whose Own Vast Temple

St. Etheldreda C. M. THOMAS TURTON



2

Lord, from Thine inmost glory send,
Within these courts to abide,
The peace that dwelleth without end,
Serenely by Thy side!

3

May erring minds that worship here
Be taught the better way;
And they who mourn, and they who fear,
Be strengthened as they pray.

4

May faith grow firm, and love grow warm,
And pure devotion rise,
While round these hallowed walls the storm
Of earth-born passion dies. Amen.

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT

At the Dedication of a Church

392 Eternal Father, Strong to Save

Melita 888888

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES

1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the rest - less wave, Who bidd'st the might - y o - cean deep Its own ap - point - ed lim - its keep; O hear us when we cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea. A - men.

2

O Christ, Whose voice the waters heard
And hushed their raging at Thy Word,
Who walkedst in the foaming deep,
And calm amid its rage didst sleep;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

3

Most Holy Spirit, Who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
And bid its angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, peace;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

4

O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea. Amen.

WILLIAM WHITING

For Those at Sea

393 O Lord, Be with Us when We Sail

Domine, Nobiscum C. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY Har. by R. H. W.

In Unison

1. O Lord, be with us when we sail Up - on the lone - ly deep, Our Guard when on the si - lent deck The mid - night watch we keep. A - men.

2

We need not fear, though all around
'Mid rising winds we hear
The multitude of waters surge,
For Thou, O God, art near.

3

The calm, the breeze, the gale, the storm,
That pass from land to land,
All, all are Thine, are held within
The hollow of Thine hand.

4

As when on blue Gennesaret
Rose high the angry wave,
And Thy disciples quailed in dread,
One word of Thine could save.

5

So when the fiercer storms arise
From man's unbridled will,
Be Thou, Lord, present in our heart
To whisper, "Peace, be still!"

6

If duty calls from threatened strife
To guard our native shore,
And shot and shell are answering
The booming cannon's roar.

7

Be Thou the Mainguard of our host,
Till war and dangers cease,
Defend the right, put up the sword
And through the world make peace.

8

When tempest-tost in seas of doubt
Hearts sink, and cheeks grow pale,
May we, within the Church, Thine ark,
Secure outride the gale.

9

And may our anchor, grappling still
Fast moored to that firm Rock,
By being held of Thee, hold on
And brave the tempest's shock.

10

Then may Thy Word the compass prove
To steer our course afar,
Thy Hope our anchor lest we drift,
Thy Love our polar star.

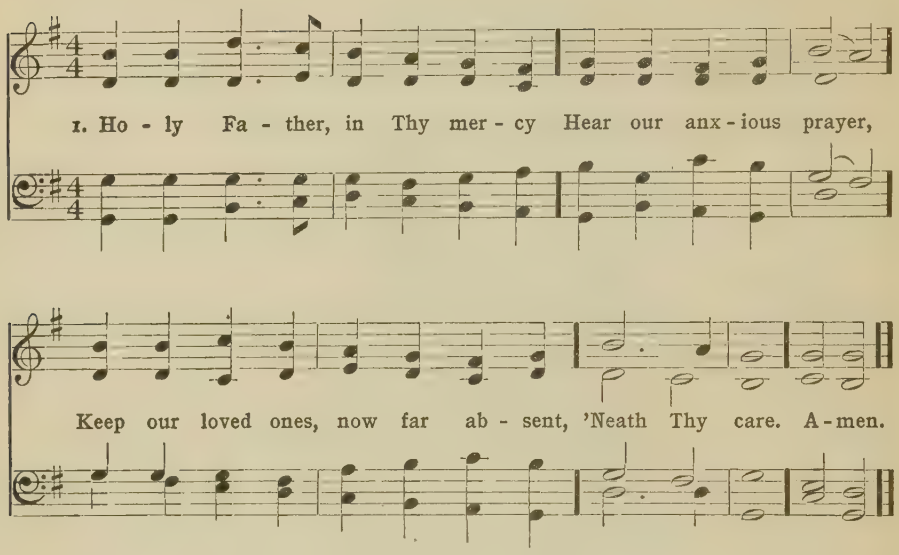
11

Across this troubled tide of life
Thyself our Pilot be,
Until we reach that better land
The land that knows no sea. Amen.

EDWARD ARTHUR DAYMAN

394 Holy Father, in Thy Mercy

Cairnbrook 8 5 8 3 — Ebenezer Prout



2

Jesus, Saviour, let Thy presence
  Be their light and guide;
Keep, O keep them, in their weakness,
  At Thy side.

3

When in sorrow, when in danger,
  When in loneliness,
In Thy love look down and comfort
  Their distress.

4

May the joy of Thy salvation
  Be their strength and stay;
May they love and may they praise Thee
  Day by day.

5

Holy Spirit, let Thy teaching
  Sanctify their life;
Send Thy grace, that they may conquer
  In the strife.

6

Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
  God the One in Three,
Bless them, guide them, save them, keep them
  Near to Thee. Amen.

Isabella S. Stephenson

For Absent Friends

395 Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

St. George's, Windsor 7777 7777 — George Job Elvey

1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home!
All is safe-ly gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin;
God, our Mak-er, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied;
Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of harvest-home! A-men.

2
We ourselves are God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield,
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown;
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear;
Grant, O harvest Lord, that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

3
For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take His harvest home,
From His field shall purge away
All that doth offend, that day;
Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast,
But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

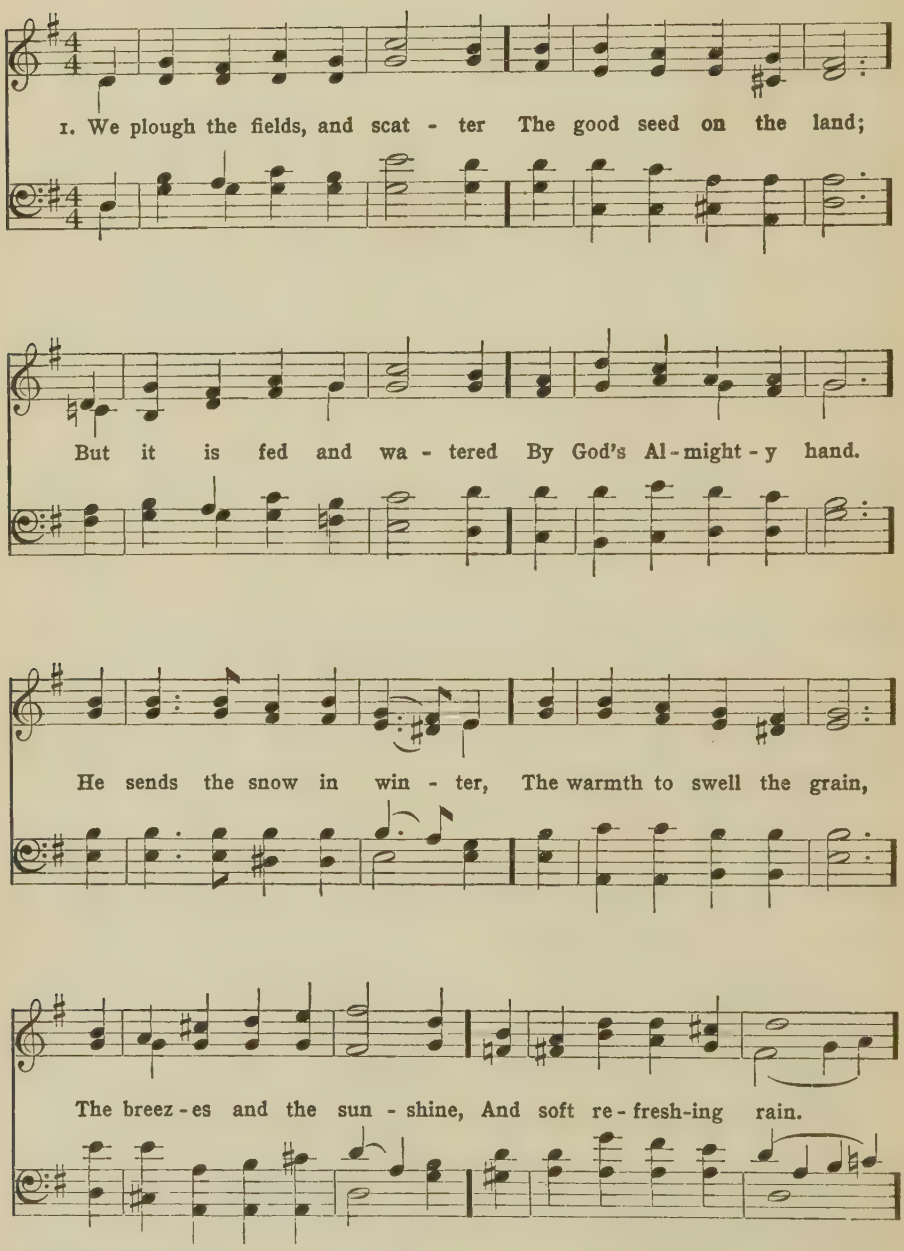
4
Then, thou Church triumphant, come,
Raise the song of harvest-home!
All are safely gathered in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin,
There for ever purified,
In God's garner to abide;
Come, ten thousand angels, come,
Raise the glorious harvest-home! Amen.

Henry Alford

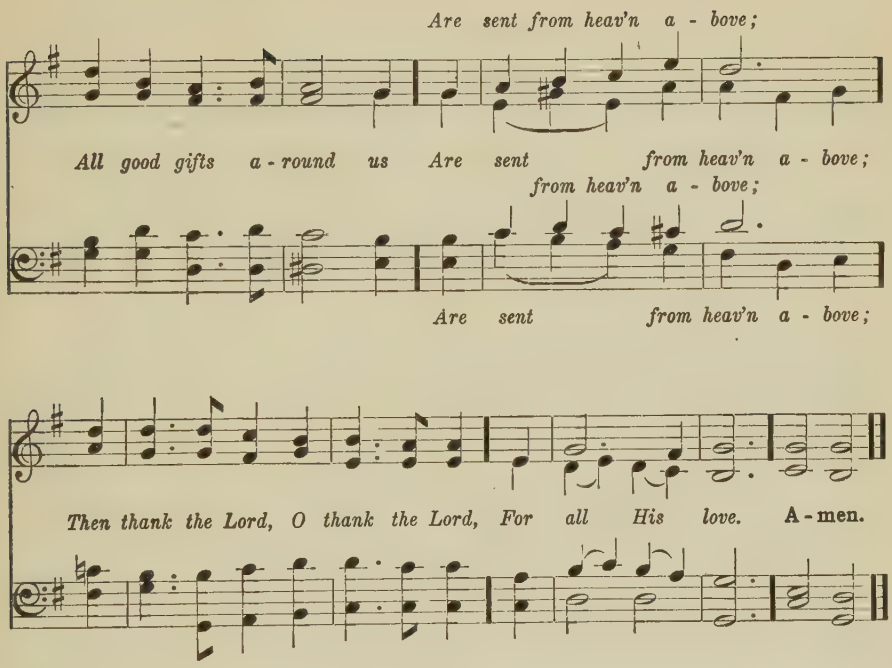
We Plough the Fields, and Scatter

Harvest Irregular

ARTHUR COTTMAN



Harvest-tide



2

He only is the Maker
  Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower;
  He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey Him;
  By Him the birds are fed:
Much more to us, His children,
  He gives our daily bread.

3

We thank Thee then, O Father,
  For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
  Our life, our health, our food;
Accept the gifts we offer
  For all Thy love imparts,
And, what Thou most desirest,
  Our humble, thankful hearts.

All good gifts around us
  Are sent from heaven above;
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
  For all His love. Amen.

Tr. Jane Montgomery Campbell

397 Summer Suns are Glowing

Ruth 6565 6565

SAMUEL SMITH

1. Sum-mer suns are glow-ing O-ver land and sea; Hap-py light is flow-ing, Boun-ti-ful and free; Ev-'ry thing re-joic-es In the mellow rays, All earth's thou-sand voic-es Swell the psalm of praise. A-men.

2

God's free mercy streameth
Over all the world,
And His banner gleameth
Everywhere unfurled;
Broad and deep and glorious
As the heaven above,
Shines in might victorious
His eternal Love.

3

Lord, upon our blindness,
Thy pure radiance pour,
For Thy loving-kindness
Make us love Thee more:
And when clouds are drifting
Dark across our sky,
Then, the veil uplifting,
Father, be Thou nigh.

4

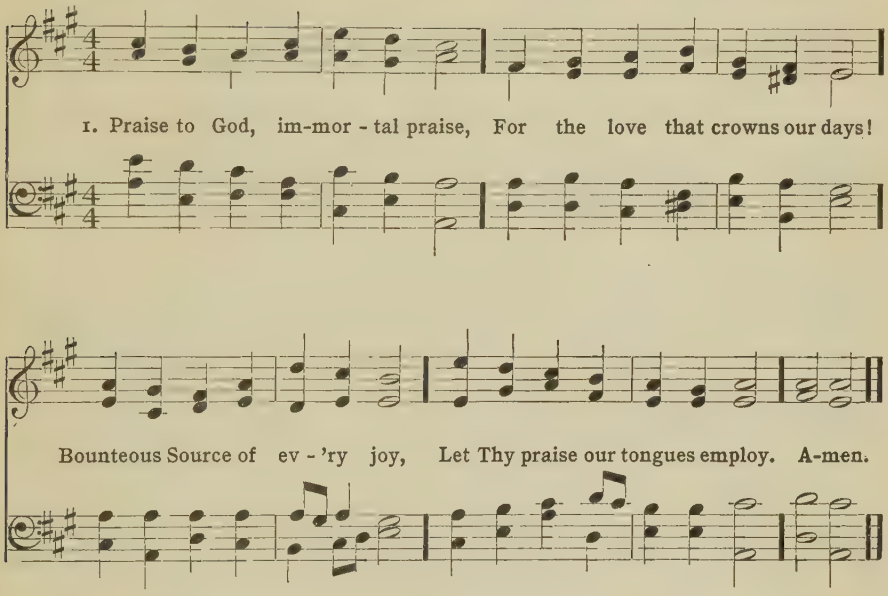
We will never doubt Thee,
Though Thou veil Thy light:
Life is dark without Thee,
Death with Thee is bright;
Light of light! shine o'er us
On our pilgrim way,
Go Thou still before us
To the endless day. Amen.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW

398 Praise to God, Immortal Praise

Vienna 7777

JUSTIN HEINRICH KNECHT



2

For the blessings of the field,
For the stores the gardens yield;
For the fruits in full supply,
Ripened 'neath the summer sky:

3

Flocks that whiten all the plain;
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain;
Clouds that drop their fattening dews;
Suns that temperate warmth diffuse:

4

All that Spring with bounteous hand
Scatters o'er the smiling land,
All that liberal Autumn pours
From her rich o'erflowing stores:

5

These to Thee, my God, we owe,
Source Whence all our blessings flow;
And for these my soul shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

6

Yet, should rising whirlwinds tear
From its stem the ripening ear;
Should the fig-tree's withered shoot
Drop her green untimely fruit;

7

Should the vine put forth no more,
Nor the olive yield her store;
Though the sickening flocks should fall,
And the herds desert the stall;

8

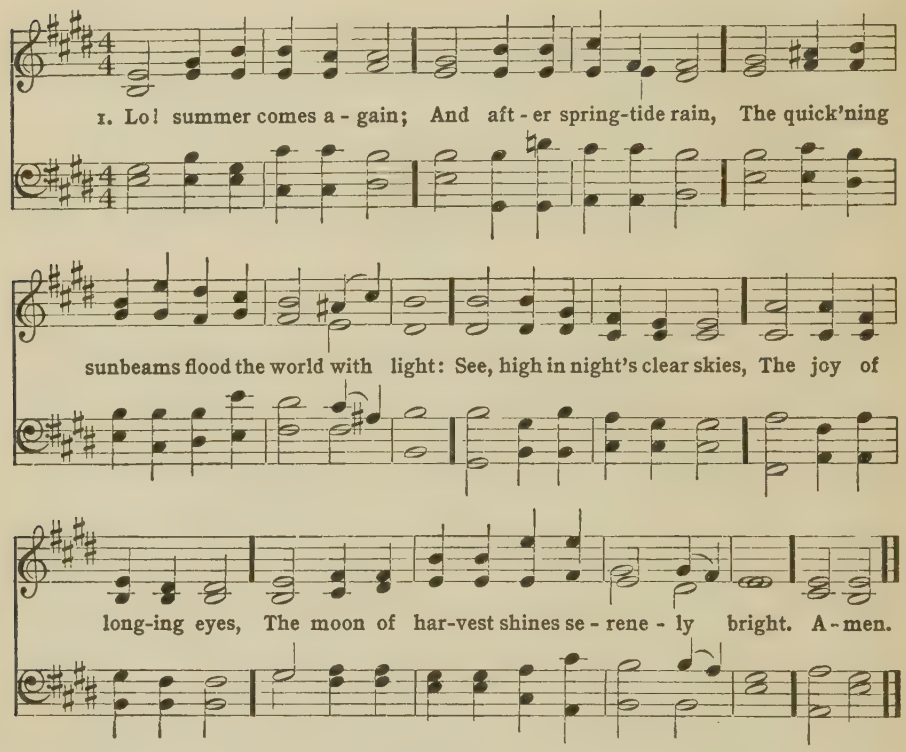
Yet to Thee my soul should raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise;
And, when every blessing's flown,
Love Thee for Thyself alone! Amen.

ANNA LÆTITIA BARBAULD

Lo! Summer Comes Again

Lo! Summer Comes 6 6 10 6 6 10

GEORGE MURSELL GARRETT



2

O Lord of heaven and earth,
Who givest joy and mirth,
Open our lips to show Thy wondrous praise;
Our hearts are dull and cold,
We leave Thy love untold;
O give us strength our anthems glad to raise.

3

Each month we sow or reap,
Each hour we toil or sleep,
Thou givest life and joy, and Thou alone:
O grant to each and all
When death's dark shadows fall,
To stand true workers round our Master's throne.

4

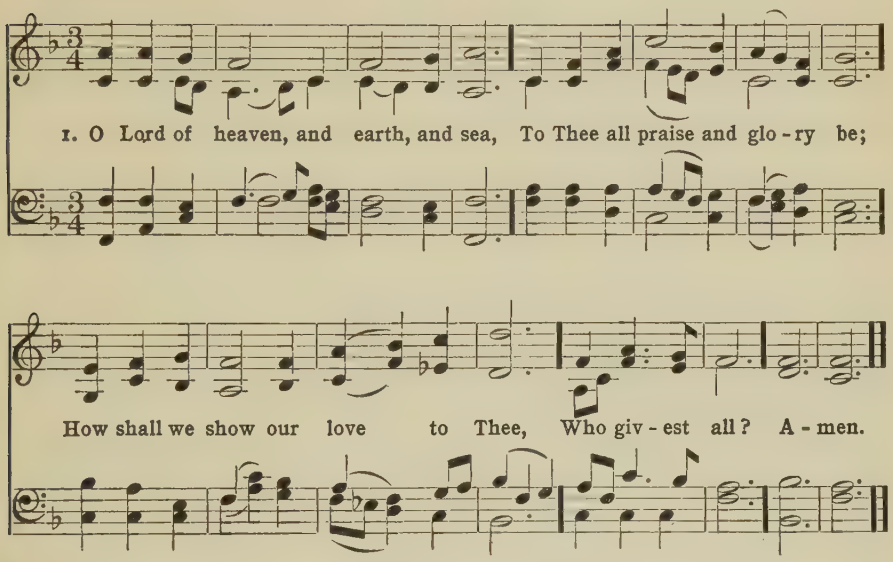
So, life's long task-work o'er,
Set free for evermore
We shall sit down at Thy great harvest-feast;
Reaper and sower met,
The burning heat forget,
And taste God's love, the greatest as the least. Amen.

EDWARD HAYES PLUMPTRE

400 O Lord of Heaven and Earth and Sea

Almsgiving 8 8 8 4

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES



2
The golden sunshine, vernal air,
Sweet flowers and fruits, Thy love declare;
When harvests ripen, Thou art there,
Who givest all.

3
For peaceful homes, and healthful days,
For all the blessings earth displays,
We owe Thee thankfulness and praise,
Who givest all.

4
For souls redeemed, and sins forgiven,
For means of grace, and hopes of heaven,
Father, what can to Thee be given,
Who givest all?

5
We lose what on ourselves we spend,
We have as treasure without end,
Whatever, Lord, to Thee we lend,
Who givest all.

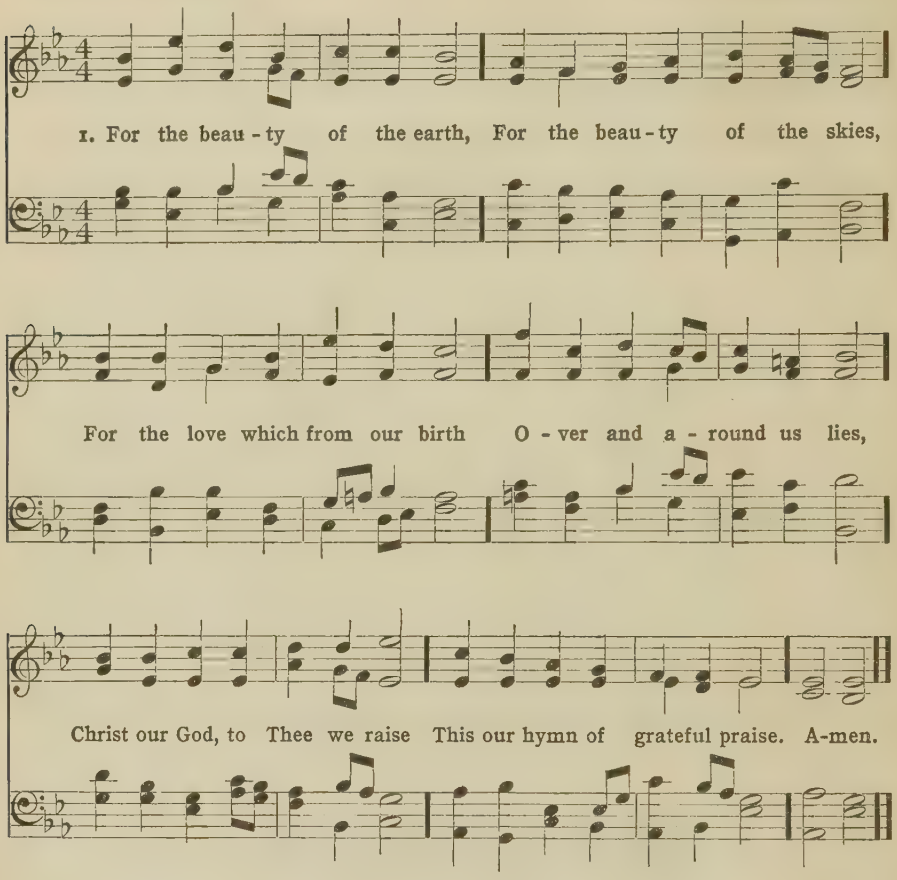
6
Whatever, Lord, we lend to Thee
Repaid a thousandfold will be;
Then gladly will we give to Thee,
Who givest all.

7
To Thee from Whom we all derive
Our life, our gifts, our power to give;
O may we ever with Thee live,
Who givest all. Amen.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH

401 For the Beauty of the Earth

Heathlands 777777 — Henry Smart



2
For the wonder of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light,
Christ our God, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

3
For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts and mild:
Christ our God, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

4
For Thy Church, that evermore
Lifteth holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore
Her pure sacrifice of love:
Christ our God, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

5
For Thyself, best Gift Divine!
To our race so freely given,
For that great, great love of Thine,
Peace on earth, and joy in heaven;
Christ our God, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise. Amen.

Folliott Sandford Pierpoint

Thankfulness

402 Now Thank We All Our God

Nun Danket 6767 6666

JOHANN CRUGER

1. Now thank we all our God, With heart and hand and voic - es,
Who wondrous things hath done, In Whom His world re - joic - es;
Who from our moth - er's arms Hath blessed us on our way
With count-less gifts of love And still is ours to - day. A-men.

2

O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

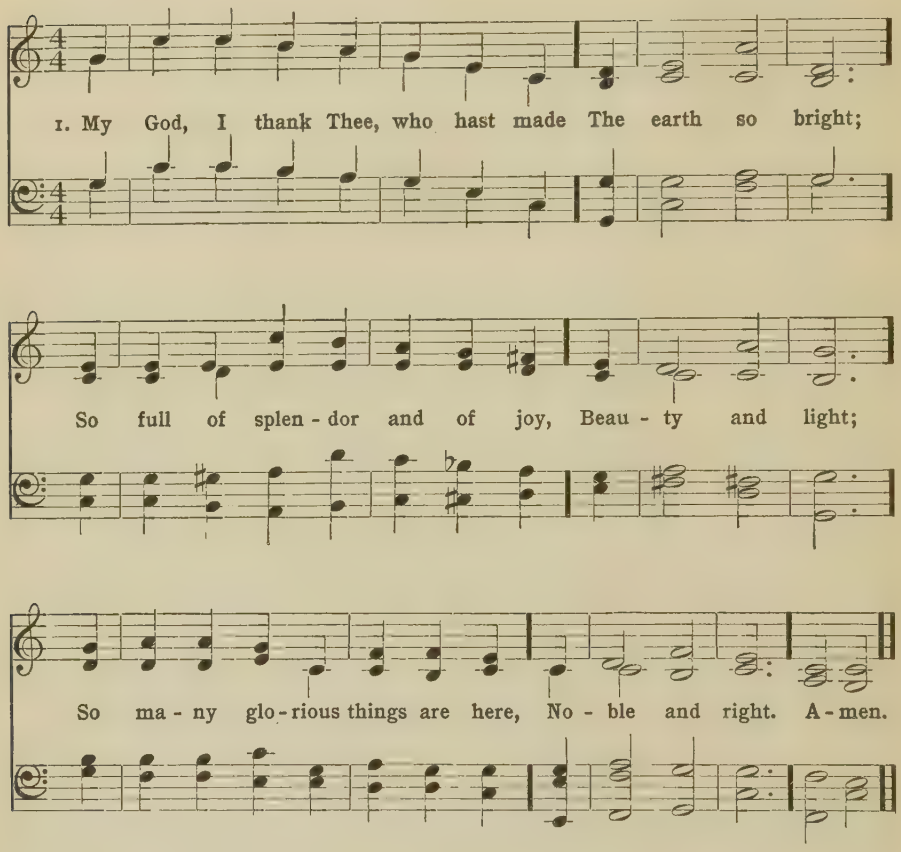
3

All praise and thanks to God
The Father, now be given,
The Son, and Him Who reigns
With them in highest heaven,
The One Eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

TR. CATHERINE WINKWORTH

403 My God, I thank Thee, Who hast Made

Wentworth 8 4 8 4 8 4 — FREDERICK CHARLES MAKER



2

I thank Thee too that Thou hast made
Joy to abound;
So many gentle thoughts and deeds
Circling us round,
That in the darkest spot of earth
Some love is found.

3

I thank Thee more that all our joy
Is touched with pain;
That shadows fall on brightest hours;
That thorns remain;
So that earth's bliss may be our guide,
And not our chain.

4

I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept
The best in store;
We have enough, yet not too much
To long for more:
A yearning for a deeper peace,
Not known before.

5

I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls,
Though amply blest,
Can never find, although they seek,
A perfect rest;
Nor ever shall, until they lean
On Jesus' breast. Amen.

ADELAIDE ANNE PROCTER

404 O God, Beneath Thy Guiding Hand

Wareham L. M. WILLIAM KNAPP

1. O God, be - neath Thy guid - ing hand Our ex - iled fa - thers crossed the sea; And when they trod the win - try strand, With prayer and psalm they wor - shipped Thee. A - men.

This may be sung to "Duke Street," No. 172

2

Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer;
Thy blessing came, and still its power
Shall onward through all ages bear
The memory of that holy hour.

3

Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God
Came with those exiles o'er the waves;
And where their pilgrim feet have trod,
The God they trusted guards their graves.

4

And here Thy Name, O God of love,
Their children's children shall adore,
Till these eternal hills remove,
And spring adorns the earth no more. Amen.

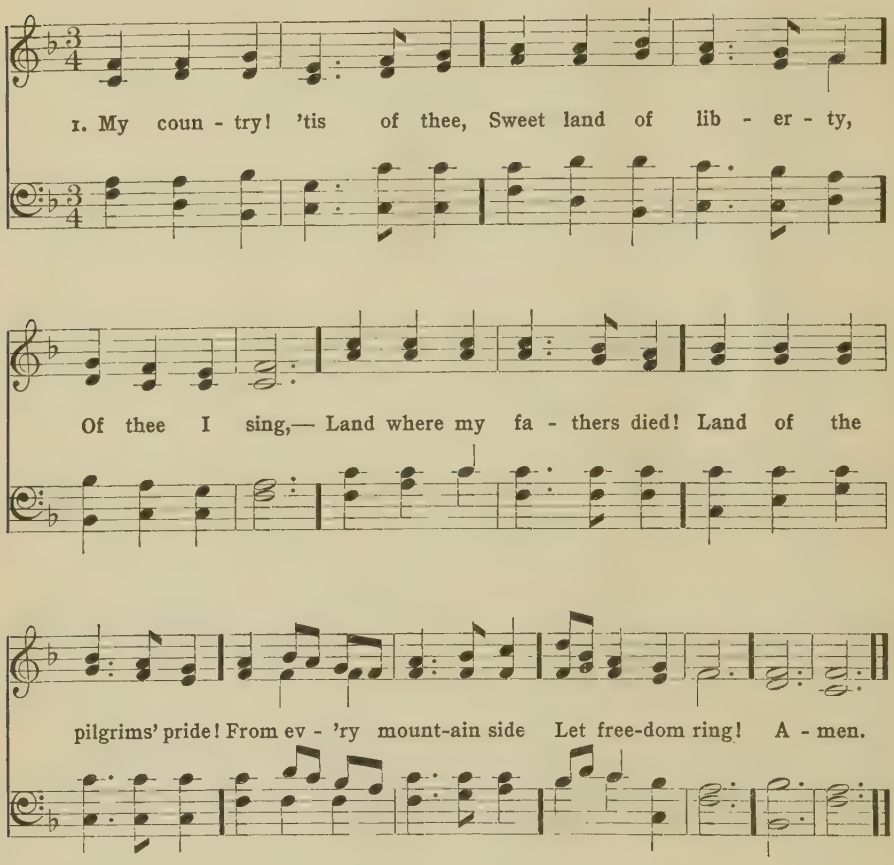
LEONARD BACON

National

405 My Country! 'Tis of Thee

America 6646664

HENRY CAREY ?



2

My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
  Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
  Like that above.

3

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
  Sweet freedom's song:
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,—
  The sound prolong.

2

Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
  To Thee we sing!
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
  Great God our King! Amen.

SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH

National

406 O Beautiful, Our Country

Redeemed 7676 7676

JOHN STAINER

1. O beau - ti - ful, our coun - try! Be thine a no - bler care

Than all thy wealth of com - merce, Thy har - vests wav - ing fair:

Be it thy pride to lift up The man-hood of the poor;

Org.

Be thou to the op - press - ed Fair Freedom's o - pen door. A - men.

2

For thee our fathers suffered,
For thee they toiled and prayed;
Upon thy holy altar
Their willing lives they laid;
Thou hast no common birthright,
Grand memories on thee shine;
The blood of noble races
Commingled flows in thine.

3

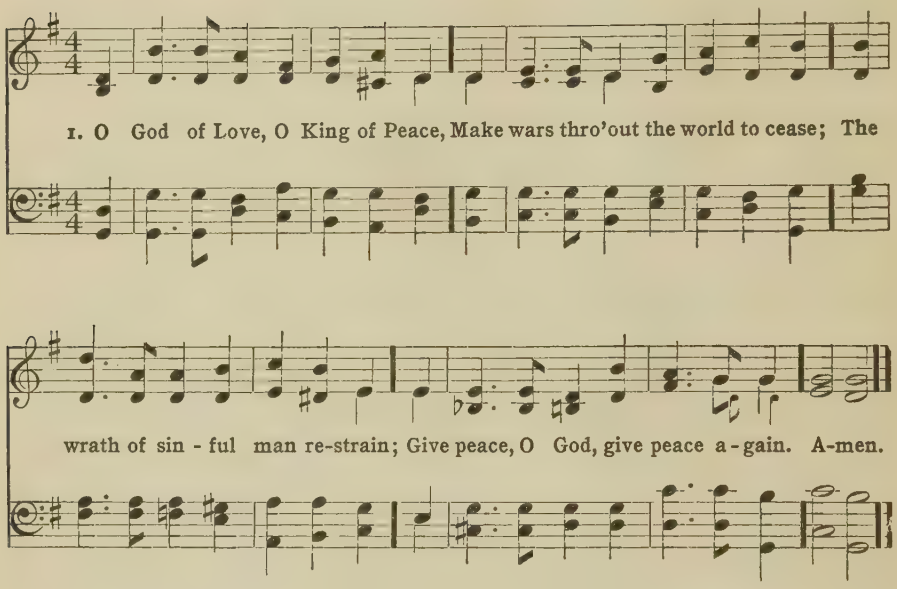
O beautiful, our country!
Round thee in love we draw;
Thine be the grace of freedom,
The majesty of law.
Be righteousness thy sceptre,
Justice thy diadem;
And on thy shining forehead
Be peace the crowning gem! Amen.

FREDERICK LUCIAN HOSMER

National

407 O God of Love, O King of Peace

Hague L. M. JOSIAH BOOTH



2

Remember, Lord, Thy works of old,
The wonders that our fathers told;
Remember not our sin's dark stain:
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

3

Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord?
Where rest but on Thy faithful word?
None ever called on Thee in vain;
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

4

Where saints and angels dwell above,
All hearts are knit in holy love;
O bind us in that heavenly chain;
Give peace, O God, give peace again. Amen.

HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER

National

408 When wilt Thou Save the People

Commonwealth Irregular

JOSIAH BOOTH

1. When wilt Thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?

Not kings and lords, but na - tions! Not thrones and crowns, but men!

Flow'rs of Thy heart, O God, are they; Let them not pass, like weeds, a - way,

Their her - i - tage a sun - less day, God save the peo - ple! A - men.

2

Shall crime bring crime forever,
Strength aiding still the strong?
Is it Thy will, O Father,
That man shall toil for wrong?
No, say Thy mountains; No, Thy skies;
Man's clouded sun shall brightly rise,
And songs ascend, instead of sighs.
God save the people!

3

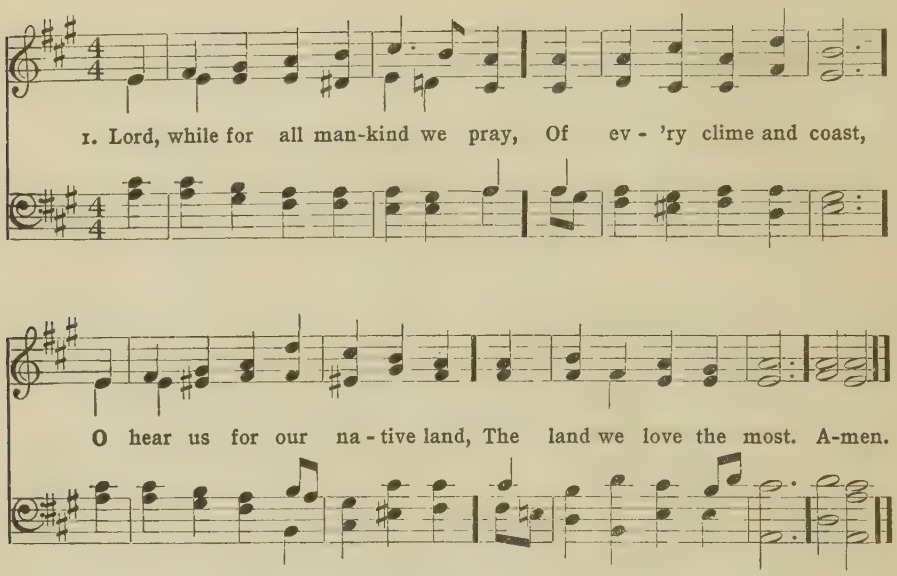
When wilt Thou save the people?
O God of mercy, when?
The people, Lord, the people,
Not thrones and crowns, but men!
God save the people; Thine they are,
Thy children, as Thine angels fair.
From vice, oppression, and despair,
God save the people! Amen.

EBENEZER ELLIOTT

National

409 Lord, While for all Mankind we Pray

Gouda C. M. BERTHOLD TOURS



2

Our fathers' sepulchres are here,
And here our kindred dwell;
Our children, too; how should we love
Another land so well?

3

O guard our shores from every foe,
With peace our borders bless;
With prosperous times our cities crown,
Our fields with plenteousness.

4

Unite us in the sacred love
Of knowledge, truth, and Thee;
And let our hills and valleys shout
The songs of liberty.

5

Lord of the nations, thus to Thee
Our country we commend;
Be Thou her Refuge and her Trust,
Her everlasting Friend. Amen.

JOHN REYNELL WREFORD

National

410 God the All-terrible

Russian Hymn 11 10 11 10

ALEXIS FEODOROVITCH LWOFF

1. God the All - ter - ri - ble! King Who or - dain - est,
Great winds Thy clar - ions, the light - nings Thy sword,
Show forth Thy pit - y on high where Thou reign - est,
Grant to us peace, O most mer - ci - ful Lord. A - men.

2

God the All-merciful! earth hath forsaken
Thy way of blessedness, slighted Thy Word:
Bid not Thy wrath in its terrors awaken;
Grant to us peace, O most merciful Lord.

3

God the All-righteous One! man hath defied Thee,
Yet to eternity standeth Thy Word;
Falsehood and wrong shall not tarry beside Thee:
Grant to us peace, O most merciful Lord.

4

So shall Thy children, in thankful devotion,
Praise Him Who saved them from peril and sword,
Singing in chorus from ocean to ocean,
"Peace to the nations, and praise to the Lord." Amen.

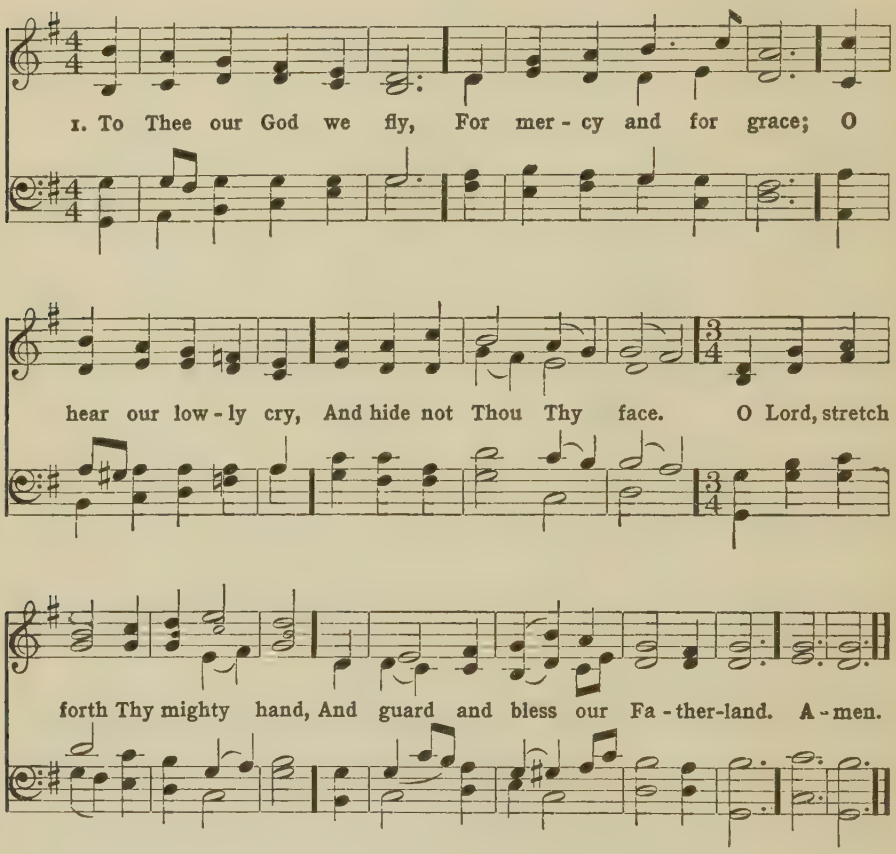
HENRY FOTHERGILL CHORLEY JOHN ELLERTON

National

411 To Thee Our God We Fly

Patria 666688

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES



2

Arise, O Lord of hosts,
Be jealous for Thy Name,
And drive from out our coasts
The sins that put to shame:
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our Fatherland.

3

The Church of Thy dear Son
Inflame with love's pure fire;
Bind her once more in one,
And life and truth inspire:
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our Fatherland.

4

The pastors of Thy fold
With grace and power endue,
That faithful, pure, and bold,
They may be pastors true:
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our Fatherland.

5

Give peace, Lord, in our time;
O let no foe draw nigh,
Nor lawless deed of crime
Insult Thy majesty:
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our Fatherland. Amen.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW

National

Chants, Prayers

and

Liturgical Forms

Opening Sentences

THE Lord is in His holy temple; let all the earth keep silence before Him.

✠

I was glad when they said unto me, we will go into the house of the Lord.

✠

Seek ye the Lord while He may be found, call ye upon Him, while He is near. Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts, and let him return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy upon him; and to our God for He will abundantly pardon.

✠

Seeing that we have a great High Priest, that is passed into the heavens, Jesus the Son of God; let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.

✠

The hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshipers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth; for the Father seeketh such to worship Him. God is a Spirit, and they that worship Him, must worship Him in spirit and in truth.

✠

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness; fear before Him, all the earth.

✠

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my Strength and my Redeemer.

✠

Grace be unto you, and peace, from God our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ.

✠

Let my prayer be set forth in Thy sight as incense; and let the lifting up of my hands be an evening sacrifice.

✠

Watch ye, for ye know not when the Master of the House cometh, at even, or at midnight, or at the cock-crowing, or in the morning: lest coming suddenly He find you sleeping.

The Commandments

GOD spake all these words, saying, I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

I.— Thou shalt have no other gods before Me.

II.— Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate Me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love Me, and keep My commandments.

III.— Thou shalt not take the Name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh His Name in vain.

IV.— Remember the Sabbath-day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor the stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath-day, and hallowed it.

V.— Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI.— Thou shalt not kill.

VII.— Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII.— Thou shalt not steal.

IX.— Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X.— Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.

Hear also what our Lord Jesus Christ saith: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

The Beatitudes

BLESSED are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peace-makers, for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you and persecute you and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely for my sake.

Rejoice and be exceeding glad, for great is your reward in heaven, for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

Prayers

The Assurance of Pardon

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, Who of His great mercy hath promised forgiveness of sins to all those who, with hearty repentance and true faith, turn unto Him; have mercy upon you; pardon and deliver you from all your sins; confirm and strengthen you in all goodness; and bring you to everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

✠

The Lord's Prayer

(To be said by the Minister and Congregation)

OUR Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name, Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven; give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil; for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

✠

After Prayer

Minister: *Choir:*

The Lord be with you: And with Thy spirit.

O Lord, show Thy mercy upon us: And grant us Thy sal - va - tion.

O God, make clean our hearts within us: And take not Thy Ho - ly Spir - it from us.

A Prayer of General Confession

(To be said by the Minister and Congregation)

ALMIGHTY and most merciful Father; we have erred, and strayed from Thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against Thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; And we have done those things which we ought not to have done; And there is no health in us. But Thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders. Spare Thou those, O God, who confess their faults. Restore Thou those who are penitent; According to Thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesus our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, for His sake; That we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, To the glory of Thy Holy Name. Amen.

ALMIGHTY God, unto Whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from Whom no secrets are hid; Cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love Thee, and worthily magnify Thy Holy Name; through Christ our Lord. Amen.

A Prayer of General Thanksgiving

ALMIGHTY God, Father of all mercies, we, Thine unworthy servants, do give Thee most humble and hearty thanks for all Thy goodness and loving-kindness to us, and to all men. We bless Thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for Thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech Thee, give us that due sense of all Thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful; and that we show forth Thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives, by giving up our selves to Thy service, and by walking before Thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to Whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, world without end. Amen.

ALMIGHTY God, Who seest that we have no power of ourselves to help ourselves, keep us both outwardly in our bodies, and inwardly in our souls, that we may be defended from all adversities which may happen to the body, and from all evil thoughts which may assault and hurt the soul; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O GOD, the Father of our Saviour, Jesus Christ, whose name is great, whose goodness is inexhaustible, God and Ruler of all things, who art blessed forever; before whom stand thousands and thousands, and ten thousand times ten thousand, the hosts of holy angels and archangels; sanctify, O Lord, our souls and bodies and spirits, search our consciences, and cast out of us every evil thought, every base desire, all envy and pride, all wrath and anger, and all that is contrary to Thy holy will. And grant us, O Lord, Lover of Men, with a pure heart and contrite soul, to call upon Thee, our holy God and Father who art in heaven. Amen.

O LORD, make us to love Thee, and each other in Thee, and to meet before Thee to dwell in Thine everlasting love. Amen.

✠

O GOD of love, who hast given a new commandment, through Thine Only-begotten Son, that we should love one another, even as Thou didst love us, the unworthy and the wandering, and gavest Thy beloved Son for our life and salvation; we pray Thee, Lord, give to us Thy servants, in all time of our life on the earth, a mind forgetful of past ill-will, a pure conscience and sincere thoughts, and a heart to love our brethren. Amen.

✠

A Prayer of St. Chrysostom

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto Thee; and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in Thy Name Thou wilt grant their requests; Fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of Thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of Thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. Amen.

✠

An Evening Collect

LIGHTEN our darkness, we beseech Thee, O Lord; and by Thy great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night; for the love of Thy only Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. Amen.

✠

The Benediction

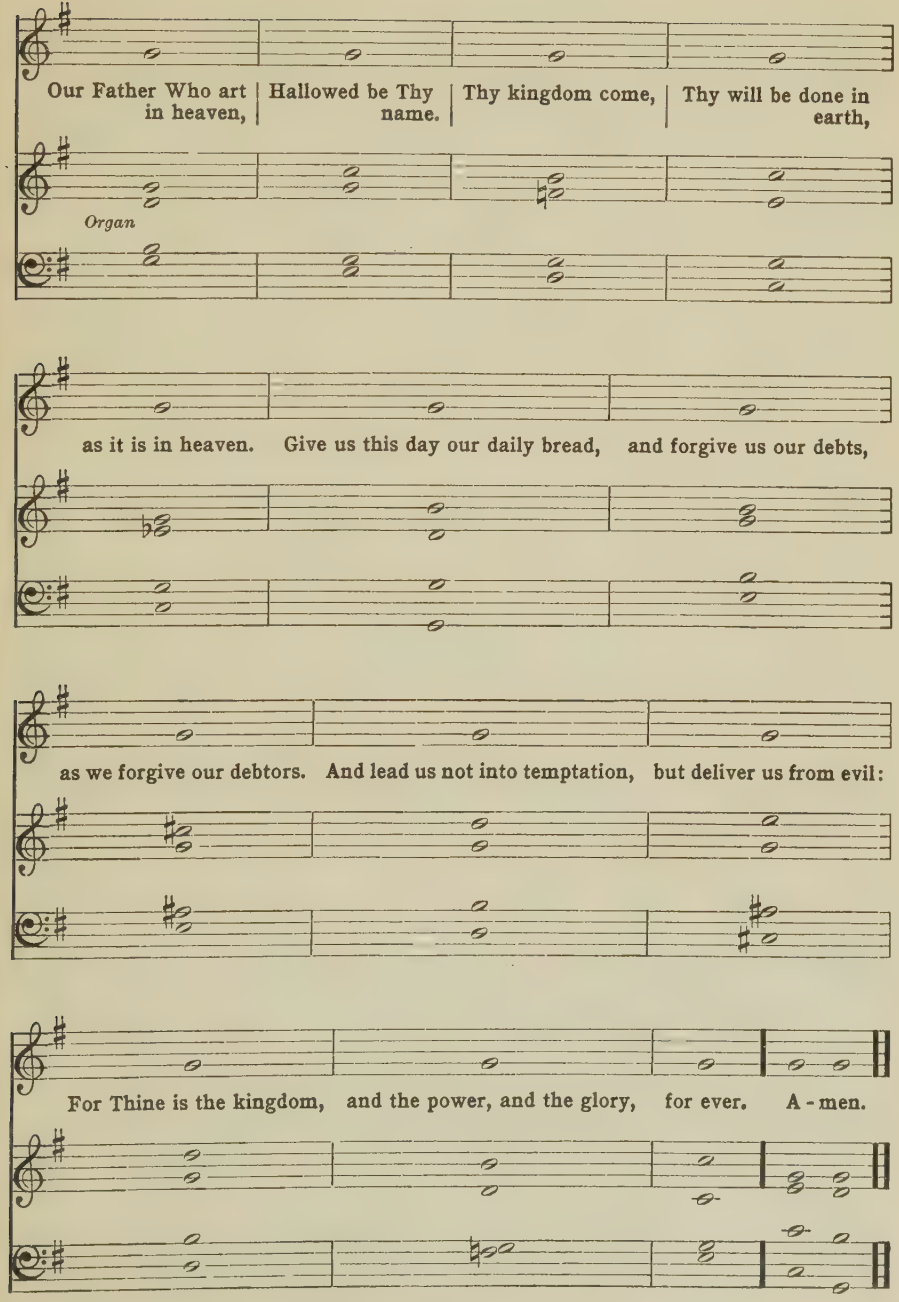
THE Peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of His Son Jesus Christ our Lord: And the Blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be amongst you, and remain with you always. Amen.

or this

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. Amen.

The Lord's Prayer

JOHN STAINER



The Apostles' Creed

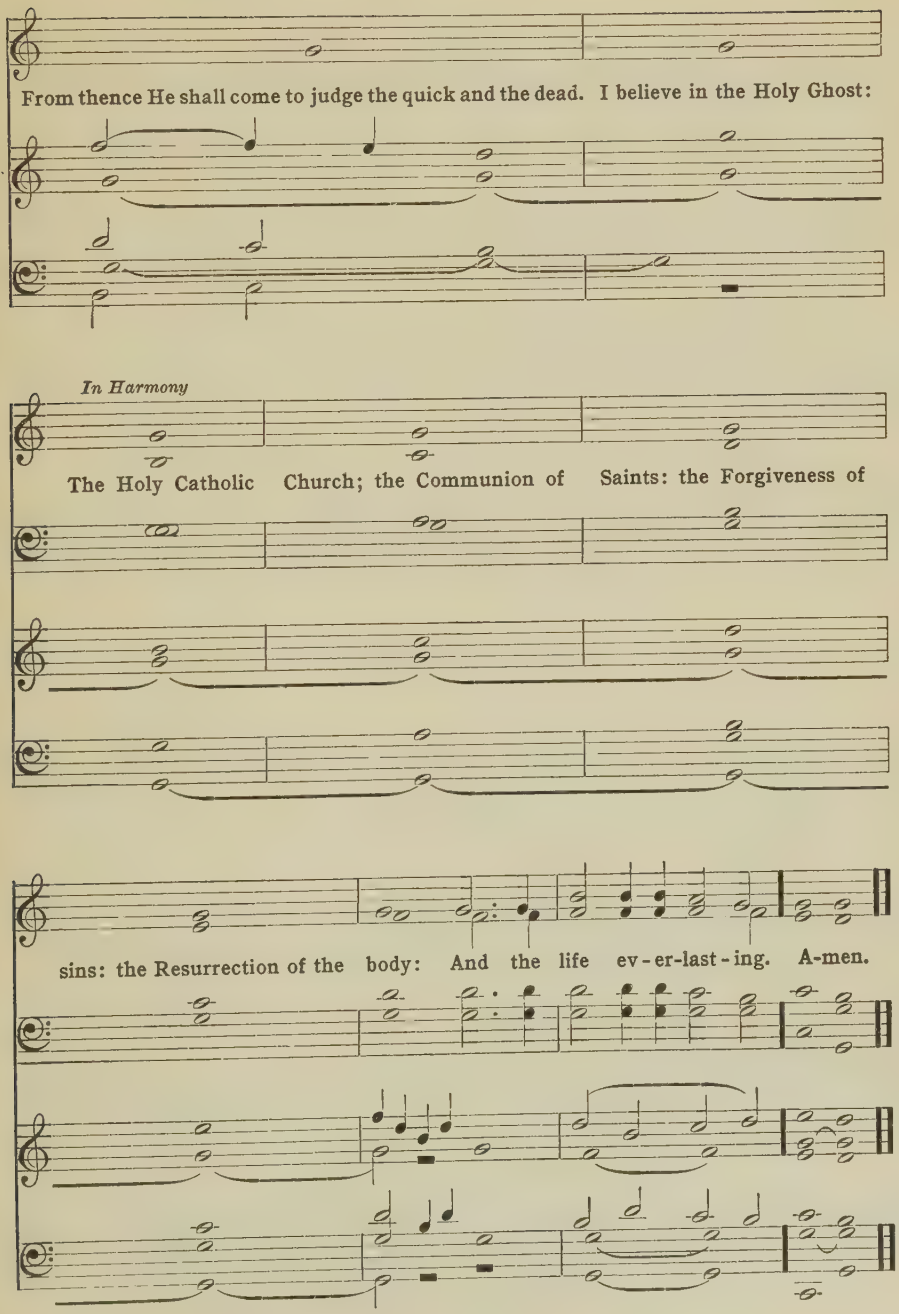
In Unison

I believe in God | the Father Almighty, | Maker of heaven and earth; | And in Jesus Christ His only Son, our Lord;

Organ

Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, | Born of the Virgin Mary; | Suffered under Pontius Pilate; | Was crucified, dead and buried:

He descended into hell, | The third day He rose again from the dead; | He ascended into heaven | And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty;


From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost:
In Harmony
The Holy Catholic Church; the Communion of Saints: the Forgiveness of
sins: the Resurrection of the body: And the life ev-er-last-ing. A-men.

Vesper Hymn

Arr. from BEETHOVEN

Lord, keep us safe this night, Se - cure from all our fears; May

an - gels guard us while we sleep, Till morn-ing light ap - pears. A - men.

Vesper Hymn

Arr. from SCHUMANN

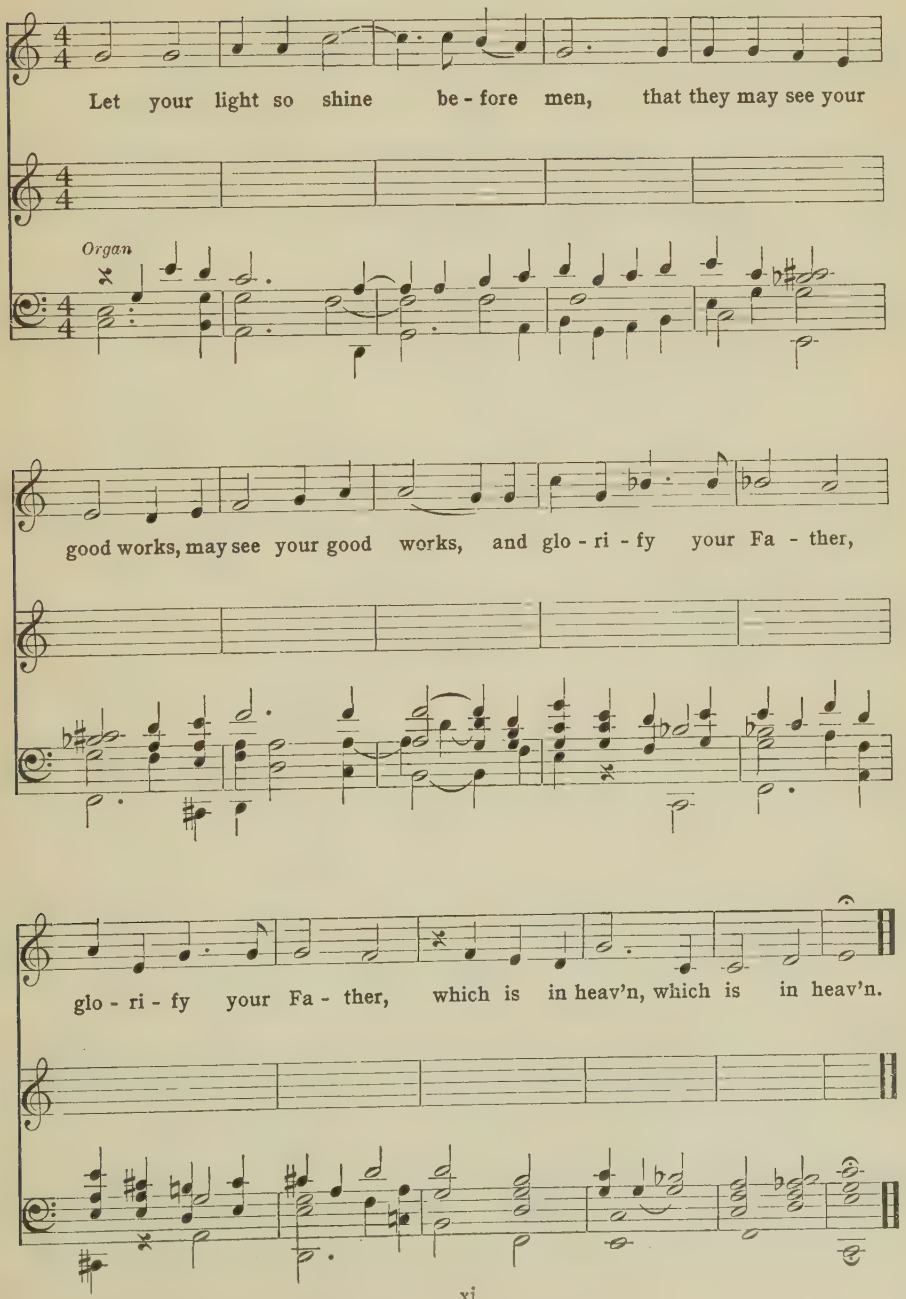
Lord, keep us safe this night, Se - cure from all our fears; May

an - gels guard us while we sleep, Till morn-ing light ap - pears. A - men.

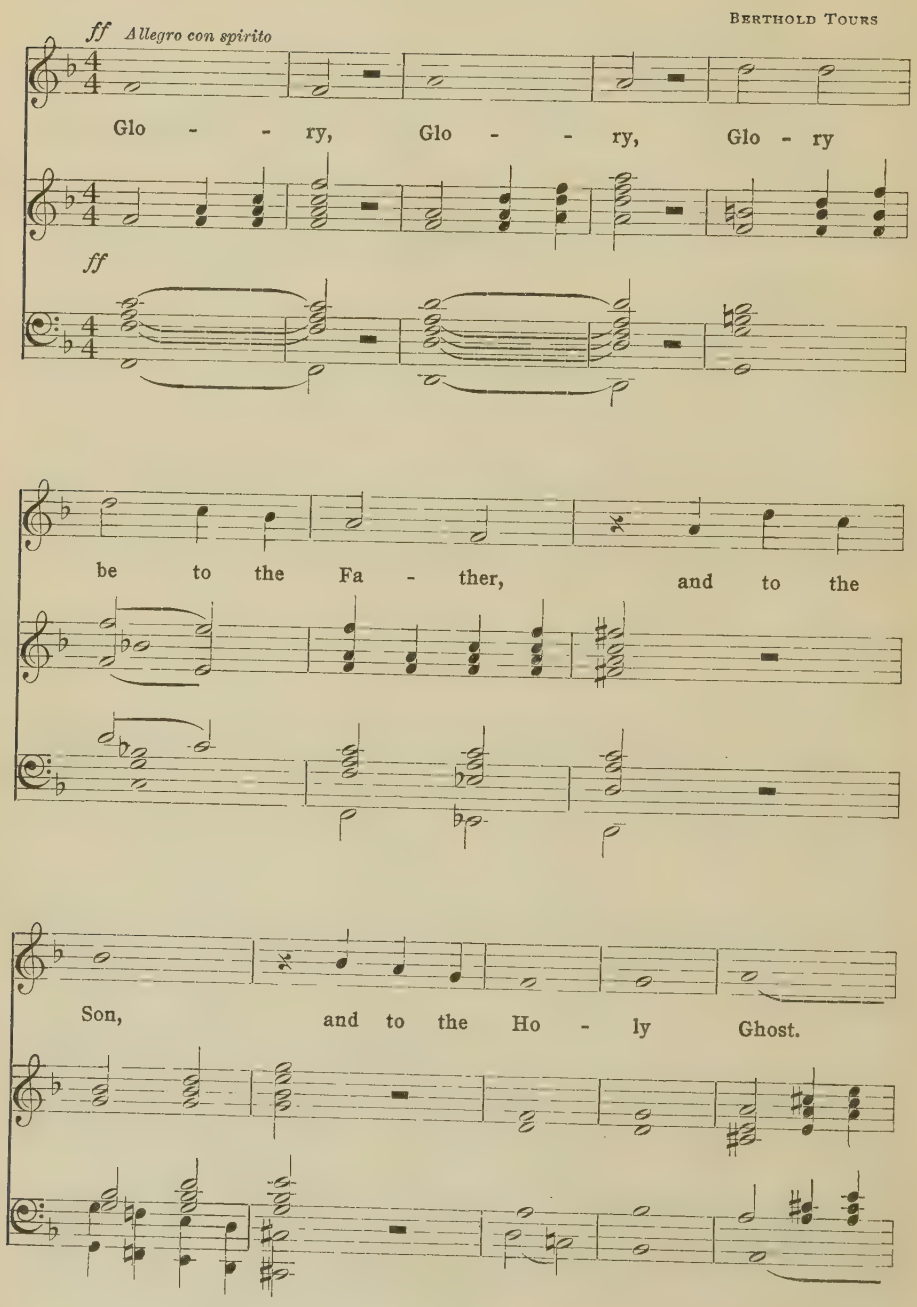
May be sung at Evening Service, between the Prayer and the Benediction

Offertory Sentence

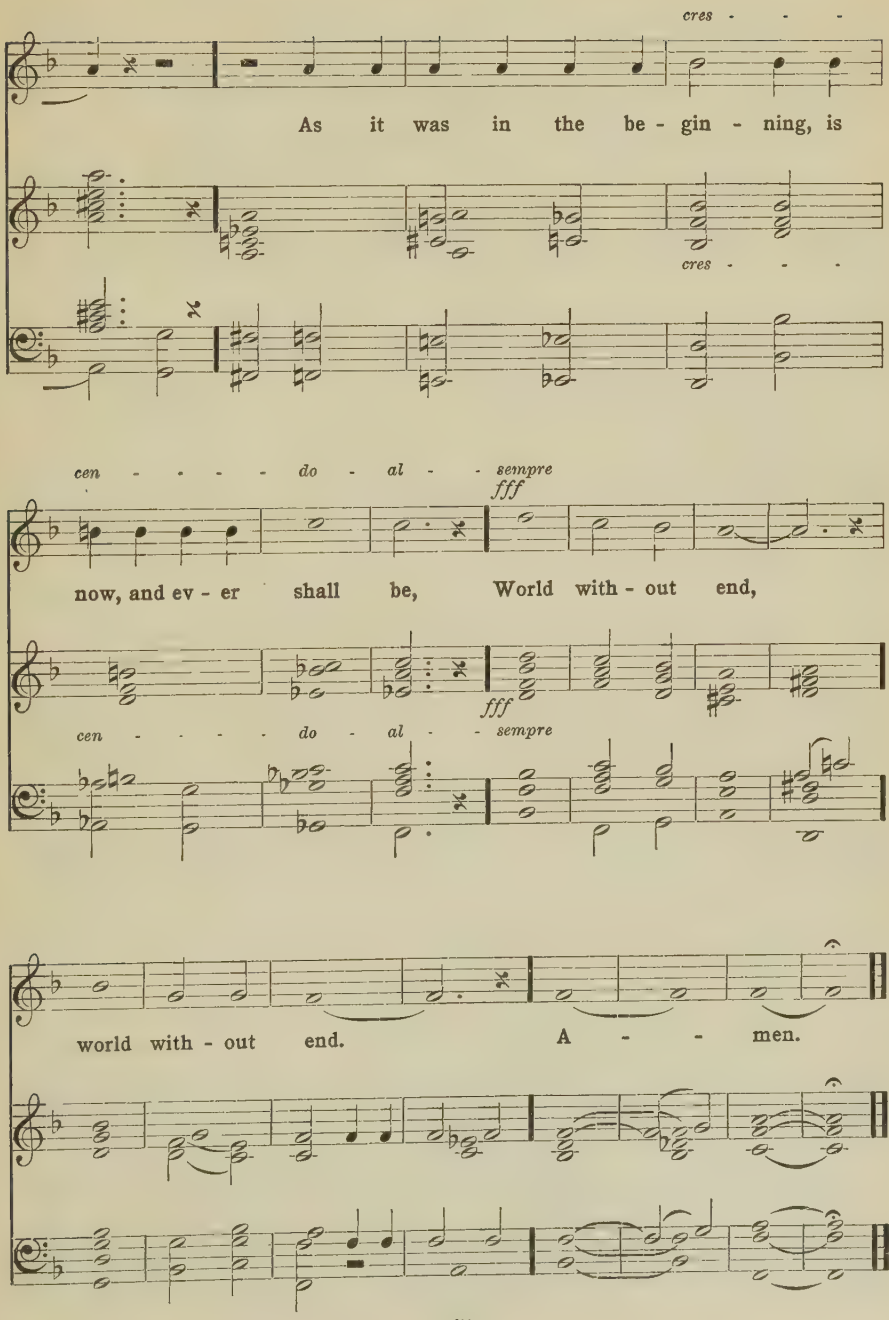
JOSEPH BARNBY



Gloria Patri



Gloria Patri



At the Presentation of the Offering

The Old 100th

LOUIS BOURGEOIS

Praise God from Whom all blessings flow! Praise Him, all creatures here be-low!

Praise Him a-bove, ye heav'nly host! Praise Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost. A-men.

At the Presentation of the Offering

Arr. from BEETHOVEN

All things come of Thee, O Lord: and of Thine own have we giv-en Thee. A-men.

Gloria Tibi

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES

Glo-ry be to Thee, O Lord.

CHARLES FRANCOIS GOUNOD

Glo-ry be to Thee, O Lord.

Response or Introit

Slowly

ALFRED R. GAUL

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord of Hosts:

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord of Hosts:

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord of Hosts:

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord of Hosts:

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly is the Lord of Hosts.

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord of Hosts.

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly is the Lord of Hosts.

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly is the Lord of Hosts.

Response or Introit

BERTHOLD TOURS

Ho - ly Ghost! come down up - on Thy chil - dren:

Give us grace and make us Thine: Thy ten - der fires with -

in us kin - dle, Bless - ed Spir - it! Dove di - vine! A - men.

Kyrie Eleison

BOYTON SMITH

Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to

Kyrie Eleison

After the 10th.

keep this law. Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and

Slower

write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee.

Kyrie Eleison

JAMES SHAW

Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to

After the 10th

keep this law. Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and

Slower

write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee.

Kyrie Eleison

CHARLES FRANCOIS GOUNOD

Lord, have mer - cy up - on us,

After the 10th

and in - cline our hearts to keep this law. Lord, have

mer - cy up - on us, and write all these Thy laws in

Piu lento

our hearts, we be - seech Thee.

Kyrie Eleison

HENRY GADSBY

Lord, have mer - cy, have mer - cy up - on us, and in-

Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in-

After the 10th

cline our hearts to keep this law. Lord, have

cline our hearts to keep this law. Lord, have

us, and

mer - cy, have mer - cy up - on us, and write all

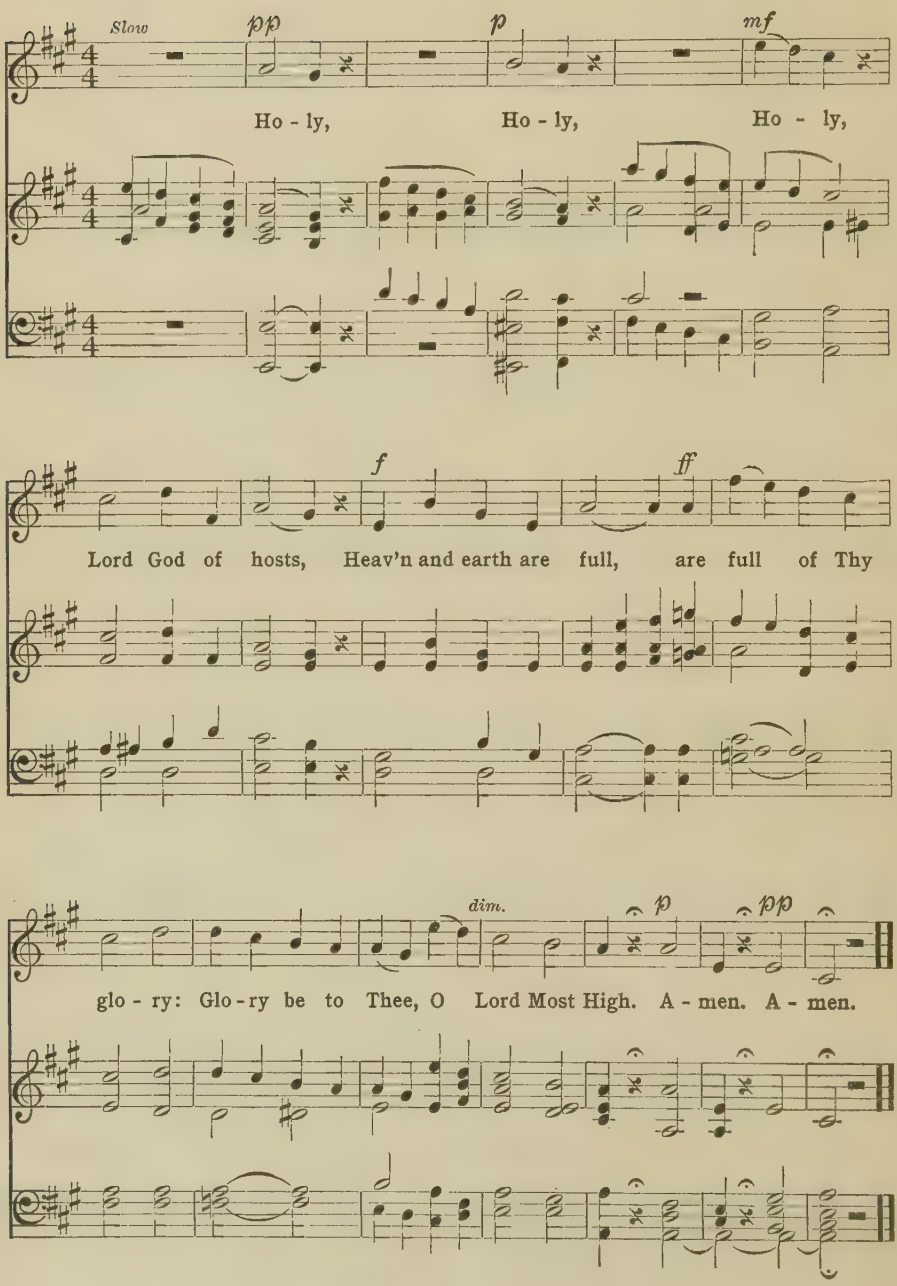
us, and

mer - cy up - on us,

these Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee.

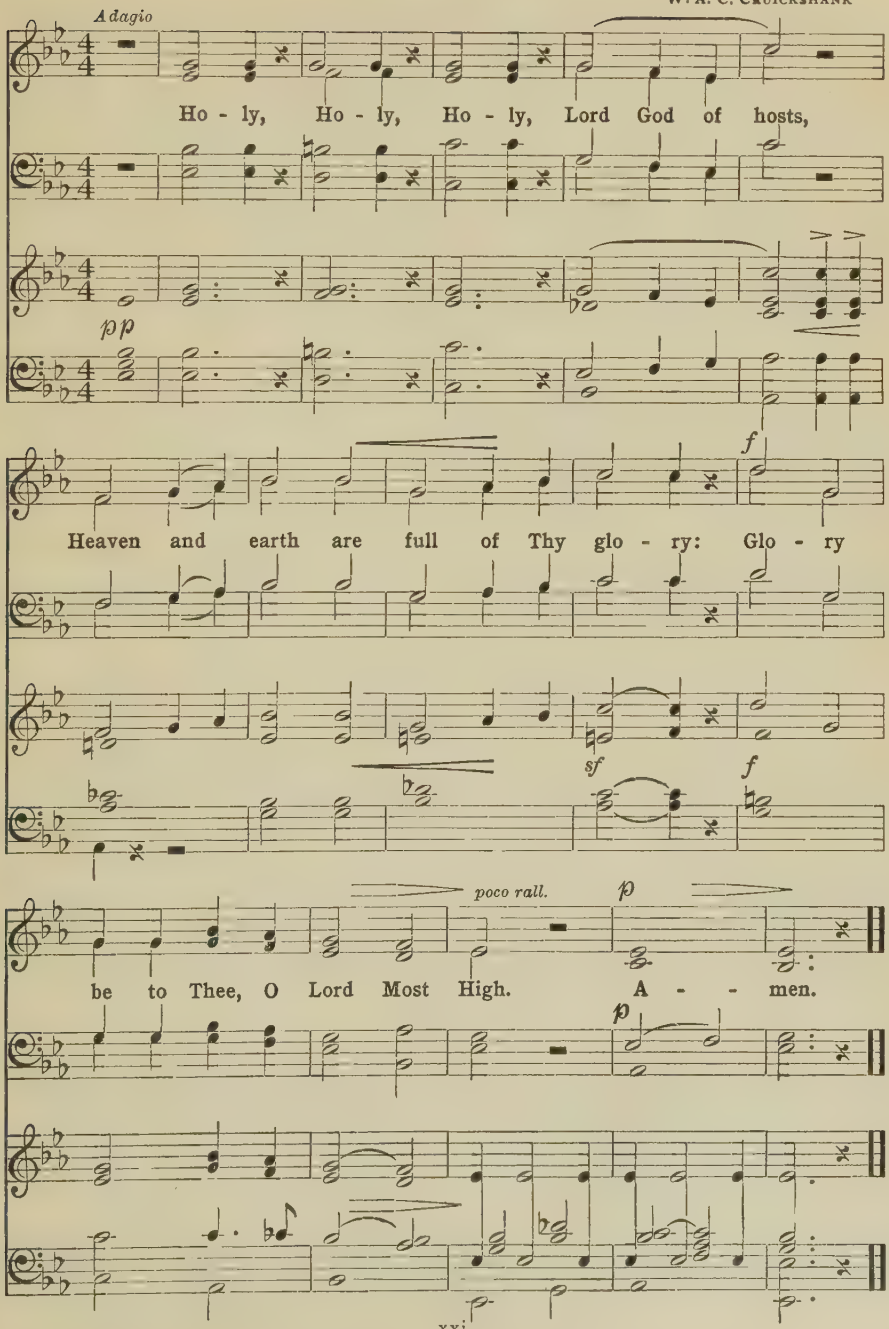
Sanctus

JOHN STAINER



Sanctus

W. A. C. Cruickshank



Amens

Fourfold Amen

RAYMOND HUNTINGTON WOODMAN

A - - - men, A - - - - - men, A -

A - - - men, A - - - - - - men,

A - - men, A - - - men, A -

A - - - men, A - - men, A - - -

- - - - - - - men, A - - - men.

- - - - - - - men, A - - - men.

- - - - - - - men, A - - - men.

- - - - - - - men, A - - - men.

Threefold Amen

mf *dim.* *pp*

A - men, A - men, A - - - - - men.

Fourfold Amen

JOHN STAINER

p *cres.*

A - - - - men, A - - - - men,

Amens

mf *dim.*

A - - - - - - men, A - - - men.

A - - - - men, A - - - men.

Sevenfold Amen

JOHN STAINER

A - men, A - - - - - men,

pp *cres.* *f*

A - men, A - men, A - - - - - - - men, A -

pp *cres.* *f*

A - - - men,

pp *Slower* *ppp*

- - - - men, A - - - - men, A - men.

pp *ppp*

f A - - men,

Dresden Amen

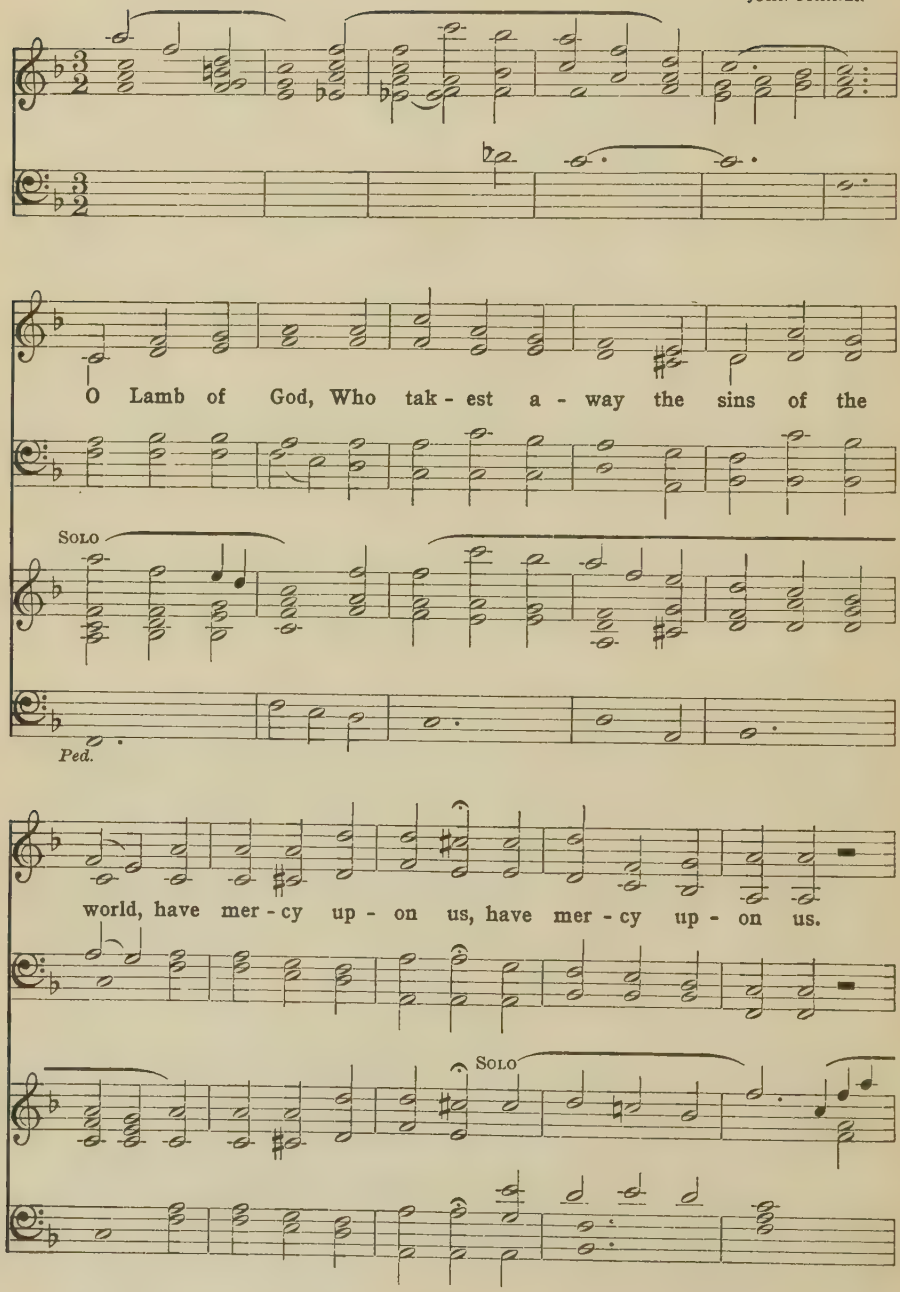
pp *cres.*

A - - men, A - - - - - - men.

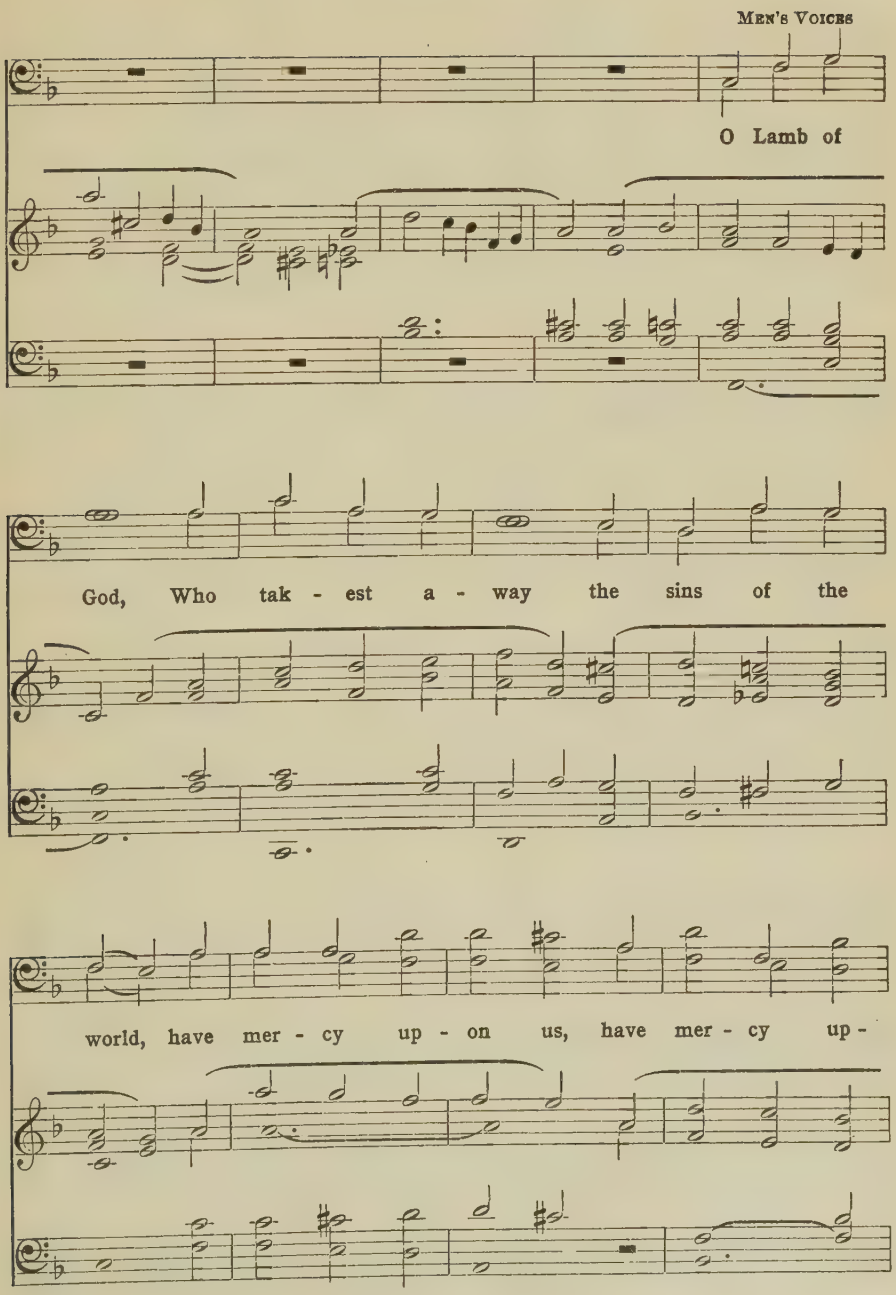
pp *cres.*

Agnus Dei

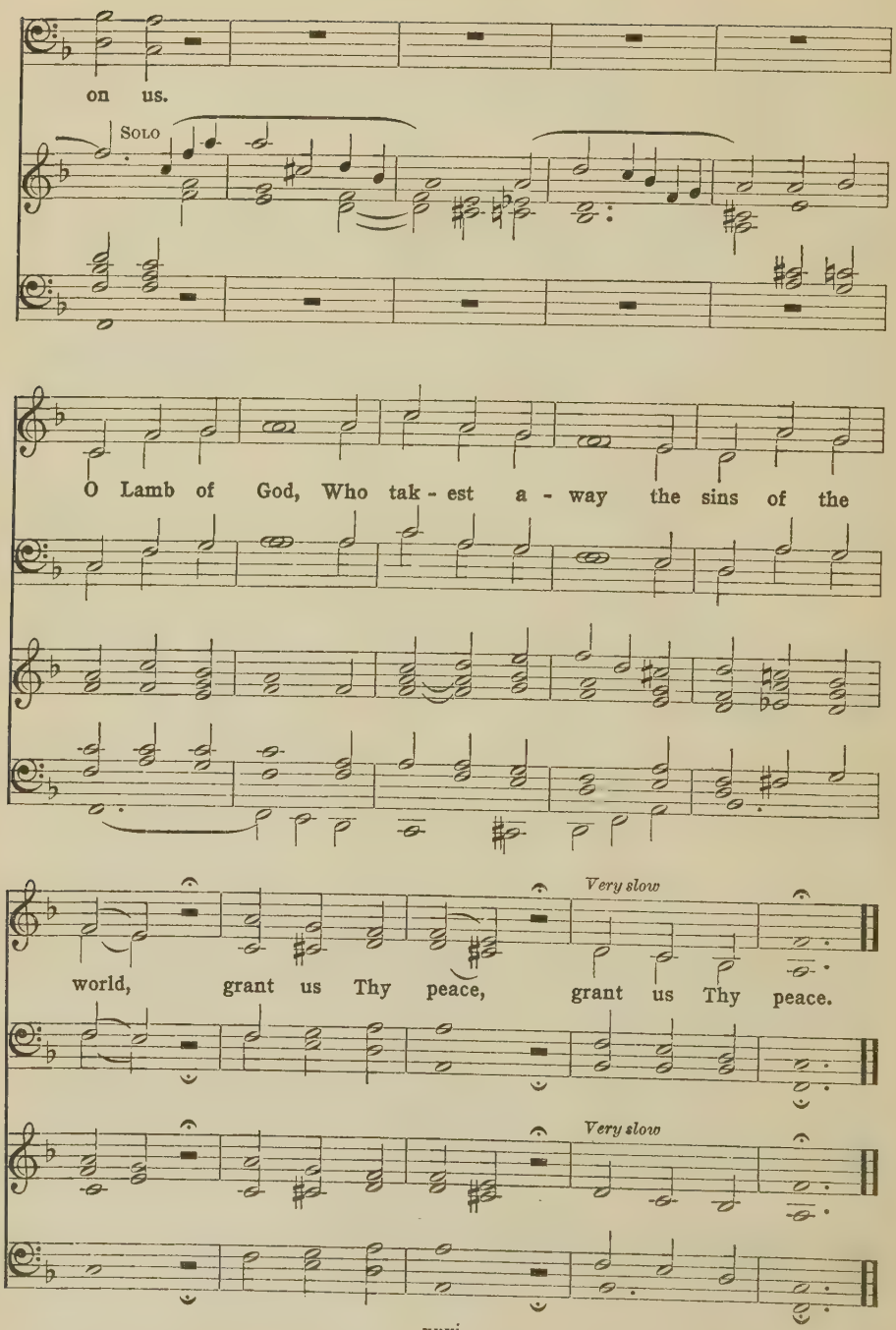
JOHN STAINER



Agnus Dei

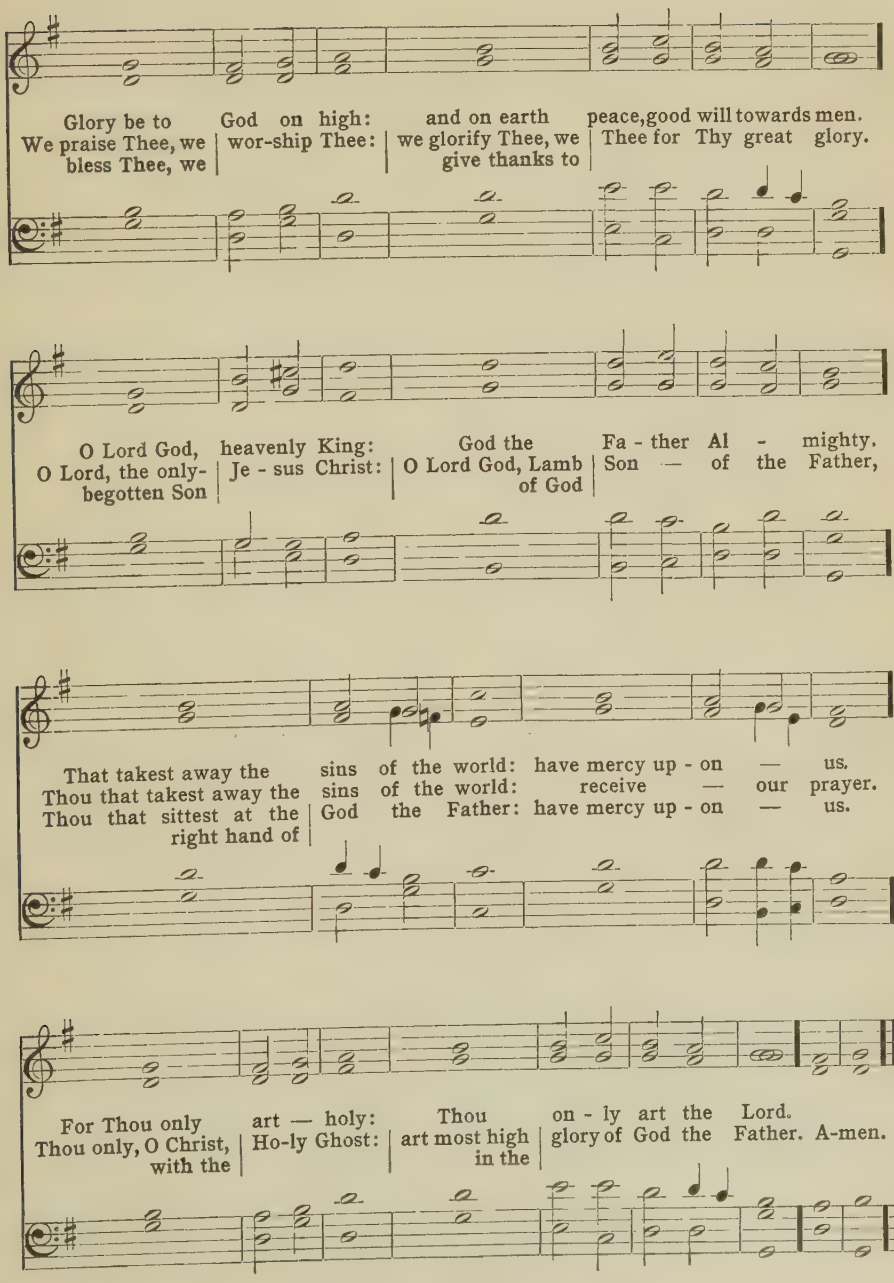

Men's Voices
O Lamb of
God, Who tak - est a - way the sins of the
world, have mer - cy up - on us, have mer - cy up -

Agnus Dei


on us.
Solo
O Lamb of God, Who tak - est a - way the sins of the
Very slow
world, grant us Thy peace, grant us Thy peace.
Very slow

Gloria in Excelsis

Old Chant



Benedicite, Omnia Opera

JAMES TURLE

O all ye Works of the Lord, bless ye the Lord:
O ye Angels of the Lord, bless ye the Lord:
O ye Waters that be above the Firmament, bless ye the Lord:
O all ye Powers of the Lord, bless ye the Lord:

praise Him, and mag - ni - fy Him for - ev - er.
praise Him, and mag - ni - fy Him for - ev - er.
praise Him, and mag - ni - fy Him for - ev - er.
praise Him, and mag - ni - fy Him for - ev - er.

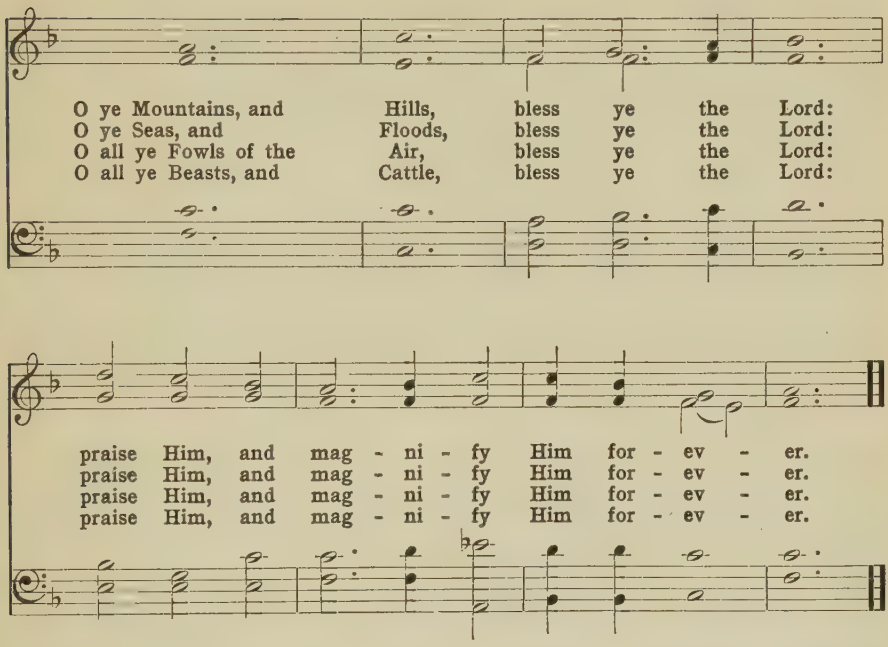
WILLIAM HAYES

O ye Sun, and Moon, bless ye the Lord:
O ye Stars of Heaven, bless ye the Lord:
O ye Showers, and Dew, bless ye the Lord:
O ye Winds of God, bless ye the Lord:

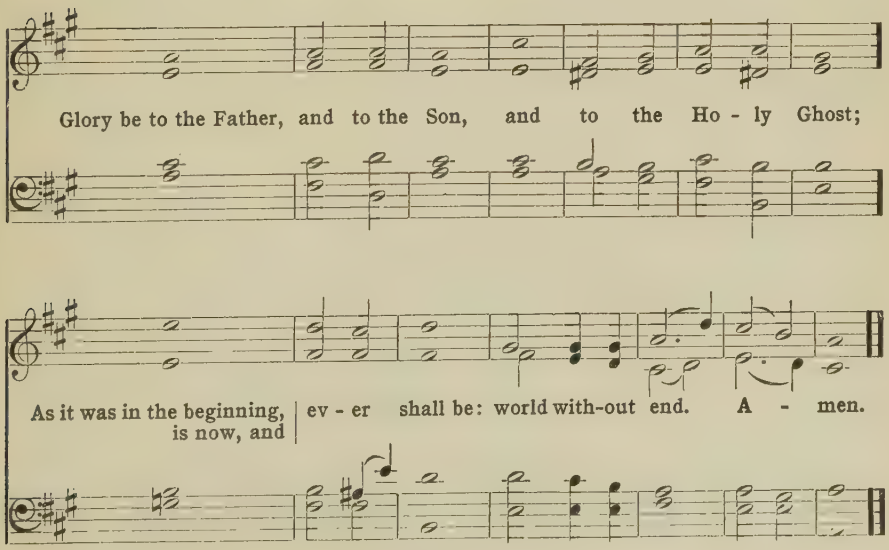
praise Him, and mag - ni - fy Him for - ev - er.
praise Him, and mag - ni - fy Him for - ev - er.
praise Him, and mag - ni - fy Him for - ev - er.
praise Him, and mag - ni - fy Him for - ev - er.

Benedicite, Omnia Opera

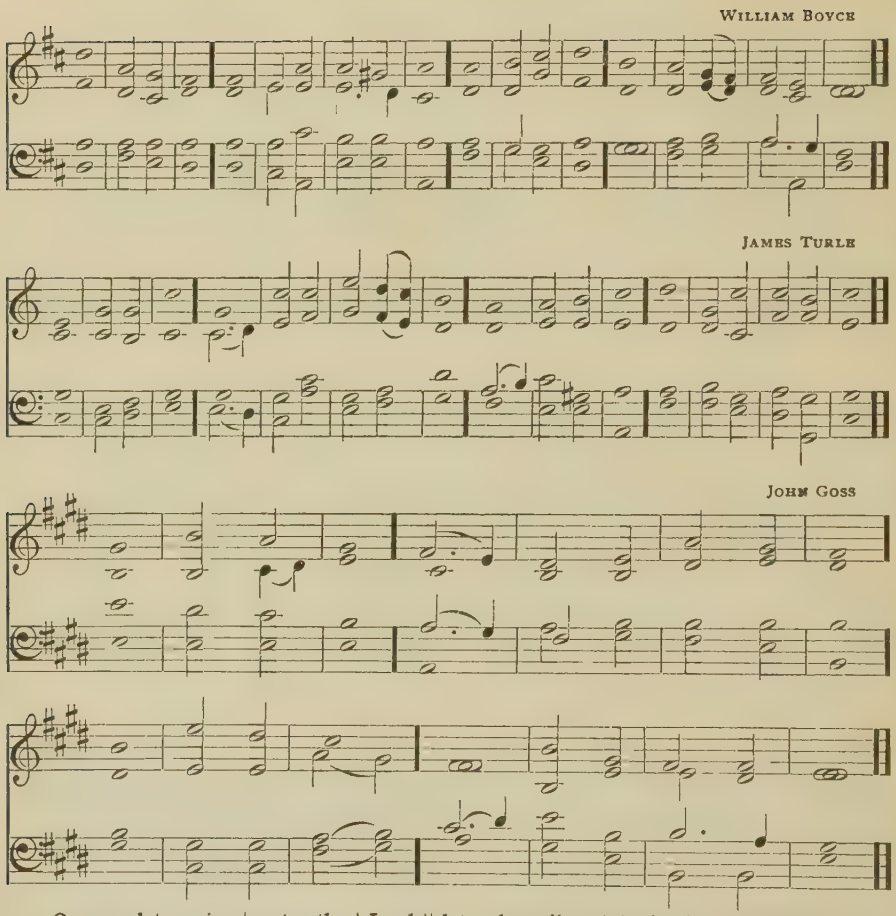
J. Frederick Bridge



James Turle



Venite, Exultemus Domino



O come, let us *sing* | unto · the | Lord || let us heartily re*joice* in the | strength of | our sal- | vation.

Let us come before His pres*ence* | with thanks- | giving || and show our*selves* | glad in | Him with | psalms.

For the *Lord* is a | great — | God || and a *great* | King a- | bove all | gods.

In His hand are all the *cor*ners | of the | earth || and the *strength* of the | hills is | His — | also.

The sea is *His* | and He | made it || and His *hands* pre- | pared · the | dry — | land.

O come, let us *wor*ship and | fall — | down || and *kneel* be- | fore the | Lord our | Maker.

For *He* is the | Lord our | God || and we are the people of His pas*ture* and the | sheep of | His — | hand.

O worship the *Lord* in the | beauty · of | holiness || let the whole *earth* | stand in | awe of | Him.

*For He cometh, for He com*eth* to | judge the | earth || and with righteousness to judge the *world* and the | peo-ple | with His | truth.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ev-er | shall be || *world* without | end · — | *A*- — | *men*.

* Last half of Chant

Te Deum Laudamus

JOSEPH BARNBY

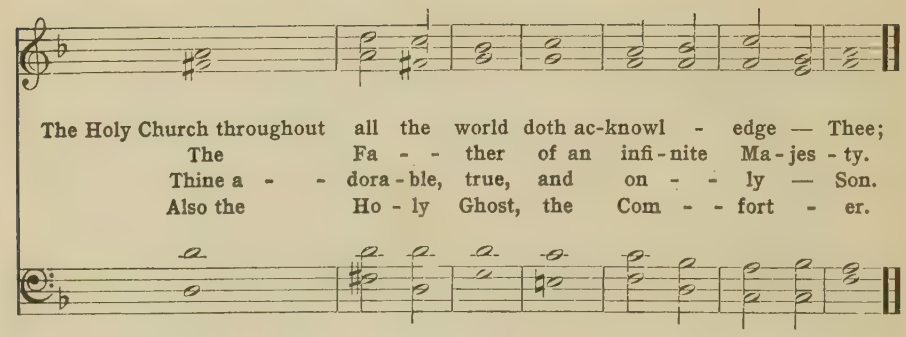
We praise Thee, O God; we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord.
All the earth doth wor-ship Thee, the Father ev - er - last - - ing.
To Thee all Angels cry a - loud: the Heavens, and all the Powers there - in.
To Thee Cherubim and Ser - a - phim, con - - tin - ual - ly do cry;

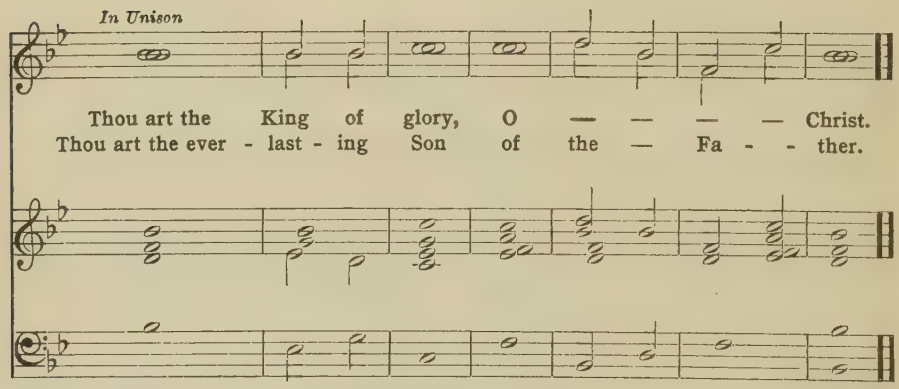
In Unison

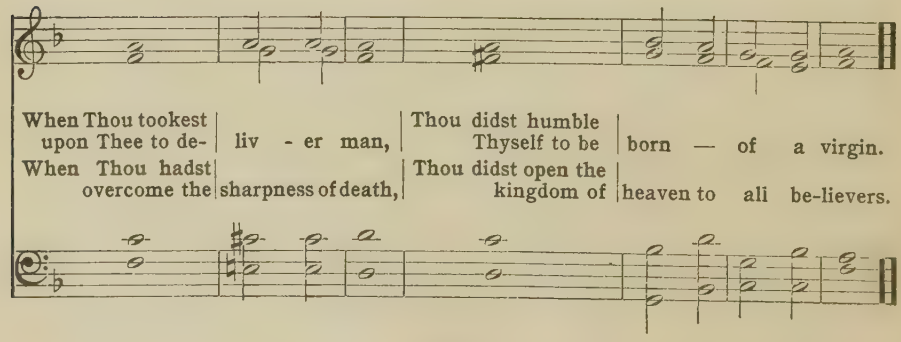
Holy, Ho - ly, Holy, Lord God of Sa - ba - oth;
Heaven and earth are full of the Ma - jes - ty, of Thy — glo - - ry.

The glorious company of the A - postles praise — — — — Thee.
The goodly fellowship of the Prophets praise — — — — Thee.
The noble army of Martyrs praise — — — — Thee.

Te Deum Laudamus







Te Deum Laudamus

In Unison

Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glo - ry of the Father.

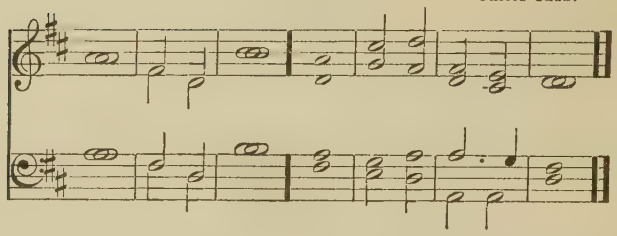
We believe that Thou shalt come to be — our — Judge.
We therefore pray Thee, help Thy servants, whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy precious blood.
Make them to be numbered with Thy Saints, in glo - ry ev-er-lasting.
O Lord, save Thy people, and bless Thine her-it-age.
Gov - - - ern them, and lift them up for-ever.

Day by — day we mag - ni - fy — Thee.
And we worship Thy Name ever, world with - out — end.

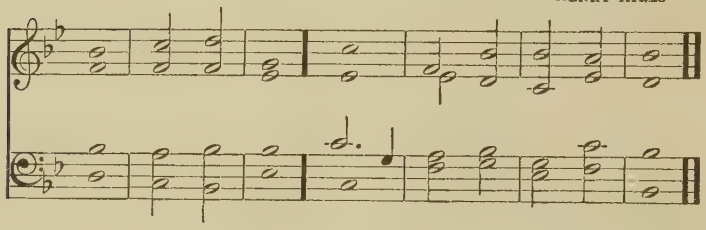
Vouch - - safe, O Lord, to keep us this day with - out — sin.
O Lord, have mercy up - on us, have mer - - cy up - on us.
O Lord, let Thy mercy be up - on us, as our trust — is in Thee.
O Lord, in Thee have I trusted, let me nev - er be con-founded.

Jubilate Deo

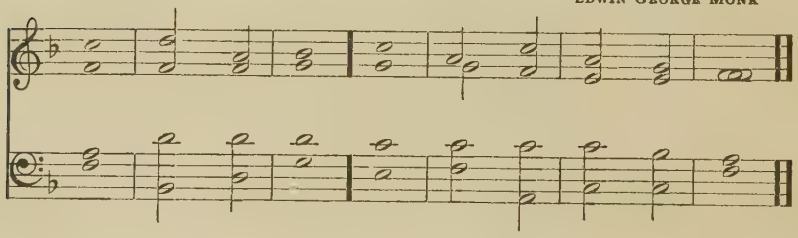
Oxford Chant



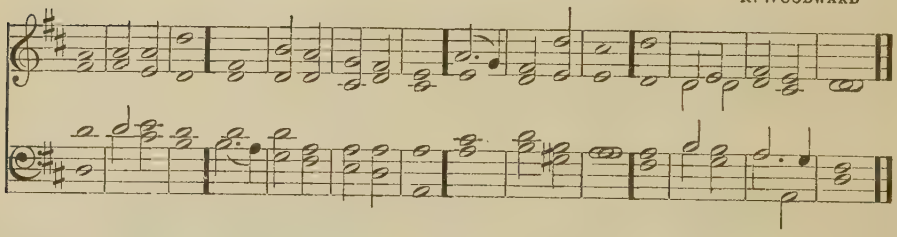
Henry Hiles



Edwin George Monk



R. Woodward



O be joyful in the *Lord* | all ye | lands || serve the Lord with gladness, and come be*fore* His | pres-ence | with a | song.

Be ye sure that the *Lord* | He is | God || it is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves, we are His peo*ple* and the | sheep of | His — | pasture.

O go your way into His gates with thanksgiving, and *in*to His | courts with | praise || be thankful unto *Him*, and | speak good | of His | Name.

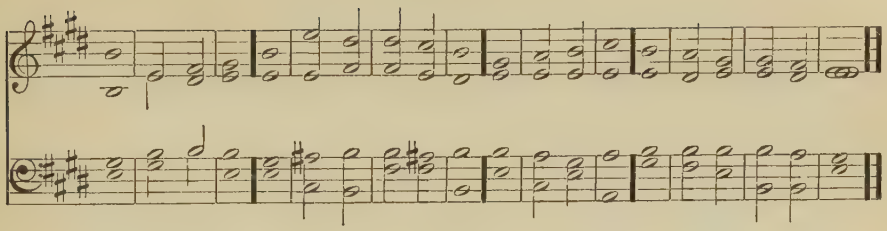
For the Lord is gracious, His *mer*cy is | ev-er- | lasting || and His truth endureth from *gener*- | ation · to | gen-er- | ation.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;

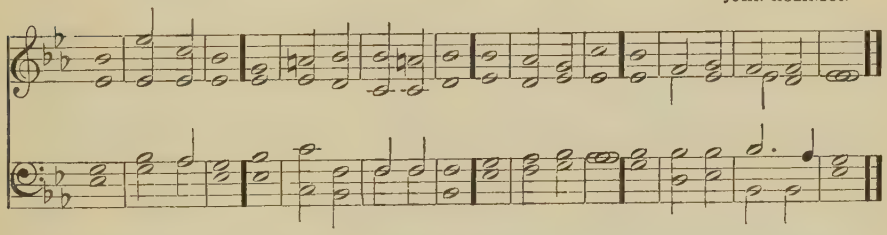
As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev-er | shall be || *world* without | end · — | *A* · — | *men.*

Magnificat

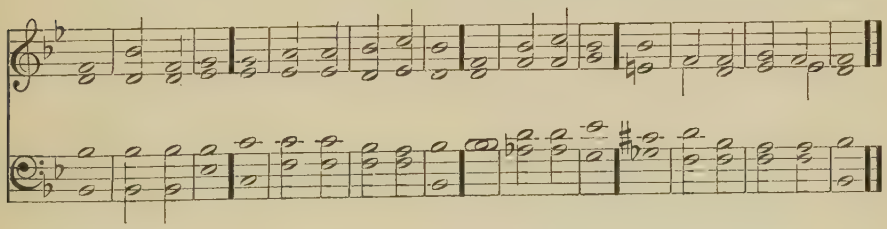
JOHN RANDALL



JOHN ROBINSON



Arr. from BEETHOVEN



My soul doth *mag*ni- | fy the | Lord || and my spirit *hath* re- | joiced · in | God my | Saviour.

For He | hath re- | garded || the *low*li- | ness of | His hand- | maiden.

For be- | hold from | henceforth || all *gen*er- | ations · shall | call me | blessed.

For He that is *might*y hath | magni- · fied | me || *and* | ho-ly | is His | Name.

And His *mer*cy is on | them that | fear Him || *through*- | out all | gen-er- | ations.

He hath showed *strength* | with His | arm || He hath scattered the proud in the im*ag*in- | a-tion | of their | hearts.

He hath put down the *might*y | from their | seat || and *hath* ex- | alted · the | humble and | meek.

He hath filled the *hun*gry | with good | things || and the *rich* He hath | sent — | empty · a- | way.

* He remembering His mercy hath holpen His *ser*vant | Is-ra- | el || as He promised to our forefathers, *A*braham | and his | seed for- | ever.

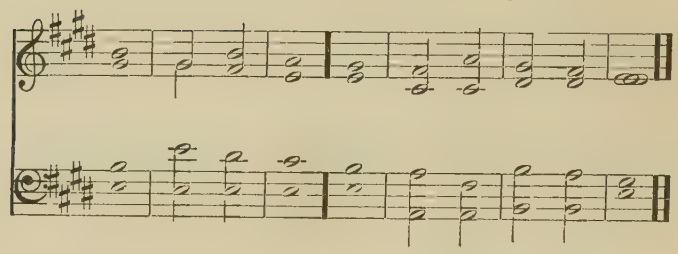
Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ev-er | shall be || *world* without | end — | *A*- — | *men*.

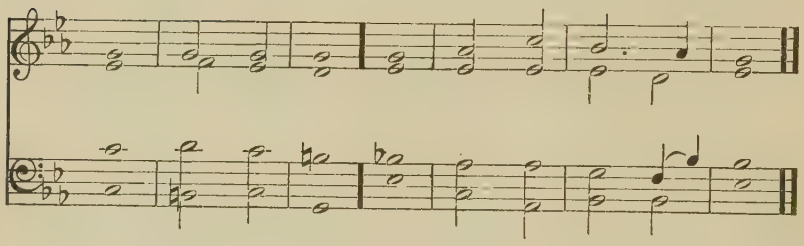
* Last half of Chant

Nunc Dimittis

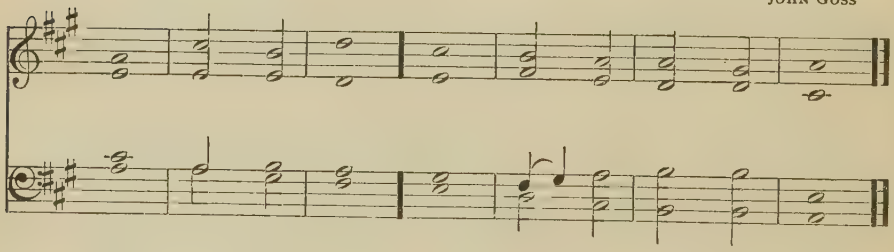
JOSEPH BARNBY



W. FELTON



JOHN GOSS



Lord, now lettest Thou Thy ser*vant* de- | part in | peace || *ac-* | cord-ing | to Thy | word.

For mine | eyes have | seen || *Thy* | — sal- | va- — | tion,

Which Thou | hast pre- | pared || be*fore* the | face of | all — | people;

To be a *light* to | lighten · the | Gentiles || and to be the glo*ry* of Thy | peo-ple | Is-ra - | el

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ev-er | shall be || *world* without | end · — | *A-* — | *men.*

Gregorian Tones

TONE I First Ending

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be,

and to the Ho - ly Ghost.
World with - - out end, A - - men.

TONE V Fifth Ending (Rouen Mediation)

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be,

and to the Ho - ly Ghost.
World with - - out end, A - - - men.

TONE VIII First Ending

Glo - ry be to the Father, and to the Son, —
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,

and to the Ho - ly Ghost.
World with - - - out end, A - men.

TONUS PEREGRINUS

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be,

and to the Ho - ly Ghost.
World with - - - out end, A - - men.

Responsive Readings

FROM THE AMERICAN STANDARD EDITION OF
THE REVISED VERSION OF THE BIBLE

SELECTED AND ARRANGED BY

HARRY EMERSON FOSDICK

New York
The Century Co.
1910

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Introduction

THESE responsive readings are an attempt to adapt for the public worship of Christian congregations those noble passages of both Old and New Testaments which are suited to the purpose. In general all didactic scriptures have been avoided, and those chosen which, like the Psalms, present to God the united prayer and praise of the congregation, or, like the great chapters in Isaiah, represent the people as meditating upon and exalted by their common faith. The rendering is that of the American Standard Revised Version, with this exception : that wherever the name Jehovah appears, the general term Lord has been used. This is done in answer to the widespread and reasonable demand that our Christian services of devotion shall not be unnecessarily encumbered by outgrown Hebraisms.

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Responsive Readings

FROM THE

AMERICAN STANDARD EDITION OF THE REVISED VERSION OF THE BIBLE

SELECTION 1

A CALL TO WORSHIP

Psalm xcv

O COME, let us sing unto the Lord. Let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving; let us make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God,

And a great King above all gods.

In his hand are the deep places of the earth;

The heights of the mountains are his also.

The sea is his and he made it; and his hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before the Lord our Maker:

For he is our God,

And we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

Isaiah xxv

O LORD thou art my God; I will exalt thee, I will praise thy name;

For thou hast done wonderful things, in faithfulness and truth.

Lo, this is our God; we have waited for him, and he will save us: this is the Lord;

We have waited for him, we will be glad and rejoice in his salvation.

SELECTION 2

MORNING PRAYER

Psalm v

GIVE ear to my words, O Lord, consider my meditation.

Harken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God;

For unto thee do I pray.

O Lord, in the morning shalt thou hear my voice;

In the morning will I order my prayer unto thee, and will keep watch.

Psalm cxxx

OUT of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Lord.

Lord, hear my voice: let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

If thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who could stand?

But there is forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared.

I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope.

My soul waiteth for the Lord, more than watchmen wait for the morning;

Yea, more than watchmen for the morning.

O Israel, hope in the Lord; for with the Lord there is loving-kindness.

With him is plenteous redemption. And he will redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

Psalm lxii

MY soul, wait thou in silence for God only;

For my expectation is from him.

He only is my rock and my salvation: he is my high tower: I shall not be moved.

With God is my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God.

Trust in him at all times, ye people;

Pour out your heart before him: God is a refuge for us.

SELECTION 3

EVENING PRAYER

Psalm lxiii

O GOD, thou art my God; earnestly will I seek thee:

My soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee, in a dry and weary land, where no water is.

So have I looked upon thee in the sanctuary, to see thy power and thy glory.

Because thy lovingkindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

So will I bless thee while I live:

I will lift up my hands in thy name.

My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness;

And my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips; when I remember thee upon my bed,

And meditate on thee in the night-watches.

For thou hast been my help, and in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

My soul followeth hard after thee;

Thy right hand upholdeth me.

Psalm cxxi

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the mountains;

From whence shall my help come?

My help cometh from the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:

He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel will neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord will keep thee from all evil; he will keep thy soul.

The Lord will keep thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth and for evermore.

SELECTION 4

PRAISE ON THE LORD'S DAY

Psalm cxviii

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord; for he is good; for his lovingkindness endureth for ever.

Let Israel now say, that his lovingkindness endureth for ever.

Let them now that fear the Lord say, that his lovingkindness endureth for ever.

Out of my distress I called upon the Lord.

The Lord answered me and set me in a large place.

The Lord is on my side; I will not fear: what can man do unto me?

The Lord is my strength and song; and he is become my salvation.

The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tents of the righteous:

The right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

The right hand of the Lord is exalted: the right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.

The Lord hath chastened me sore; but he hath not given me over unto death.

Open to me the gates of righteousness:

I will enter into them, I will give thanks unto the Lord.

This is the gate of the Lord, the righteous shall enter into it.

I will give thanks unto thee; for thou hast answered me, and art become my salvation.

The stone which the builders rejected is become the head of the corner.

This is the Lord's doing; it is marvellous in our eyes.

This is the day which the Lord hath made;

We will rejoice and be glad in it.

Thou art my God, and I will give thanks unto thee:
Thou art my God, I will exalt thee.
O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good;
For his lovingkindness endureth for ever.

SELECTION 5

THE PRIVILEGE OF WORSHIP

Psalm lxxxiv

HOW amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!
My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord;
My heart and my flesh cry out unto the living God.
Yea, the sparrow hath found her a house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young,
Even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.
Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.
Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the highways to Zion.
Passing through the valley of Weeping they make it a place of springs;
Yea, the early rain covereth it with blessings.
They go from strength to strength; every one of them appeareth before God in Zion.
O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer; give ear, O God of Jacob.
Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.
For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand.
I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.
For the Lord God is a sun and a shield:
The Lord will give grace and glory;
No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.
O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

SELECTION 6

CHRISTIAN WORSHIP

Psalm cxxii

I WAS glad when they said unto me, Let us go unto the house of the Lord.

Our feet are standing within thy gates, O Jerusalem,

Jerusalem, that art builded as a city that is compact together;

Whither the tribes go up, even the tribes of the Lord, for an ordinance for Israel,

To give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

For there are set thrones for judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

For the sake of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

Hebrews xii, x

BUT ye are come unto mount Zion, and unto the city of the living God, the heavenly Jerusalem,

And to innumerable hosts of angels, to the general assembly and church of the firstborn who are enrolled in heaven,

And to God the Judge of all, and to the spirits of just men made perfect, and to Jesus the mediator of a new convenant,

And to the blood of sprinkling that speaketh better than that of Abel.

Having therefore, brethren, boldness to enter into the holy place by the blood of Jesus, by the way which he dedicated for us,

A new and living way, through the veil, that is to say, his flesh;

And having a great priest over the house of God,

Let us draw near with a true heart in fulness of faith, having our hearts sprinkled from an evil conscience,

And having our body washed with pure water.

Let us hold fast the confession of our hope that it waver not,

For he is faithful that promised:

And let us consider one another to provoke unto love and good works; not forsaking our own assembling together.

Ephesians v

BE filled with the Spirit:

Speaking one to another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs,

Singing and making melody with your heart to the Lord;

Giving thanks always for all things in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ to God, even the Father.

SELECTION 7

DELIGHT IN WORSHIP

Psalm xcvi

O SING unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; show forth his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the nations, his marvellous works among all the peoples.

For great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised:

He is to be feared above all gods.

For all the gods of the peoples are idols; but the Lord made the heavens.

Honor and majesty are before him:

Strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Ascribe unto the Lord, ye kindreds of the peoples, ascribe unto the Lord glory and strength.

Ascribe unto the Lord the glory due unto his name:

Bring an offering, and come into his courts.

Oh worship the Lord in holy array:

Tremble before him, all the earth. Say among the nations, the Lord reigneth:

The world also is established that it cannot be moved:

He will judge the peoples with equity.

Let the heavens be glad, and let the earth rejoice;

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof;

Let the field exult, and all that is therein;

Then shall all the trees of the wood sing for joy before the Lord;

For he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth:

He will judge the world with righteousness,

And the peoples with his truth.

SELECTION 8

JOY IN PRAISING GOD

Psalm xcviii

O SING unto the Lord a new song; for he hath done marvellous things:

His right hand, and his holy arm, hath wrought salvation for him.

The Lord hath made known his salvation:

His righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the nations.

He hath remembered his lovingkindness and his faithfulness toward the house of Israel:

All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth:

Break forth and sing for joy, yea, sing praises.

Sing praises unto the Lord with the harp;

With the harp and the voice of melody, with trumpets and sound of cornet.

Make a joyful noise before the King, the Lord.

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein;

Let the floods clap their hands;

Let the hills sing for joy together before the Lord;

For he cometh to judge the earth:

He will judge the world with righteousness, and the peoples with equity.

Psalm lxv

PRAISE waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion;

And unto thee shall the vow be performed.

O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

Iniquities prevail against me: as for our transgressions, thou wilt forgive them.

Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts:

We shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, thy holy temple.

SELECTION 9

TRUE WORSHIP

Habakkuk ii

THE Lord is in his holy temple:

Let all the earth keep silence before him.

Isaiah lvii

THUS saith the Lord, Heaven is my throne, and the earth is my footstool:

But to this man will I look, even to him that is poor and of a contrite spirit,

And that trembleth at my word.

For thus saith the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity, whose name is Holy:

I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit,

To revive the spirit of the humble, and to revive the heart of the contrite.

Micah vi

WHEREWITH shall I come before the Lord, and bow myself before the high God?

Shall I come before him with burnt-offerings, with calves a year old?

Will the Lord be pleased with thousands of rams, or with ten thousands of rivers of oil?

Shall I give my first-born for my transgression, the fruit of my body for the sin of my soul?

He hath showed thee, O man, what is good; and what doth the Lord require of thee,

But to do justly, and to love kindness, and to walk humbly with thy God?

John iv

FOR the hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and truth: for such doth the Father seek to be his worshippers.

God is a Spirit: and they that worship him must worship in spirit and truth.

SELECTION 10

PRAYER FOR THE CHURCH

Psalm c

MAKE a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.

Know ye that the Lord, he is God: it is he that hath made us, and we are his;

We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise:

Give thanks unto him, and bless his name. For the Lord is good:

His lovingkindness endureth for ever,

And his faithfulness unto all generations.

II Chronicles vi

BUT will God in very deed dwell with men on the earth? behold, heaven and the heaven of heavens cannot contain thee; how much less this house which I have builded!

Yet have thou respect unto the prayer of thy servant, and to his supplication, O Lord my God,

To hearken unto the cry and to the prayer which thy servant prayeth before thee;

That thine eyes may be open toward this house day and night, even toward the place whereof thou hast said that thou wouldest put thy name there:

And hearken thou to the supplications of thy servant, and of thy people, when they shall pray toward this place;

Yea, hear thou from thy dwelling-place, even from heaven; and when thou hearest, forgive.

If there be in the land famine, if there be pestilence, if there be blasting or mildew, locust or caterpillar,

If their enemies besiege them in the land of their cities; whatsoever plague or whatsoever sickness there be;

What prayer and supplication soever be made by any man, or by all thy people, who shall know every man his own plague and his own sorrow, and shall spread forth his hands toward this house:

Then hear thou from heaven thy dwelling-place, and forgive, and render unto every man according to all his ways, whose heart thou knowest

(For thou, even thou only, knowest the hearts of the children of men);

That they may fear thee, to walk in thy ways, so long as they live in the land which thou gavest unto our fathers.

Now, O my God, let, I beseech thee, thine eyes be open, and let thine ears be attent, unto the prayer that is made in this place.

Now therefore arise, O Lord God, into thy resting-place, thou, and the ark of thy strength:

Let thy priests, O Lord God, be clothed with salvation,

And let thy saints rejoice in goodness.

SELECTION 11

THE MAJESTY OF GOD

Isaiah xl

WHO hath measured the waters in the hollow of his hand, and meted out heaven with the span,

And comprehended the dust of the earth in a measure, and weighed the mountains in scales, and the hills in a balance?

Who hath directed the Spirit of the Lord, or being his counsellor hath taught him?

With whom took he counsel, and who instructed him, and taught him in the path of justice,

And taught him knowledge, and showed to him the way of understanding?

Behold, the nations are as a drop of a bucket, and are accounted as the small dust of the balance:

Behold he taketh up the isles as a very little thing.

And Lebanon is not sufficient to burn, nor the beasts thereof sufficient for a burnt-offering.

All the nations are as nothing before him;

They are accounted by him as less than nothing, and vanity.

To whom then will ye liken God?

Or what likeness will ye compare unto him?

Have ye not known? have ye not heard? hath it not been told you from the beginning?

Have ye not understood from the foundations of the earth?

It is he that sitteth above the circle of the earth, and the inhabitants thereof are as grasshoppers.

That stretcheth out the heavens as a curtain, and spreadeth them out as a tent to dwell in;

That bringeth princes to nothing; that maketh the judges of the earth as vanity.

Lift up your eyes on high, and see who hath created these, that bringeth out their host by number:

He calleth them all by name;

By the greatness of his might, and for that he is strong in power, not one is lacking.

Why sayest thou, O Jacob, and speakest, O Israel,

My way is hid from the Lord, and the justice due to me is passed away from my God?

Hast thou not known? hast thou not heard?

The everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary;

There is no searching of his understanding.

He giveth power to the faint; and to him that hath no might he increaseth strength.

Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall:

But they that wait for the Lord shall renew their strength;

They shall mount up with wings as eagles;

They shall run, and not be weary; they shall walk, and not faint.

SELECTION 12

THE LORD'S CARE FOR HIS WORKS

Psalm civ

BLESS the Lord, O my soul. O Lord my God, thou art very great;

Thou art clothed with honor and majesty:

Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment; who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain;

Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters; who maketh the clouds his chariot;

Who walketh upon the wings of the wind;

Who maketh winds his messengers; flames of fire his ministers;

Who laid the foundations of the earth, that it should not be moved for ever.

Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a vesture; the waters stood above the mountains.

At thy rebuke they fled; at the voice of thy thunder they hasted away,

Unto the place which thou hadst founded for them.

He appointed the moon for seasons: the sun knoweth his going down.

Thou makest darkness, and it is night, wherein all the beasts of the forest creep forth.

The young lions roar after their prey, and seek their food from God.

The sun ariseth, they get them away, and lay them down in their dens.

Man goeth forth unto his work and to his labor until the evening.

O Lord, how manifold are thy works!

In wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.

I will sing unto the Lord, as long as I live: I will sing praise to my God while I have any being.

Let my meditation be sweet unto him: I will rejoice in the Lord.

Bless the Lord, O my soul. Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 13

GOD IN NATURE

Psalm xix

THE heavens declare the glory of God;

And the firmament showeth his handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language; their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth,

And their words to the end of the world.

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun, which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber,

And rejoiceth as a strong man to run his course.

His going forth is from the end of the heavens,

And his circuit unto the ends of it; and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

Psalm viii

O LORD, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth,

Who hast set thy glory upon the heavens!

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou established strength, because of thine adversaries,

That thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him? And the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him but little lower than God, and crownest him with glory and honor.

Thou makest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands;

Thou hast put all things under his feet: all sheep and oxen,

Yea, and the beasts of the field, the birds of the heavens, and the fish of the sea,

Whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

SELECTION 14

THE GLORY OF GOD

Psalm cxlv

I WILL extol thee, my God, O King;

And I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

Every day will I bless thee; and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised; and his greatness is unsearchable.

One generation shall laud thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

They shall utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.

The Lord is gracious, and merciful;

Slow to anger, and of great lovingkindness.

The Lord is good to all; and his tender mercies are over all his works.

All thy works shall give thanks unto thee, O Lord; and thy saints shall bless thee.

They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

The Lord upholdeth all that fall,

And raiseth up all those that are bowed down.

The eyes of all wait for thee; and thou givest them their food in due season.

Thou openest thy hand, and satisfieth the desire of every living thing.

The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and gracious in all his works.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

The Lord preserveth all them that love him; but all the wicked will he destroy.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord; and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

SELECTION 15

GOD'S WISDOM

Psalm cxxxix

O LORD, thou hast searched me, and known me.

Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising; thou understandest my thought afar off.

Thou searchest out my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thy hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy Spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence? If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there:

If I make my bed in Sheol, behold, thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall overwhelm me, and the light about me shall be night;

Even the darkness hideth not from thee,

But the night shineth as the day:

The darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God!

How great is the sum of them!

If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand:

When I awake, I am still with thee.

Search me, O God, and know my heart:
Try me, and know my thoughts;
And see if there be any wicked way in me,
And lead me in the way everlasting.

SELECTION 16

THE GRACE OF GOD

Isaiah lv

HO, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters,
And he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat;
Yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.
Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread?
And your labor for that which satisfieth not?
Hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.
Incline your ear, and come unto me; hear and your soul shall live:
And I will make an everlasting covenant with you.
Seek ye the Lord while he may be found; call ye upon him while he is near:
Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts;
And let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him;
And to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

Psalm cxvi

GRACIOUS is the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.
The Lord preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he saved me.
Return unto thy rest, O my soul;
For the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.
For thou hast delivered my soul from death,
Mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.
What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?
I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.

I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord, yea, in the presence of all his people,

In the courts of the Lord's house,

In the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 17

THE SHEPHERD GOD

Isaiah xl

O THOU that tellest good tidings to Zion, get thee up on a high mountain;

O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with strength;

Lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold, your God!

Behold, the Lord will come as a mighty one, and his arm will rule for him:

Behold, his reward is with him, and his recompense before him. He will feed his flock like a shepherd.

He will gather the lambs in his arm, and carry them in his bosom, and will gently lead those that have their young.

Psalm xxiii

THE Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; he leadeth me beside still waters.

He restoreth my soul:

He guideth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil

For thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:

Thou hast anointed my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and lovingkindness shall follow me all the days of my life;

And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

John x

JESUS said unto them, I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd layeth down his life for the sheep.

He that is a hireling, and not a shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, beholdeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth.

And the wolf snatcheth them, and scattereth them: he fleeth because he is a hireling, and careth not for the sheep.

I am the good shepherd; and I know mine own, and mine own know me,

Even as the Father knoweth me, and I know the Father; and I lay down my life for the sheep.

And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring,

And they shall hear my voice;

And they shall become one flock, one shepherd.

Hebrews xiii

NOW the God of peace, who brought again from the dead the great shepherd of the sheep with the blood of an eternal covenant, even our Lord Jesus,

Make you perfect in every good thing to do his will,

Working in us that which is well-pleasing in his sight,

Through Jesus Christ; to whom be the glory for ever and ever. Amen.

SELECTION 18

GOD OUR DELIVERER

Psalm xxxiv

I WILL bless the Lord at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the Lord:

The meek shall hear thereof, and be glad.

Oh magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he answered me,

And delivered me from all my fears.

They looked unto him, and were radiant; and their faces shall never be confounded.

This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

Oh, taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that taketh refuge in him.

Oh fear the Lord, ye his saints; for there is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger;

But they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are toward the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

The face of the Lord is against them that do evil,

To cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

The righteous cried and the Lord heard, and delivered them out of all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart.

And saveth such as are of a contrite spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous; but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

Evil shall slay the wicked; and they that hate the righteous shall be condemned.

The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants;

And none of them that take refuge in him shall be condemned.

SELECTION 19

THE SAFETY OF GOD'S PEOPLE

Psalm cxxiv

IF it had not been the Lord who was on our side, let Israel now say,

If it had not been the Lord who was on our side, when men rose up against us;

Then they had swallowed us up alive, when their wrath was kindled against us:

Then the waters had overwhelmed us,

The stream had gone over our soul;

Then the proud waters had gone over our soul.

Blessed be the Lord, who hath not given us as a prey to their teeth.

Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers:

The snare is broken, and we are escaped.

Our help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

Psalm cxxvi

WHEN the Lord brought back those that returned to Zion, we were like unto them that dream.

Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with singing:

The Lord hath done great things for us, whereof we are glad.

They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing seed for sowing,

Shall doubtless come again with joy, bringing his sheaves with him.

Psalm cxxv

THEY that trust in the Lord are as mount Zion, which cannot be moved, but abideth for ever.

As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about his people from this time forth and for evermore.

SELECTION 20

PRAISE FOR GOD'S GOODNESS

Psalm ciii

BLESS the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;

Who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy desire with good things, so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle.

The Lord executeth righteous acts, and judgments for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses, his doings unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and abundant in lovingkindness.

He will not always chide; neither will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us after our iniquities.

For as the heavens are high above the earth, so great is his lovingkindness toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children,

So the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth. For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the lovingkindness of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him,

And his righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his precepts to do them.

SELECTION 21

CONFIDENCE IN GOD

Psalm xci

HE that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress; my God, in whom I trust.

For he will deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the deadly pestilence.

He will cover thee with his pinions, and under his wings shalt thou take refuge:
His truth is a shield and a buckler.
Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night,
Nor for the arrow that flieth by day;
For the pestilence that walketh in darkness,
Nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.
A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand;
But it shall not come nigh thee.
Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold, and see the reward of the wicked,
For thou, O Lord, art my refuge! thou hast made the Most High thy habitation;
There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy tent.
For he will give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.
They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.
Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder:
The young lion and the serpent shalt thou trample under foot.
Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.
He shall call upon me, and I will answer him; I will be with him in trouble:
I will deliver him, and honor him.
With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

SELECTION 22

THE CHRISTIAN'S REFUGE

Isaiah xliii

BUT now thus saith the Lord that created thee, O Jacob, and he that formed thee, O Israel:
Fear not, for I have redeemed thee;
I have called thee by thy name, thou art mine.

When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee;
And through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee:
When thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burned,
Neither shall the flame kindle upon thee.
Fear thou not, for I am with thee; be not dismayed, for I am thy God;
I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee;
Yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness.

Micah vii

BUT as for me, I will look unto the Lord; I will wait for the God of my salvation:
My God will hear me. Rejoice not against me, O mine enemy:
When I fall, I shall arise; when I sit in darkness, the Lord will be a light unto me.
I will bear the indignation of the Lord, because I have sinned against him.
Until he plead my cause, and execute judgment for me;
He will bring me forth to the light, and I shall behold his righteousness.

Romans viii

FOR I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared
With the glory which shall be revealed to us-ward.
For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities,
Nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature,
Shall be able to separate us from the love of God,
Which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

SELECTION 23

HOPE IN GOD'S HELP

Psalm xxxi

IN thee, O Lord, do I take refuge; let me never be put to shame:

Deliver me in thy righteousness. Bow down thine ear unto me; deliver me speedily:

Be thou to me a strong rock, a house of defence to save me.

For thou art my rock and my fortress;

Therefore for thy name's sake lead me and guide me.

Pluck me out of the net that they have laid privily for me;

For thou art my stronghold. Into thy hand I commend my spirit:

Thou hast redeemed me, O Lord, thou God of truth. Thou hast set my feet in a large place.

Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am in distress:

Mine eye wasteth away with grief, yea, my soul and my body.

But I trusted in thee, O Lord: I said, Thou art my God.

My times are in thy hand: deliver me from the hand of mine enemies, and from them that persecute me.

Make thy face to shine upon thy servant: save me in thy loving-kindness.

Oh how great is thy goodness, which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee,

Which thou hast wrought for them that take refuge in thee, before the sons of men!

In the covert of thy presence wilt thou hide them from the plottings of man:

Thou wilt keep them secretly in a pavilion from the strife of tongues.

Oh love the Lord, all ye his saints: the Lord preserveth the faithful,

And plentifully rewardeth him that dealeth proudly.

Be strong, and let your heart take courage, all ye that hope in the Lord.

SELECTION 24

PEACE IN BELIEVING

Psalm lxi

HEAR my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer.

From the end of the earth will I call unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed:

Lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

For thou hast been a refuge for me, a strong tower from the enemy.

I will dwell in thy tabernacle for ever:

I will take refuge in the covert of thy wings.

Lamentations iii

IT is of the Lord's lovingkindnesses that we are not consumed, because his compassions fail not.

They are new every morning; great is thy faithfulness.

The Lord is my portion, saith my soul; therefore will I hope in him.

The Lord is good unto them that wait for him, to the soul that seeketh him.

It is good that a man should hope and quietly wait for the salvation of the Lord.

I WILL give thanks unto thee, O Lord;

For though thou wast angry with me, thine anger is turned away, and thou comfortest me.

Behold, God is my salvation; I will trust, and will not be afraid:

For the Lord, even the Lord, is my strength and song: and he is become my salvation.

Therefore with joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of salvation.

Give thanks unto the Lord, call upon his name, declare his doings among the peoples, make mention that his name is exalted.

Sing unto the Lord; for he hath done excellent things: let this be known in all the earth.

Cry aloud and shout, thou inhabitant of Zion;

For great in the midst of thee is the Holy One of Israel.

SELECTION 25

COMFORT IN GOD'S POWER

Isaiah xl

COMFORT ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God.

Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem; and cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished,

That her iniquity is pardoned, that she hath received of the Lord's hand double for all her sins.

The voice of one that crieth, Prepare ye in the wilderness the way of the Lord;

Make level in the desert a highway for our God.

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low;

And the uneven shall be made level, and the rough places a plain.

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together;

For the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

The voice of one saying, Cry. And one said, What shall I cry?

All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field.

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth, because the breath of the Lord bloweth upon it;

Surely the people is grass. The grass withereth, the flower fadeth;

But the word of our God shall stand for ever.

Psalm xlvi

GOD is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will we not fear, though the earth do change, and though the mountains be shaken into the heart of the seas;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains tremble with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof make glad the city of God,

The holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God will help her, and that right early.

The nations raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder;

He burneth the chariots in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God:

I will be exalted among the nations, I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

SELECTION 26

PRAYER FOR PROTECTION

Psalm xxvii

THE Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?

The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

When evil-doers came upon me to eat up my flesh,

Even mine adversaries and my foes, they stumbled and fell.

Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear:

Though war should rise against me, even then will I be confident.

One thing have I asked of the Lord, that will I seek after:

That I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life,

To behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple,

For in the day of trouble he will keep me secretly in his pavilion:

In the covert of his tabernacle will he hide me;

He will lift me up upon a rock. And now shall my head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me;

And I will offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy;

I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

Hide not thy face from me; put not thy servant away in anger:

Thou hast been my help; cast me not off, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.

Teach me thy way, O Lord; and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

Deliver me not over unto the will of mine adversaries:

For false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

Wait for the Lord: be strong, and let thy heart take courage; yea, wait thou for the Lord.

SELECTION 27

PRAYER FOR DELIVERANCE

Psalm lxix

SAVE me, O God; for the waters are come in unto my soul.

I sink in deep mire, where there is no standing:

I am come into deep waters, where the floods overflow me.

I am weary with my crying; my throat is dried:

Mine eyes fail while I wait for my God.

But as for me, my prayer is unto thee, O Lord, in an acceptable time:

O God, in the abundance of thy lovingkindness, answer me in the truth of thy salvation.

Deliver me out of the mire, and let me not sink:

Let me be delivered from them that hate me, and out of the deep waters.

Let not the waterflood overwhelm me, neither let the deep swallow me up;

And let not the pit shut its mouth upon me.

Answer me, O Lord; for thy lovingkindness is good: according to the multitude of thy tender mercies turn thou unto me.

And hide not thy face from thy servant;

For I am in distress; answer me speedily.

Psalm xl

I WAITED patiently for the Lord; and he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.

He brought me up also out of a horrible pit, out of the miry clay;

And he set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings.

And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God:

Many shall see it, and fear, and shall trust in the Lord.

Blessed is the man that maketh the Lord his trust.

Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee:

Let such as love thy salvation say continually, The Lord be magnified.

SELECTION 28

PRAYER IN TROUBLE

Psalm xlii

AS the heart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?

My tears have been my food day and night,

While they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

These things I remember, and pour out my soul within me,

How I went with the throng, and led them to the house of God,

With the voice of joy and praise, a multitude keeping holyday.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? And why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise him

For the help of his countenance.

O my God, my soul is cast down within me:

Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterfalls: all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

Yet the Lord will command his lovingkindness in the day-time;

And in the night his song shall be with me, even a prayer unto the God of my life.

I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me?

Why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

As with a sword in my bones, mine adversaries reproach me,

While they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? And why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise him,

Who is the help of my countenance, and my God.

Psalm xliii

JUDGE me, O God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation:

Oh deliver me from the deceitful and unjust man,

For thou art the God of my strength; why hast thou cast me off?

Why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

Oh send out thy light and thy truth; let them lead me: let them bring me unto thy holy hill,

And to thy tabernacles. Then will I go unto the altar of God,

Unto God my exceeding joy; and upon the harp will I praise thee, O God, my God.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? And why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise him, who is the help of my countenance, and my God.

SELECTION 29

PRAISE FOR DELIVERANCE

Psalm cvii

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord; for he is good;

For his lovingkindness endureth for ever.

Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the adversary,

And gathered out of the lands, from the east and from the west, from the north and from the south.

They wandered in the wilderness in a desert way;

They found no city of habitation. Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble,

And he delivered them out of their distresses,

He led them also by a straight way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his lovingkindness,

And for his wonderful works to the children of men!

For he satisfieth the longing soul, and the hungry soul he filleth with good.

Such as sat in darkness and in the shadow of death, being bound in affliction and iron,

Because they rebelled against the words of God, and contemned the counsel of the Most High:

Therefore he brought down their heart with labor; they fell down, and there was none to help.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble,

And he saved them out of their distresses.

He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death, and brake their bonds in sunder.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his lovingkindness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

For he hath broken the gates of brass, and cut the bars of iron in sunder.

They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters;

These see the works of the Lord, and his wonders in the deep.

For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind, which lifteth up the waves thereof.

They mount up to the heavens, they go down again to the depths:

Their soul melteth away because of trouble.

They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, and are at their wits' end.

Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and he bringeth them out of their distresses.

He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still.

Then are they glad because they are quiet; so he bringeth them unto their desired haven.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his lovingkindness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

SELECTION 30

THE MYSTERY OF LIFE

Job xi, xxxvii

CANST thou by searching find out God?

Canst thou find out the Almighty unto perfection?

It is high as heaven; what canst thou do? deeper than Sheol; what canst thou know?

The measure thereof is longer than the earth, and broader than the sea.

God thundereth marvellously with his voice;

Great things doeth he, which we cannot comprehend.

Stand still, and consider the wondrous works of God.

Dost thou know how God layeth his charge upon them, and causeth the lightning of his cloud to shine?

Dost thou know the balancings of the clouds, the wondrous works of him who is perfect in knowledge?

Canst thou with him spread out the sky, which is strong as a molten mirror?

Teach us what we shall say unto him;

For we cannot set our speech in order by reason of darkness.

God hath upon him terrible majesty. Touching the Almighty, we cannot find him out:

He is excellent in power; and in justice and plenteous righteousness he will not afflict.

Proverbs iii

TRUST in the Lord with all thy heart,

And lean not upon thine own understanding:

In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he will direct thy paths.

Then shalt thou walk in thy way securely, and thy foot shall not stumble.

When thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid:

Yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet.

Be not afraid of sudden fear, neither of the desolation of the wicked, when it cometh:

For the Lord will be thy confidence, and will keep thy foot from being taken.

SELECTION 31

THANKS FOR MATERIAL BLESSINGS

Psalm cxxxvi

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord; for he is good; for his lovingkindness endureth for ever.

To him who alone doeth great wonders; for his lovingkindness endureth for ever:

To him that by understanding made the heavens; for his lovingkindness endureth for ever:

To him that spread forth the earth above the waters; for his lovingkindness endureth for ever:

To him that made great lights; for his lovingkindness endureth for ever:

The sun to rule by day; for his lovingkindness endureth for ever;

The moon and stars to rule by night;

For his lovingkindness endureth for ever.

Psalm lxv

THOU makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it, thou greatly enrichest it;

The river of God is full of water:

Thou providest them grain, when thou hast so prepared the earth.

Thou waterest its furrows abundantly; thou settlest the ridges thereof: thou makest it soft with showers;

Thou blessest the springing thereof. Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness.

They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness; and the hills are girded with joy.

The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with grain; they shout for joy, they also sing.

Deuteronomy xxxiii

FOR the precious things of heaven, for the dew, and for the deep that coucheth beneath,

And for the precious things of the fruits of the sun, and for the precious things of the growth of the moons,
And for the chief things of the ancient mountains,
And for the precious things of the everlasting hills,
And for the precious things of the earth and the fulness thereof,
Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 32

THANKS FOR PUBLIC BLESSINGS

Psalm cxlvii

PRAISE ye the Lord; for it is good to sing praises unto our God;
For it is pleasant, and praise is comely.
The Lord doth build up Jerusalem; he gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.
He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.
He counteth the number of the stars; he calleth them all by their names.
Great is our Lord, and mighty in power; his understanding is infinite.
The Lord upholdeth the meek: he bringeth the wicked down to the ground.
Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving;
Sing praises upon the harp unto our God,
Who covereth the heavens with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth,
Who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.
Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion.
For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; he hath blessed thy children within thee.
He maketh peace in thy borders; he filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.
He sendeth out his commandment upon earth; his word runneth very swiftly.
He giveth snow like wool; he scattereth the hoar-frost like ashes.

He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who can stand before his cold?

He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: he causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.

He showeth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and his ordinances unto Israel.

He hath not dealt so with any nation; praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 33

NATIONAL THANKSGIVING

Psalm cv

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord, call upon his name;

Make known among the peoples his doings.

Sing unto him, sing praises unto him;

Talk ye of all his marvellous works.

Deuteronomy viii

FOR the Lord thy God bringeth thee into a good land, a land of brooks of water, of fountains and springs, flowing forth in valleys and hills;

A land of wheat and barley, and vines and fig-trees and pomegranates;

A land of olive trees and honey; a land wherein thou shalt eat bread without scarceness, thou shalt not lack anything in it;

A land whose stones are iron, and out of whose hills thou mayest dig copper.

And thou shalt eat and be full, and thou shalt bless the Lord thy God

For the good land which he hath given thee.

Beware lest thou forget the Lord thy God, in not keeping his commandments,

Lest, when thou hast eaten and art full, and hast built goodly houses, and dwelt therein;

And when thy herds and thy flocks multiply, and thy silver and thy gold is multiplied, and all that thou hast is multiplied;

Then thy heart be lifted up, and thou forget the Lord thy God,

Lest thou say in thy heart, My power and the might of my hand hath gotten me this wealth.

But thou shalt remember the Lord thy God, for it is he that giveth thee power to get wealth.

I Chronicles xxix

BLESSED be thou, O Lord, our Father, for ever and ever.

Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the power, and the glory, and the victory, and the majesty:

For all that is in the heavens and in the earth is thine;

Thine is the kingdom, O Lord, and thou art exalted as head above all.

Both riches and honor come of thee, and thou rulest over all;

And in thy hand is power and might; and in thy hand it is to make great, and to give strength unto all.

Now therefore, our God, we thank thee, and praise thy glorious name;

For all things come of thee, and of thine own have we given thee.

SELECTION 34

PRAYER FOR GODLINESS

Psalm li

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness:

According to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I know my transgressions; and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done that which is evil in thy sight;

That thou mayest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts;

And in the hidden part thou wilt make me to know wisdom.

Purify me with hyssop, and I shall be clean:
Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
Make me to hear joy and gladness, that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.
Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.
Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.
Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy Spirit from me.
Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with a willing spirit.
Then will I teach transgressors thy ways;
And sinners shall be converted unto thee.
Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation;
And my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.
O Lord, open thou my lips;
And my mouth shall show forth thy praise.
For thou delightest not in sacrifice; else would I give it:
Thou hast no pleasure in burnt-offering.
The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit:
A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

SELECTION 35

DELIGHT IN THE LAW OF THE LORD

Psalm i

BLESSED is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the wicked,
Nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of scoffers:
But his delight is in the law of the Lord;
And on his law doth he meditate day and night.
And he shall be like a tree planted by the streams of water,
That bringeth forth its fruit in its season.
Whose leaf also doth not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The wicked are not so, but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the wicked shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous; but the way of the wicked shall perish.

Psalm xix

THE law of the Lord is perfect, restoring the soul:

The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The precepts of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart:

The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever:

The ordinances of the Lord are true, and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold;

Sweeter also than honey and the droppings of the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: in keeping them there is great reward.

Who can discern his errors? Clear thou me from hidden faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me:

Then shall I be upright, and I shall be clear from great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart

Be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my rock, and my redeemer.

SELECTION 36

THE JOY OF OBEDIENCE

Psalm cxix

BLESSED are they that are perfect in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, that seek him with the whole heart.

Yea, they do no unrighteousness; they walk in his ways.

Thou hast commanded us thy precepts, that we should observe them diligently.

Oh that my ways were established to observe thy statutes!

Then shall I not be put to shame.

Wherewith shall a young man cleanse his way?

By taking heed thereto according to thy word.

With my whole heart have I sought thee:

Oh let me not wander from thy commandments.

Thy word have I laid up in my heart, that I might not sin against thee.

Blessed art thou, O Lord: Teach me thy statutes.

With my lips have I declared all the ordinances of thy mouth.

I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as much as in all riches.

I will meditate on thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

I will delight myself in thy statues: I will not forget thy word.

Ezekiel xviii

I WILL judge you; every one according to his ways, saith the Lord.

Return ye, and turn yourselves from all your transgressions; so iniquity shall not be your ruin.

Cast away from you all your transgressions, wherein ye have transgressed;

And make you a new heart and a new spirit: for why will ye die;

For I have no pleasure in the death of him that dieth, saith the Lord,

Wherefore turn yourselves, and live.

SELECTION 37

THE CONTRITE HEART

Ezra ix

O MY God, I am ashamed and blush to lift up my face to thee, my God;

For our iniquities are increased over our head, and our guiltiness is grown up unto the heavens.

Since the days of our fathers we have been exceeding guilty unto this day

For we are bondmen; yet our God hath not forsaken us in our bondage,

But hath extended lovingkindness unto us.

And after all that is come upon us for our evil deeds, and for our great guilt,

Seeing that thou our God hast punished us less than our iniquities deserve,

Shall we again break thy commandments?

O Lord, the God of Israel, thou art righteous;

Behold, we are before thee in our guiltiness; for none can stand before thee because of this.

Psalm xxv

UNTO thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

O my God, in thee have I trusted, let me not be put to shame;

Show me thy ways, O Lord; teach me thy paths.

Guide me in thy truth, and teach me; for thou art the God of my salvation;

For thee do I wait all the day. Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies and thy lovingkindnesses;

For they have been ever of old.

Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions:

According to thy lovingkindness remember thou me, for thy goodness' sake, O Lord.

Good and upright is the Lord; therefore will he instruct sinners in the way.

The meek will he guide in justice; and the meek will he teach his way.

All the paths of the Lord are lovingkindness and truth

Unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.

For thy name's sake, O Lord, pardon mine iniquity, for it is great.

Oh keep my soul, and deliver me:

Let me not be put to shame, for I take refuge in thee.

Let integrity and uprightness preserve me, for I wait for thee.

SELECTION 38

THE JOY OF FORGIVENESS

Joel ii

YET even now, saith the Lord, turn ye unto me with all your heart,

And with fasting, and with weeping, and with mourning:

And rend your heart, and not your garments, and turn unto the Lord your God;

For he is gracious and merciful, slow to anger, and abundant in lovingkindness, and repenteth him of the evil.

Blow the trumpet in Zion, sanctify a fast, call a solemn assembly;

Gather the people, sanctify the assembly, assemble the old men, gather the children,

Let the priests, the ministers of the Lord, weep between the porch and the altar,

And let them say, Spare thy people, O Lord, and give not thy heritage to reproach,

Wherefore should they say among the peoples, Where is their God?

Then was the Lord jealous for his land, and had pity on his people.

Psalm xxxii

BLESSED is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity.

And in whose spirit there is no guile.

When I kept silence, my bones wasted away through my groaning all the day long.

For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me:

My moisture was changed as with the drought of summer.

I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity did I not hide:

I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord;

And thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

Hosea vi

COME, and let us return unto the Lord; for he hath torn, and he will heal us; he hath smitten, and he will bind us up.

SELECTION 39

THE JOY OF SALVATION

Romans viii

THERE is therefore now no condemnation to them that are in Christ Jesus.

For the law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus made me free from the law of sin and of death.

For what the law could not do, in that it was weak through the flesh,

God, sending his own Son in the likeness of sinful flesh and for sin, condemned sin in the flesh:

That the ordinance of the law might be fulfilled in us, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.

For they that are after the flesh mind the things of the flesh;

But they that are after the Spirit the things of the Spirit.

For the mind of the flesh is death; but the mind of the Spirit is life and peace:

Because the mind of the flesh is enmity against God;

For it is not subject to the law of God, neither indeed can it be:

And they that are in the flesh cannot please God.

But ye are not in the flesh but in the Spirit, if so be that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you.

But if any man hath not the Spirit of Christ, he is none of his.

And if Christ is in you, the body is dead because of sin; but the spirit is life because of righteousness.

But if the Spirit of him that raised up Jesus from the dead dwelleth in you,

He that raised up Christ Jesus from the dead shall give life also to your mortal bodies through his Spirit that dwelleth in you.

So then, brethren, we are debtors, not to the flesh, to live after the flesh:

For if ye live after the flesh, ye must die; but if by the Spirit ye put to death the deeds of the body, ye shall live.

For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, these are sons of God.

For ye received not the spirit of bondage again unto fear;

But ye received the spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father.

The Spirit himself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are children of God:

And if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint-heirs with Christ;

If so be that we suffer with him, that we may be also glorified with him.

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SELECTION 40

GRATITUDE TO CHRIST

Ephesians i, ii

BLESSED be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hath blessed us with every spiritual blessing in the heavenly places in Christ:

Even as he chose us in him before the foundation of the world,

That we should be holy and without blemish before him in love:

Having foreordained us unto adoption as sons through Jesus Christ unto himself,

According to the good pleasure of his will, to the praise of the glory of his grace, which he fully bestowed on us in the Beloved:

In whom we have our redemption through his blood, the forgiveness of our trespasses!

God, being rich in mercy, for his great love wherewith he loved us,

Even when we were dead through our trespasses,

Made us alive together with Christ (by grace have ye been saved),

And raised us up with him, and made us to sit with him in the heavenly places, in Christ Jesus:

That in the ages to come he might show the exceeding riches of his grace in kindness toward us in Christ Jesus:

For by grace have ye been saved through faith; and that not of yourselves, it is the gift of God;

Not of works, that no man should glory. For we are his workmanship,

Created in Christ Jesus for good works, which God afore prepared that we should walk in them.

Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us.

Unto him be the glory in the church and in Christ Jesus unto all generations for ever and ever. Amen.

SELECTION 41

THE RIGHTEOUS AND THE WICKED

Psalm xxxvii

FRET not thyself because of evil-doers,

Neither be thou envious against them that work unrighteousness.

For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

Trust in the Lord, and do good;

Dwell in the land, and feed on his faithfulness.

Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he will give thee the desires of thy heart.

Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him, and he will bring it to pass.

And he will make thy righteousness to go forth as the light,

And thy justice as the noonday.

Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him:

Fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way.

Because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

Cease from anger, and forsake wrath:

Fret not thyself, it tendeth only to evil-doing. For evil-doers shall be cut off;

But those that wait for the Lord, they shall inherit the land.

For yet a little while, and the wicked shall not be:

Yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and he shall not be.

But the meek shall inherit the land, and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

Better is a little that the righteous hath than the abundance of many wicked.

A man's goings are established of the Lord; and he delighteth in his way.

Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down;

For the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.

I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like a green tree in its native soil.

But one passed by, and, lo, he was not: yea, I sought him, but he could not be found.

Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright;

For there is a happy end to the man of peace.

As for transgressors, they shall be destroyed together: the end of the wicked shall be cut off.

But the salvation of the righteous is of the Lord: he is their stronghold in the time of trouble.

And the Lord helpeth them, and rescueth them:

He rescueth them from the wicked, and saveth them, because they have taken refuge in him.

SELECTION 42

THE GREATNESS OF LOVE

I John iv

BELOVED, let us love one another: for love is of God

And every one that loveth is begotten of God and knoweth God.

He that loveth not knoweth not God; for God is love.

Herein was the love of God manifested in us,

That God hath sent his only begotten Son into the world that we might live through him.

Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us,

And sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins.

Beloved, if God so loved us, we also ought to love one another.

No man hath beheld God at any time:

If we love one another, God abideth in us, and his love is perfected in us:

God is love; and he that abideth in love abideth in God, and God abideth in him.

If a man say, I love God, and hateth his brother, he is a liar:

For he that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, cannot love God whom he hath not seen.

And this commandment have we from him, that he who loveth God love his brother also.

I Corinthians xiii

IF I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not love,

I am become sounding brass, or a clanging cymbal.

And if I have the gift of prophecy, and know all mysteries and all knowledge;

And if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but have not love, I am nothing.

And if I bestow all my goods to feed the poor,

And if I give my body to be burned, but have not love, it profiteth me nothing.

Love suffereth long, and is kind; love envieth not; love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not its own, is not provoked, taketh not account of evil;

Rejoiceth not in unrighteousness, but rejoiceth with the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Love never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall be done away;

Whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall be done away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part; but when that which is perfect is come, that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I felt as a child, I thought as a child:

Now that I am become a man, I have put away childish things.

For now we see in a mirror, darkly; but then face to face:

Now I know in part; but then shall I know fully even as also I was fully known.

But now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

SELECTION 43

FATHERHOOD AND BROTHERHOOD

Isaiah lxiii

I WILL make mention of the lovingkindnesses of the Lord, and the praises of the Lord.

According to all that the Lord hath bestowed on us,

And the great goodness toward the house of Israel, which he hath bestowed on them

According to his mercies, and according to the multitude of his lovingkindnesses.

For he said, Surely, they are my people, children that will not deal falsely: so he was their Saviour.

In all their affliction he was afflicted, and the angel of his presence saved them:

In his love and in his pity he redeemed them;

And he bare them, and carried them all the days of old.

For thou art our Father, though Abraham knoweth us not, and Israel doth not acknowledge us;

Thou, O Lord, art our Father; our Redeemer from everlasting is thy name.

I John iii

BEHOLD what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us,

That we should be called children of God;

Beloved, now are we children of God, and it is not yet made manifest what we shall be.

We know that, if he shall be manifested, we shall be like him;

For we shall see him even as he is.

And every one that hath this hope set on him purifieth himself, even as he is pure.

In this the children of God are manifest, and the children of the devil:

Whosoever doeth not righteousness is not of God, neither he that loveth not his brother.

For this is the message which ye heard from the beginning, that we should love one another:

We know that we have passed out of death into life, because we love the brethren.

He that loveth not abideth in death. Whosoever hateth his brother is a murderer;

And ye know that no murderer hath eternal life abiding in him.

Hereby know we love, because he laid down his life for us: and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren.

But whoso hath the world's goods, and beholdeth his brother in need,

And shutteth up his compassion from him, how doth the love of God abide in him?

My little children, let us not love in word, neither with the tongue; but in deed and truth.

And this is his commandment,

That we should believe in the name of his Son Jesus Christ, and love one another.

SELECTION 44

THE DUTY OF BROTHERLY LOVE

Isaiah lviii

CRY aloud, spare not, lift up thy voice like a trumpet,

And declare unto my people their transgression, and to the house of Jacob their sins.

Wherefore have we fasted, say they, and thou seest not?

Wherefore have we afflicted our soul, and thou takest no knowledge?

Is such the fast that I have chosen? Is it to bow down his head as a rush, and to spread sackcloth and ashes under him?

Wilt thou call this a fast, and an acceptable day to the Lord?

Is not this the fast that I have chosen: to loose the bonds of wickedness,

To undo the bands of the yoke, and to let the oppressed go free, and that ye break every yoke?

Is it not to deal thy bread to the hungry, and that thou bring the poor that are cast out to thy house?

When thou seest the naked, that thou cover him; and that thou hide not thyself from thine own flesh?

Then shall thy light break forth as the morning, and thy healing shall spring forth speedily;

And thy righteousness shall go before thee; the glory of the Lord shall be thy rearward.

Then shalt thou call, and the Lord will answer;

Thou shalt cry, and he will say, Here I am.

Job xxxi

IF I have withheld the poor from their desire, or have caused the eyes of the widow to fail,

Or have eaten my morsel alone, and the fatherless hath not eaten thereof,

If I have seen any perish for want of clothing, or that the needy had no covering;

If his loins have not blessed me, and if he hath not been warmed with the fleece of my sheep;

If I have lifted up my hand against the fatherless, because I saw my help in the gate:

Then let my shoulder fall from the shoulder-blade, and mine arm be broken from the bone.

James i

PURE religion and undefiled before our God and Father is this,

To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep oneself unspotted from the world.

SELECTION 45

PRAYER FOR SOCIAL JUSTICE

Psalm x

WHY standest thou afar off, O Lord?

In the pride of the wicked the poor is hotly pursued;

For the wicked boasteth of his heart's desire, and the covetous renounceth, yea, contemneth the Lord.

The wicked, in the pride of his countenance, saith, He will not require it. All his thoughts are, There is no God.

He sitteth in the lurking-places of the villages; in the secret places doth he murder the innocent;

His eyes are privily set against the helpless.

He lurketh in secret as a lion in his covert; he lieth in wait to catch the poor:

He doth catch the poor, when he draweth him in his net.

He saith in his heart: God hath forgotten, he hideth his face, he will never see it.

Arise, O Lord; O God, lift up thy hand: Forget not the poor.

Psalm ix

I WILL give thanks unto the Lord with my whole heart; I will show forth all thy marvellous works.

I will be glad and exult in thee; I will sing praise to thy name, O thou Most High.

When mine enemies turn back, they stumble and perish at thy presence.

For thou hast maintained my right and my cause;

Thou sittest in the throne judging righteously.

The Lord also will be a high tower for the oppressed, a high tower in times of trouble;

And they that know thy name will put their trust in thee;

For thou, O Lord, hast not forsaken them that seek thee.

Sing praises to the Lord, who dwelleth in Zion:

Declare among the people his doings.

For he that maketh inquisition for blood remembereth them;

He forgetteth not the cry of the poor.

SELECTION 46

SOCIAL SIN AND PENITENCE

Psalm xv

O LORD who shall sojourn in thy tabernacle? Who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh truth in his heart;

He that slandereth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his friend,

Nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor;

In whose eyes a reprobate is despised, but who honoreth them that fear the Lord;

He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not;

He that putteth not out his money to interest, nor taketh reward against the innocent.

He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

Daniel ix

O LORD, our God, we have sinned, we have done wickedly.

O Lord, according to all thy righteousness, let hine anger and thy wrath, I pray thee, be turned away from thy city;

Because for our sins, and for the iniquities of our fathers,

Thy people are become a reproach to all that are round about us.

Now therefore, O our God, hearken unto the prayer of thy servant, and to his supplications,

And cause thy face to shine upon thy sanctuary that is desolate, for the Lord's sake.

O my God, incline thine ear, and hear;

Open thine eyes, and behold our desolations, and the city which is called by thy name:

For we do not present our supplications before thee for our righteousnesses,

But for thy great mercies' sake.

O Lord, hear; O Lord, forgive; O Lord, hearken and do; defer not,

For thine own sake, O my God, because thy city and thy people are called by thy name.

SELECTION 47

NATIONAL PENITENCE

Hosea iv

HEAR the word of the Lord, ye children of Israel; for the Lord hath a controversy with the inhabitants of the land,

Because there is no truth, nor goodness, nor knowledge of God in the land.

There is nought but swearing and breaking faith,

And killing, and stealing, and committing adultery.

Amos v

FORASMUCH therefore as ye trample upon the poor, and take exactions from him of wheat:

Ye have built houses of hewn stone, but ye shall not dwell in them;

Ye have planted pleasant vineyards, but ye shall not drink the wine thereof.

For I know how manifold are your transgressions, and how mighty are your sins—

Ye that afflict the just, that take a bribe,

And that turn aside the needy in the gate from their right.

I hate, I despise your feasts, and I will take no delight in your solemn assemblies.

Yea, though ye offer me your burnt-offerings and meat-offerings, I will not accept them;

Neither will I regard the peace-offerings of your fat beasts.

Take thou away from me the noise of thy songs;

For I will not hear the melody of thy viols.

But let justice roll down as waters, and righteousness as a mighty stream.

Psalm lxxix

REMEMBER not against us the iniquities of our forefathers:

Let thy tender mercies speedily meet us; for we are brought very low.

Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of thy name;

And deliver us, and forgive our sins, for thy name's sake.

So we thy people and sheep of thy pasture

Will give thee thanks for ever; we will show forth thy praise to all generations.

SELECTION 48

TRUE RELIGION

Jeremiah vii

THUS saith the Lord of hosts, the God of Israel,

Amend your ways and your doings, and I will cause you to dwell in this place.

Trust ye not in lying words, saying, The temple of the Lord, the temple of the Lord, the temple of the Lord, are these.

For if ye thoroughly amend your ways and your doings;

If ye thoroughly execute justice between a man and his neighbor;

If ye oppress not the sojourner, the fatherless, and the widow, and shed not innocent blood,

Neither walk after other gods to your own hurt:

Then will I cause you to dwell in the land that I gave to your fathers, even for evermore.

Behold, ye trust in lying words, that cannot profit.

Will ye steal, murder, and commit adultery, and swear falsely, and burn incense unto Baal,

And walk after other gods that ye have not known,

And come and stand before me in this house, which is called by my name, and say, We are delivered?

Is this house, which is called by my name, become a den of robbers in your eyes?

Behold, I, even I, have seen it, saith the Lord.

Isaiah i

WHAT unto me is the multitude of your sacrifices? saith the Lord:

I have had enough of the burnt-offerings of rams, and the fat of fed beasts;

And I delight not in the blood of bullocks, or of lambs, or of he-goats.

When ye come to appear before me, who hath required this at your hand, to trample my courts?

Bring no more vain oblations; incense is an abomination unto me;

New moon and sabbath, the calling of assemblies,—I cannot away with iniquity and the solemn meeting.

Your new moons and your appointed feasts my soul hateth;

They are a trouble unto me; I am weary of bearing them.

And when ye spread forth your hands, I will hide mine eyes from you;

Yea, when ye make many prayers, I will not hear:

Your hands are full of blood.

Wash you, make you clean; put away the evil of your doings from before mine eyes;

Cease to do evil; learn to do well; seek justice, relieve the oppressed,

Judge the fatherless, plead for the widow.

Come now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord: though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow;

Though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool.

SELECTION 49

PRAYER FOR THE PEOPLE

Isaiah lxii

FOR Zion's sake will I not hold my peace, and for Jerusalem's sake I will not rest,

Until her righteousness go forth as brightness, and her salvation as a lamp that burneth.

And the nations shall see thy righteousness, and all kings thy glory;

And thou shalt be called by a new name, which the mouth of the Lord shall name.

Thou shalt also be a crown of beauty in the hand of the Lord,

And a royal diadem in the hand of thy God.

I have set watchmen upon thy walls, O Jerusalem;

They shall never hold their peace day nor night:

Ye that are the Lord's remembrancers, take ye no rest, and give him no rest,

Till he establish, and till he make Jerusalem a praise in the earth.

Go through, go through the gates; prepare ye the way of the people;

Cast up, cast up the highway; gather out the stones; lift up an ensign for the peoples.

Behold, the Lord hath proclaimed unto the end of the earth,

Say ye to the daughter of Zion, Behold, thy salvation cometh!

Psalm lxvii

GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us, and cause his face to shine upon us;

That thy way may be known upon earth, thy salvation among all nations.

Let the peoples praise thee, O God; let all the peoples praise thee.

Oh let the nations be glad and sing for joy;

For thou wilt judge the peoples with equity, and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the peoples praise thee, O God; let all the peoples praise thee.

The earth hath yielded its increase:

God, even our own God, will bless us.

God will bless us;

And all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

SELECTION 50

THE GLORIOUS FUTURE

Isaiah xliii

BUT now thus saith the Lord that created thee, O Jacob, and he that formed thee, O Israel:

Fear not, for I have redeemed thee; I have called thee by thy name, thou art mine.

When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee;

And through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee:

When thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burned, neither shall the flame kindle upon thee.

For I am the Lord thy God, the Holy One of Israel, thy Saviour.

Isaiah liv

FOR a small moment have I forsaken thee; but with great mercies will I gather thee.

In overflowing wrath I hid my face from thee for a moment;

But with everlasting lovingkindness will I have mercy on thee, saith the Lord thy Redeemer.

For this is as the waters of Noah unto me;

For as I have sworn that the waters of Noah shall no more go over the earth,

So have I sworn that I will not be wroth with thee, nor rebuke thee.

For the mountains may depart, and the hills be removed;

But my lovingkindness shall not depart from thee, neither shall my covenant of peace be removed, saith the Lord that hath mercy on thee.

O thou afflicted, tossed with tempest, and not comforted,

Behold, I will set thy stones in fair colors, and lay thy foundations with sapphires.

And I will make thy pinnacles of rubies, and thy gates of carbuncles, and all thy border of precious stones.

And all thy children shall be taught of the Lord; and great shall be the peace of thy children.

Enlarge the place of thy tent, and let them stretch forth the curtains of thy habitations;

Spare not: lengthen thy cords, and strengthen thy stakes.

For thou shalt spread abroad on the right hand and on the left;

And thy seed shall possess the nations, and make the desolate cities to be inhabited.

For thy Maker is thy husband; the Lord of hosts is his name: and the Holy One of Israel is thy Redeemer;

The God of the whole earth shall he be called.

SELECTION 51

GOD'S CERTAIN VICTORY

Isaiah lii

AWAKE, awake, put on thy strength, O Zion; put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem, the holy city:

For henceforth there shall no more come into thee the uncircumcised and the unclean.

Shake thyself from the dust; arise, sit on thy throne, O Jerusalem:

Loose thyself from the bonds of thy neck, O captive daughter of Zion.

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace,

That bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation, that saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth!

The voice of thy watchmen! they lift up the voice, together do they sing;

For they shall see eye to eye, when the Lord returneth to Zion.

Break forth into joy, sing together, ye waste places of Jerusalem;

For the Lord hath comforted his people, he hath redeemed Jerusalem.

The Lord hath made bare his holy arm in the eyes of all the nations;

And all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

Psalm xxiv

LIFT up your heads, O ye gates;

And be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors:

And the King of glory will come in.

Who is the King of glory?

The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates;

Yea, lift them up, ye everlasting doors:

And the King of glory will come in.

Who is this King of glory?

The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

SELECTION 52

THE HOPE OF THE KINGDOM

Isaiah li

ATTEND unto me, O my people; and give ear unto me, O my nation:

For a law shall go forth from me, and I will establish my justice for a light of the peoples.

My righteousness is near, my salvation is gone forth, and mine arms shall judge the peoples;

The isles shall wait for me, and on mine arm shall they trust.

Lift up your eyes to the heavens, and look upon the earth beneath;

For the heavens shall vanish away like smoke, and the earth shall wax old like a garment;

And they that dwell therein shall die in like manner:

But my salvation shall be for ever, and my righteousness shall not be abolished.

Hearken unto me, ye that know righteousness, the people in whose heart is my law;

Fear ye not the reproach of men, neither be ye dismayed at their revilings.

For the moth shall eat them up like a garment, and the worm shall eat them like wool;

But my righteousness shall be for ever, and my salvation unto all generations.

Awake, awake, put on strength, O arm of the Lord;

Awake, as in the days of old, the generations of ancient times.

And the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come with singing unto Zion;

And everlasting joy shall be upon their heads:

They shall obtain gladness and joy; and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

I, even I, am he that comforteth you: who art thou, that thou art afraid of man that shall die,

And of the son of man that shall be made as grass;

And hast forgotten the Lord thy Maker, that stretched forth the heavens, and laid the foundations of the earth;

And fearest continually all the day because of the fury of the oppressor,

And where is the fury of the oppressor?

The captive exile shall speedily be loosed; and he shall not die and go down into the pit, neither shall his bread fail.

For I am the Lord thy God, who stirreth up the sea, so that the waves thereof roar:

The Lord of hosts is his name.

And I have put my words in thy mouth, and have covered thee in the shadow of my hand,

That I may plant the heavens, and lay the foundations of the earth,

And say unto Zion, Thou art my people.

SELECTION 53

THE WORLD-WIDE GOSPEL

Psalm cxiii

PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise, O ye servants of the Lord.

Praise the name of the Lord. Blessed be the name of the Lord

From this time forth and for evermore.

From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the Lord's name is to be praised.

The Lord is high above all nations, and his glory above the heavens.

Who is like unto the Lord our God, that hath his seat on high,

That humbleth himself to behold the things that are in heaven and in the earth?

He raiseth up the poor out of the dust,

And lifteth up the needy from the dunghill; that he may set him with princes.

Even with the princes of his people.

Isaiah ii

AND it shall come to pass in the latter days, that the mountain of the Lord's house shall be established on the top of the mountains,

And shall be exalted above the hills; and all nations shall flow unto it.

And many peoples shall go and say, Come ye, and let us go up to the mountain of the Lord;

And he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths:

And he will judge between the nations, and will decide concerning many peoples;

And they shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruning-hooks;

Nation shall not lift up sword against nation,

Neither shall they learn war any more.

Psalm cxvii

OH praise the Lord, all ye nations;

Laud him, all ye peoples.

For his lovingkindness is great toward us;

And the truth of the Lord endureth for ever. Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 54

THE GREAT MISSION

Isaiah lx

THE Spirit of the Lord is upon me; because the Lord hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the meek;

He hath sent me to bind up the broken-hearted,

To proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound;

To proclaim the year of the Lord's favor, and the day of vengeance of our God;

To comfort all that mourn; to appoint unto them that mourn in Zion, to give unto them a garland for ashes,

The oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness;

That they may be called trees of righteousness,

The planting of the Lord, that he may be glorified.

Isaiah xlix

YEA, saith the Lord, It is too light a thing that thou shouldest be my servant to raise up the tribes of Jacob, and to restore the preserved of Israel:

I will also give thee for a light to the Gentiles, that thou mayest be my salvation unto the end of the earth.

Thus saith the Lord, In an acceptable time have I answered thee, and in a day of salvation, have I helped thee;

And I will preserve thee, and give thee for a covenant of the people,

Saying to them that are bound, Go forth; to them that are in darkness, Show yourselves.

They shall feed in the ways, and on all bare heights shall be their pasture.

They shall not hunger nor thirst; neither shall the heat nor sun smite them:

For he that hath mercy on them will lead them, even by springs of water will he guide them.

And I will make all my mountains a way, and my highways shall be exalted.

Lo, these shall come from far; and, lo, these from the north and from the west; and these from the land of Sinim.

Sing, O heavens; and be joyful, O earth; and break forth into singing, O mountains:

For the Lord hath comforted his people, and will have compassion upon his afflicted.

SELECTION 55

THE HOPE OF IMMORTALITY

Psalm xvi

THE Lord is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup: thou maintainest my lot.

The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places; yea, I have a goodly heritage.

I have set the Lord always before me; because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth:

My flesh also shall dwell in safety.

For thou wilt not leave my soul to Sheol; neither wilt thou suffer thy holy one to see corruption.

Thou wilt show me the path of life: in thy presence is fulness of joy;

In thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

I Peter i

BLESSED be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,

Who according to his great mercy begat us again unto a living hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead,

Unto an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for you,

Who by the power of God are guarded through faith

Unto a salvation ready to be revealed in the last time.

Wherein ye greatly rejoice, though now for a little while, if need be, ye have been put to grief in manifold trials,

That the proof of your faith, being more precious than gold that perisheth though it is proved by fire,

May be found unto praise and glory and honor at the revelation of Jesus Christ;

Whom not having seen ye love;

On whom, though now ye see him not, yet believing,

Ye rejoice greatly with joy unspeakable and full of glory:

Receiving the end of your faith, even the salvation of your souls.

II Corinthians iv, v

WHEREFORE we faint not; but though our outward man is decaying, yet our inward man is renewed day by day.

For our light affliction, which is for the moment,

Worketh for us more and more exceedingly an eternal weight of glory;

While we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen:

For the things which are seen are temporal;

But the things which are not seen are eternal.

For we know that if the earthly house of our tabernacle be dissolved,

We have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal, in the heavens.

SELECTION 56

THE GREAT KING

Isaiah ix

THE people that walked in darkness have seen a great light:

They that dwelt in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given; and the government shall be upon his shoulder:

And his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace.

Of the increase of his government and of peace there shall be no end,

Upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to establish it,

And to uphold it with justice and with righteousness from henceforth even for ever.

The zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform this.

Isaiah xi

AND there shall come forth a shoot out of the stock of Jesse, and a branch out of his roots shall bear fruit.

And the Spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding,

The spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord.

And his delight shall be in the fear of the Lord; and he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes,

Neither decide after the hearing of his ears; but with righteousness shall he judge the poor,

And decide with equity for the meek of the earth;

And he shall smite the earth with the rod of his mouth; and with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked.

And righteousness shall be the girdle of his waist, and faithfulness the girdle of his loins,

And the wolf shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid;

And the calf and the young lion and the fatling together;

And a little child shall lead them.

And the cow and the bear shall feed; their young ones shall lie down together;

And the lion shall eat straw like the ox.

And the sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the adder's den.

They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain;

For the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.

SELECTION 57

THE NATIVITY

MAGNIFICAT

Luke i

MY soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he hath looked upon the low estate of his handmaid:

For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath done to me great things; and holy is his name.

And his mercy is unto generations and generations on them that fear him.

He hath showed strength with his arm; he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their heart.

He hath put down princes from their thrones, and hath exalted them of low degree.

The hungry he hath filled with good things; and the rich he hath sent empty away.

He hath given help to Israel his servant, that he might remember mercy,

As he spake unto our fathers, toward Abraham and his seed for ever.

BENEDICTUS

Luke i

BLESSED be the Lord, the God of Israel; for he hath visited and wrought redemption for his people,

And hath raised up a horn of salvation for us in the house of his servant David,

As he spake by the mouth of his holy prophets that have been from of old,

Salvation from our enemies, and from the hand of all that hate us;

To show mercy towards our fathers, and to remember his holy covenant;

The oath which he sware unto Abraham our father, to grant unto us that we being delivered out of the hand of our enemies

Should serve him without fear, in holiness and righteousness before him all our days.

Yea and thou, child, shalt be called the prophet of the Most High:

For thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to make ready his ways;

To give knowledge of salvation unto his people in the remission of their sins,

Because of the tender mercy of our God,

Whereby the dayspring from on high shall visit us,

To shine upon them that sit in darkness and the shadow of death;

To guide our feet into the way of peace.

SELECTION 58

THE GLORY OF THE CROSS

Romans v

BEING therefore justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ;

Through whom also we have had our access by faith into this grace wherein we stand;

And we rejoice in hope of the glory of God.

For while we were yet weak, in due season Christ died for the ungodly.

For scarcely for a righteous man will one die:

For peradventure for the good man some one would even dare to die.

But God commendeth his own love toward us,

In that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.

Isaiah liii

WHO hath believed our message? and to whom hath the arm of the Lord been revealed?

For he grew up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground:

He hath no form nor comeliness; and when we see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.

He was despised, and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief:

And as one from whom men hide their face he was despised; and we esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows;

Yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities:

The chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way,

And the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong;

Because he poured out his soul unto death, and was numbered with the transgressors:

Yet he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

SELECTION 59

CHILDREN'S DAY

Psalms xliv, lxxviii

WE have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us,

What work thou didst in their days, in the days of old.

We will not hide them from their children,

Telling to the generation to come the praises of the Lord,

And his strength, and his wondrous works that he hath done.

That the generation to come might know them, even the children that should be born;

Who should arise and tell them to their children,

That they might set their hope in God and not forget the works of God.

Psalm cxlviii

PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens:

Praise him in the heights. Praise ye him, all his angels:

Praise ye him, all his host. Praise ye him, sun and moon:

Praise him, all ye stars of light. Praise him, ye heavens of heavens,

And ye waters that are above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord;

For he commanded, and they were created. He hath also established them for ever and ever:

He hath made a decree which shall not pass away.

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye sea-monsters, and all deeps;

Fire and hail, snow and vapor; stormy wind, fulfilling his word;

Mountains and all hills; fruitful trees and all cedars;

Beasts and all cattle; creeping things and flying birds;

Kings of the earth and all peoples; princes and all judges of the earth;

Both young men and maidens. Old men and children:

Let them praise the name of the Lord; for his name alone is exalted;

His glory is above the earth and the heavens.

SELECTION 60

THE NEW YEAR

Psalm cii

MY days are like a shadow that declineth; and I am withered like grass.

But thou, O Lord, wilt abide for ever; and thy memorial name unto all generations.

Of old didst thou lay the foundation of the earth; and the heavens are the work of thy hands.

They shall perish, but thou shalt endure;

Yea, all of them shall wax old like a garment; as a vesture shalt thou change them, and they shall be changed;

But thou art the same, and thy years shall have no end.

Psalm xc

LORD, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world,

Even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction, and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep:

In the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

So teach us to number our days, that we may get us a heart of wisdom.

Return, O Lord; how long? And let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

Oh satisfy us in the morning with thy lovingkindness, that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us.

And the years wherein we have seen evil.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory upon their children,

And let the favor of the Lord our God be upon us;

And establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.